

Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

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WOBURN, SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

RETALIATION.

BY CHRISTIE PEARL.

Carrie was sitting quietly examining an abstract on Twight, in the back parlor. For the information of those who do not know, I will say, that an abstract consisted of a general description of any part of a subject, taken up in Carrie's class at school. Carrie felt in a very serene frame of mind. It was quiet and cool by the window, and the grapevines over it made it a pleasant shade. Emma came on tiptoe into the room. There was mischief twinkling in her blue eye. She stepped behind Carrie, gave her net a twitch, and her hair came tumbling down in most tumultuous cataclysm.

She shrugged her shoulders, put up her hair, and silently went on with her work. Emma's next exploit was to take a tumbler from the table, in which were a few drops of water, and elevate it over her sister's head.

"Oh, Emma. I do wish you would let me alone!" she exclaimed, as a drop came trickling over her nose.

She laughed merrily and established herself on the sofa.

"See here, Carrie, let me tell you a story."

"No, No; not now. I'm busy. Do go away, you troublesome girl."

"Once there was a little mouse——"

"I wish I was a cat, and could set you to scampering——"

"He was a red cunning little fellow, with black eyes, and trim whiskers, and always minded his mother. He was an only child, and did not have any brothers and sisters to plague him——"

"Happy mouse! Now do Emma go away, like a good girl; please do."

Emma patted the soft brown hair on her temples, while a roguish smile lit up her face.

"Now see here, Carrie; I like to plague you; I do. I believe in phrenology, and I have a bump in my head, which makes me like to trouble people, and I can't help doing as my bumps tell me to do. It's real fun."

"It may be sport to you, but it is death to us," as the frogs said when the boys stoned them," remarked Carrie, with a groan. "Now see here, Emma, I won't stand this any longer! You are all the time doing something to annoy me, and I have been as mean as moles. Now I'll retaliate. I wonder if I haven't a bump somewhere in my head that will make you stop this?" and she left the room.

Emma laid her head upon the sofa arm, in a paroxysm. Then she hid her silver thimble under the carpet, and shut the piano stool up in a closet, for she knew it was most time for her sister to practice.

An hour afterwards, Emma was seated at a table drawing some apple blossoms, which were in a cup before her. She was very intent upon her work. Carrie entered the room with a handful of cranberries. She seated herself with an air of coolness, and using the blue bow on her sister's net for a target, threw the berries with a precision and skill that would have done credit to a rebel sharpshooter. Emma dodged these missiles as well as she could, with a frown on her brow. After the last cranberry had been sent to see what had become of its companions on the carpet, Carrie rose and went to the table; she took the apple blossoms and shook them over Emma's head till her face was covered with drops. Emma screamed, and ran laughing from the room, hugging her cup in one arm, and her drawing on the other.

"Now I hope she sees the error of her ways," remarked Carrie, with great satisfaction. She leaned her head out of the window to enjoy the sweet fragrance of the garden below. All at once, a deluge of water from a window above came upon her head, and she heard a shout of mirthful laughter.

"She is a regular little Undine," said Carrie, as she shook her locks, with flashing eyes. "What shall I do to her. I can't bare this any longer. I don't know about retaliation." She thought a few moments, and then she remembered having read these words in her little golden-clasped Bible that day. "And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them, likewise."

When Emma came peeping in at the door, she caught her in her arms, placed her on the sofa, and they recited the following catechism:

"Now, Emma, you don't like to be plagued, do you?"

"No."

"I don't either, do I?"

"I suppose not."

"Well, let's agree to let each other alone."

in future, and be two good loving sisters, will you?"

"I'll see about it."

Carl came in soon afterwards, and found his sisters sitting together so lovingly in the chair, that he couldn't help repeating the lines:

"Oh, how pretty 'tis to see,
Little children all agree."

They made a pretty picture, sitting there in the twilight, with their arms around each other. I think if we could have seen angels near, not their faces, but their wings, we should have seen traveling far into the back ground, a pair of dark black wings, and the pure wings of holy angels folded very near the hearts that were so full of love that evening.

BEN'S BEAR.

Thirty years ago, my father, a half-pay captain, emigrated to Lower Canada. He bought a farm in the vicinity of Stanstead, where he settled with a family of three boys and as many girls. There were too many of us for his means in England, where boys often cost more than they are worth, and possibly this is something true of girls. Brother Ben was nineteen when we went into the bush; a brave boy, and a good leader for his younger brothers, and a good protector for his sisters, who were younger still.

We had a log house, as most settlers had then, to begin with. It was quite an aristocratic edifice for that region, having three large rooms, while most log houses had but two rooms, and many but one. It was ceiled with hemlock bark, smooth side toward the rooms, for we were to spend one winter in it. We moved to our "opening" the first of May, and had the transport on which he was a passenger collided with another vessel, and he was obliged to swim for his life. After being home some time he obtained employment in a factory, but unfortunately fell down a flight of stairs and injured himself internally. The son reinstated as a veteran, but was taken sick, so that he overpaid his furlough, and failing to report to the Provost-Marshal was arrested in New York and sent to Governor's Island to await transportation to his regiment. He was again taken sick and sent to the hospital in Alexandria, where he died. His parents, being notified of his death, forwarded money to have his remains brought on. On Wednesday night last the remains of the son arrived by Adams Express Co. Thus father and son were interred in the same grave, leaving the poor wife and mother entirely alone.

When the time came for Alice and her sister to go home, my brother and I prepared to bear them company through the woods to their opening. Ben fearlessly opened his bedroom for his hat, never thinking of Bruin, and came running to catch us. The liberated bear ran after his master, and jumped for joy upon him, hugging him after the manner of bears. Alice turned and saw Ben in the (to her) terrible embrace. She shrieked as a girl with a good voice only can shriek, but instead of running away, she rushed up to her brother, and tried to help him like a brave girl, crying, "Dear, dear Ben, you will be killed."

My brother threw off the beast, and caught the fainting Alice to his glad heart, saying, "Dear Alice, he is a tame bear, do not be afraid."

The poor girl looked like a broken white lily, she was so frightened at herself and the bear. She could hardly realize that the bear was harmless, and she was ashamed of having been betrayed into such an avowal of a tenderness for Ben. When she recovered her wits, she said, "O, I'll never come here again."

"Indeed you will," said Ben. "I'll banish Bruin or imprison him, or do anything you wish."

It was surprising how clear-sighted Ben became regarding faults on the bear's part that he had heretofore made light of. My mother had no need to complain of stolen butter, or a highway robbery of honey on its way from the pantry to the tea-table. Ben suddenly discovered that his pet was a nuisance. "I don't see how you have borne with him so long as you have, mother," he said in the most considerate manner, when he had taken a plum pudding from a plate in my mother's hands, and made his way to the woods.

"I am glad you saw him take it," said my mother.

"He must have a prison," said Ben.

And so it came to pass that the poor bear was chained in the centre of the space that had been cleared and leveled for our new house, with the light surveyor's chain used to measure land. The bear immediately described a circle, limited by the length of his chain, which he walked over, turning a summersault always at one point, and only stopping to eat, or pay attention to Ben, if he came in his vicinity. Why he inaugurated this particular and peculiar exercise I am unable to say, but I have often noticed a tame bear keep up the circle and the summersault hour after hour, and day after day. He did not tug at his chain, nor quarrel with it, as we poor mortals do with chains, but apparently accepted it as a provision of Ben's superior wisdom. This view of the case, if he took it, was sure to be abandoned at bedtime, when he would inevitably break his chain to get into his master's bedroom. His indomitable desire to lie on the foot of

Ben's bed, or to hug an old vest under it, was sure to make him break away from any breakable restraint. Therefore a prison was made for him. It was made of small logs, "cobbled up," that is, the ends notched with an ax, and the end of a log fitted into each notch. The roof was of boards destined for the new house, held in place by heavy stones. The first night the poor beast occupied his new den raised his boards in his struggle to get out, impelled by the desire to seek his master. He got his head out, and then hung by his neck, and so choked to death. I shed some tears for him, and my mother rejoiced. I think Ben was not very sorry. Under other circumstances he would have mourned for the loss of his sublimely ugly pet; but he had a new life-long pet in prospect—perhaps many other pets after that,—and he had no need of, and no place for, a bear. [All the Year Round.]

A SAD CASE.—Two men (father and son) named Nicholas and James Cody enlisted during the early part of the war from Roxbury, in the 28th Massachusetts Regiment. The father having served some months was discharged on account of sickness, and on his way north the transport on which he was a passenger collided with another vessel, and he was obliged to swim for his life. After being home some time he obtained employment in a factory, but unfortunately fell down a flight of stairs and injured himself internally. The son reinstated as a veteran, but was taken sick, so that he overpaid his furlough, and failing to report to the Provost-Marshal was arrested in New York and sent to Governor's Island to await transportation to his regiment. He was again taken sick and sent to the hospital in Alexandria, where he died. His parents, being notified of his death, forwarded money to have his remains brought on. On Wednesday night last the remains of the son arrived by Adams Express Co. Thus father and son were interred in the same grave, leaving the poor wife and mother entirely alone.

FORT FISHER AND THE MALAKOFF.—Captain Coles has pointed, in a letter addressed to a contemporary, the moral to be drawn from the capture of Fort Fisher by a few thousand men covered by the fire of a fleet. It cannot be said that the tale is without an interest for ourselves. We have for some years past been dotting our coasts with forts, in some respects stronger, but in others weaker, than Fort Fisher was, and in the avowed hope that they would resist such an attack by sea and land as that to which Fort Fisher has succumbed. But besides this, we have been building at enormous cost a fleet intended to perform just such services as the Federal fleet rendered, yet a fleet constructed on wholly different principles.

When Admiral Porter, with the assent of Captain Coles—a very competent authority—tells his countrymen exultingly that Fort Fisher was stronger than the Malakoff, we do not at all dispute the assertion. But when the admiral draws by implication the inference that American troops have done more than the French troops did, he is wrong, because he takes account of only one element in the question. A work is never tenable through mere intrinsic strength. It is held by its defenders, who obtain an advantage from its strength. And it fails at last because, in spite of that advantage, the numbers and energy which the assailants can pour upon it are more than the defenders can equal. For the defenders have always some advantage, more or less. Even when a breach is opened they hold the summit—a position in many ways of great superiority. But they are forced from it at last because their numbers are limited, while the assaulting column is practically unlimited. This is the first condition of the capture. But the attack is only successful when the assaulting columns can get so near before leaving cover that they cannot be crushed before reaching the point of actual conflict. Now the Malakoff differed from Fort Fisher in both these respects. It was not held by an isolated garrison, but was in communication with the whole Russian army. And as the ground in front of it was swept not only by its own guns, but by the fire of all the adjacent Russian works, it was not till the trenches were pushed very close that assaulting column had a chance of reaching it alive. So that we shall greatly err if we assent to the idea either that the French could not have

captured Fort Fisher as rapidly as the Federals or that the Americans, had they assaulted the Malakoff, could have captured it without the trouble of sapping, or without silencing the guns.

But this last alternative opens to us the real point on which Fort Fisher offers us instruction. Its guns were silenced, and that, almost for the first time in naval warfare, by the fire of a fleet. Hitherto forts have had the superiority in this species of duel. They have not indeed, as we have often shown, succeeded in preventing ships from passing them, or maneuvering at pleasure under their guns. But when a ship has deliberately attempted to silence a fort the fort has always had the best of it. This was notably the cause in the recent attack on Charleston, and in the attack of a British man-of-war and a frigate on the martello tower in Corsica. And the result was due not merely to the superiority of fire of the fort—for in both these cases the armament of the fort was very inferior to that of the attacking ships—but to the disproportion between the armament and the power of resistance. The ship was of wood, and was set on fire or sunk before her guns, though heavier, could dismantle the stone or earthwork opposed to her. And it is, therefore, simply because these conditions are now reversed that the Federal fleet silenced Fort Fisher, and so allowed a successful assault to be formed without the opening of trenches. The fleet carried metal of such weight and power, and so protected in shot-proof batteries, that it was able to defy the shore guns, until it had made them no longer capable of being worked.

Here, then, we have the secret of the rapid fall of Fort Fisher. Of course all branches of the Federal service behaved most gallantly; but, nevertheless, their gallantry could not have produced the same effect if it had not been that it was supported by a fire from the ships such as was never before seen.

And Capt. Coles says, most justly, that if our fleet, instead of being driven off by the Sebastopol forts after one attempt, had been armed and protected like the America monitors, the fall of the place would have been, in spite of its large garrison, infinitely accelerated. But what we could not turn against the Russians will be hereafter turned against us. Our shore forts will not have their easy victory over wooden vessels, but they will be shattered with the tremendous fire of iron floating batteries. How are we to oppose this new engine of war? It is plain that we can only do it by maintaining our ancient ascendancy afloat. [Mar 18-19.]

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.—Wishes to make you a proposition. He has BOOTS AND SHOES to sell you through the medium of your Retail Stores. If he will truly and faithfully supply you with

Warranted Boots and Shoes,

and WILL MAKE GOOD THE WARRANT TO YOU, will you not sustain him by buying the same? He will warrant and TRADE MARK.

PATENTED

AT WASHINGTON,

UPON ALL HIS

BOOTS AND SHOES,

And authorizes all retailers to give NEW PAIRS IN every instance where any radical defect appears in the stock, or work, if the Boot or Shoe HAS NOT BEEN MADE TO THE WARRANT, that it would be UNREASONABLE TO EXCHANGE NEW PAIR.

If little wear, NEW PAIRS WILL BE GIVEN WITH PLEASURE.

Now make a GREAT THING OF IT! Purchase the WARRANT on the RETAILERS OF SHODDY. This is the first instance in the history of the trade that you have had a chance, ON A LARGE SCALE, to show you want a good article and are willing TO STAND BY IT, and will WARRANT HIS GOODS AND LIVE UP TO IT.

Will you Stand by and Sustain the C-O-D Man?

THAT IS THE QUESTION.

WHOLESALE STORE,

18, 20 and 22 MILK STREET,

BOSTON.

HENRY DAMON.

mar25-3m

To Business Men.

THE

MIDDLESEX JOURNAL

And Woburn Townsman,

Has a large and rapidly increasing Subscription List, and finds its way into nearly all the best families in Woburn. It also has a large Circulation throughout Middlesex County, and is one of the best mediums for Advertising in this portion of the State.

Those of our Readers who desire to give a wide publicity to their Business Notices, will please bear this fact in mind when dispensing their favors to the Press.

All Advertisements will be well displayed and made attractive, so that readers can see them at a glance.

To the Friends of Soldiers.

NOTICE.

Mr. S. T. King, will leave in a few days (this trip this season) to obtain the remains of Soldiers who have fallen on the battle-field, or died in hospitals, at Washington, D. C., Annapolis, Md., Fortress Monroe, & Fort Monroe, Va., and vicinity. Mr. King can be consulted personally, or addressed at the office of W. H. H. Jr., Government Claim agent, No. 10 State street, Boston.

Chicopee—41*

The Middlesex Journal,
AND
WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WOBURN:

SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

Thomas Moore,

Seeing in the procession on St. Patrick's day the Harp on the green flag of Erin, reminded us of that distinguished Irish poet, Thomas Moore. Probably, none but an Irishman could have written precisely such poetry, at least, no other poet of any nationality like him. He had all the excitability and passion of his countrymen. The Irish humor was his, and his love of woman—all his deference to the sex, all his love of social intercourse and gratitude and delight in attentions shown to him. His irritability and sensitiveness and quickness to resent injuries, and attack with severity political opponents, belonged to the Emerald Isle.

Of Moore's poetry, his songs are the most universally popular and will retain the longest hold upon the public mind, but his poems of a more elaborate kind will, also, be preserved and admired for their delicate finish, fine imagination and exquisite harmony.

Concerning Moore as a man, there is much misapprehension in some quarters. He is supposed by some to have been a mere trifler, and to have been deficient in many traits of character, but the evidence is quite the contrary.

In political matters, he had large information and a sound judgment, and could write vigorous and able articles on national affairs and on parties.

Although wedded to music and verse, and much occupied in the composition of poetry, he nevertheless found time to discourse on graver and more practical subjects.

The party whose cause he espoused, often sought his judgment and his pen to advance their interests.

As a son, no man ever manifested more love and tenderness, devotion and constancy.

His letters to his mother, so fragrant and continuous, so respectful and affectionate, and his pecuniary contributions for his father's and mother's support and happiness, command our highest commendation.

As a husband, his devoted attachment through a long course of years, manifesting all the freshness of young affection, all the regard of devoted attachment, is of rare occurrence, even in the happiest and best assured union.

As a father, none ever exceeded him in strength of attachment

and the spirit of self-sacrifice for his children.

It may be called weakness, his excessive sensibility in their sickness and death, preventing him from looking upon them after death, or even following them to the grave, but when we consider how unlike the great majority of men was his organization, we are not surprised at the intense agony of his soul in the separation by death.

Had his Christian character been more decided, scriptural, and mature, he might in a great measure have risen above the depression and agony which so unmanned him.

Moore felt for his poor countrymen, who bore up against poverty and oppression, and were often joyful in their greatest distresses, but he did not consider it his duty to attack the English government and people, and like O'Connell thundered out his indignation.

It is an honor to Ireland to have him for a countryman. He represents all the best qualities of the Irish, and exhibits a refinement of feeling and a grace of sentiment, such as few men have developed.

But he can never become to Ireland, what Burns is to Scotland, for he has not so identified his verse with his country and sung the sentiments of common life.

The Reading Nursery.

We called one of the fine days of March to see what this Nursery could furnish, wishing to procure trees and vines fresh from the soil, instead of importing them, or what amounts to about the same thing, sending to New York, or waiting for the tardy delivery of stock ordered of travelling tree agents. The grounds comprise thirteen acres, a few roads North of the Depot bordering on the East side of the Boston and Main Rail Road.

We were surprised at the extent and variety of this establishment, grown up as it has within a very few years, upon a soil singularly unforbidding in its original state. Ploughing, trenching, ditching, and thorough culture, have produced changes that stand out in bold relief, and indicate courage, enterprise, and much skill, with laborious perseverance, and judicious adaptation of means to ends, rather than a lavish expenditure of surplus capital.

The proprietor, Mr. J. W. Manning, informed us that before commencing in these neglected, barren grounds, reduced to comparative worthlessness by a long course of unskillful cultivation, he had seen the boundless, fruitful West and South West, observed their advantages and disadvantages, and returned and commenced the creation of these acres of Trees, numbering now trees and plants by the hundred thousand. Here are thousands of evergreen trees, from one to ten feet high, leading varieties; Maple, Elm, Oak, &c., in variety; Flowering Shrubs, Roses, &c. A fine assortment of Apple and Pear trees, of both standard, and dwarf habit. One of the largest collections of Grape vines in this section of the country,

consisting of the leading new varieties; Strawberry plants, of the most approved taste; all that is known and desirable among Grapes and Strawberries adapted to this latitude, is procured at any cost and tested in this establishment.

The Catalogue of this Nursery can be had by mail. It contains much information and many practical hints, useful to all who plant trees.

A visit to the grounds will demonstrate more than a simple article can, written with any amount of skill.

We suggest to purchasers that the proper place to procure trees, is to go to the spot where they are grown, and not accept those which have passed through many stages of exposure.

L. B. C.

Gold Versus Greenbacks.

MR. EDITOR:—I wish to introduce to your readers a question which has been the cause of considerable discussion hereabouts recently, and which I hope will be fully and satisfactorily elucidated in the columns of your paper. The problem is as follows:

When gold is quoted at \$150, how many dollars in "greenbacks" are equivalent in value to \$10.00 in gold?

The solution which some strongly maintain as being correct is as follows:

Dividing \$100.00 by \$160, we obtain .62 2-3 cents as the relative value of a paper dollar to a gold one, when gold is worth \$150. The question may then be stated by proportion thus:

As .62 2-3 is to \$1.00, so is \$10.00 to \$150.00, the apparent true answer.

This result some are inclined to believe is incorrect, showing too great a depreciation in the paper. With gold at \$150, the real depreciation in ten dollars of paper money is \$3.33 1-3. This added to \$10.00 gives \$13.33 1-3, as another answer.

Will some of the readers of the Journal be kind enough to work out this problem and give us the true solution.

H. T. P.

Before Richmond, Va., March, 1865.

P. S.—"All quiet on the James."

The following letter, received by the Freedmen's Aid Society of this town, from Miss L. A. Thynge, formerly of Woburn, now in Beaufort, N. C., has been handed us for insertion. We presume it will be perused by our readers, with much interest.

BEAUFORT, S. C. }
Feb. 16th, 1865. }

My Dear Ladies:—The latest tidings from "home," bring me the pleasant information that the Ladies of Woburn are making a "special effort" for the relief of the "Freedmen." I have thought that perhaps a few words from an eye-witness of their suffering, and destitution, might be of interest to you.

As you have probably known, the thousands of contrabands following Sherman in his march through Georgia, stopped at Beaufort, and every mile of his victorious way into South Carolina, sends back to us hundreds more. These, charitably must clothe and feed.

If I could only give you some idea of the misery of these poor creatures, as we see them day after day, the vision would haunt you, giving you sad days and sleepless nights, and causing you to greater efforts than you have ever made before, to alleviate their suffering.

Last week we received intelligence that a large quantity of clothing had been sent to Beaufort, and made preparations for its reception and distribution.

I spent a number of mornings at the "Contraband Office," assisting the "Relief Agents," and often wished that some of my Northern friends were with me, that they might realize the picture that words fail to describe.

Imagine me seated at a desk, taking the names and wants of a long procession of men, women and children, as they passed before me, and giving them tickets, on showing which they would receive as a specimen of the difficulties to overcome.

A young woman appears. What is your name? "Pussy, Misses." What is your title? "Haint got none." Have you a husband? "Yes." What was his title?

"I forgot, he dead two year." What was your Father's name? "Do no." Well Pussy you are now a free woman and must have two names; will you take your Master's name? A decided "No!" Then select one yourself. After some conference with others she decides on "Young," so "Pussy Young" is added to our list.

What do you want? "Some clothes?"

By this they understand "something to wear, something to eat, a house to live in, and farming implements." The former I gave them a ticket for; a gentleman at my side gives an order for rations; the other articles come in good time. One morning I gave an order for "one hundred and sixteen" full suits, besides parts of ones. The wardrobe of a large number consisted of only two articles, the upper one, a nondescript garment, most frequently the remains of a soldier's coat, and a tattered shirt, or an old cotton bag worn around the shoulders. One old woman could only boast a pair of ragged shoes, and a blanket, a hole in the middle to put her head through!

Owing to a very stupid arrangement, the boxes from New York and Boston were sent by sailing vessels, and may not arrive here for weeks to come. On Sunday Dr. Peck, (the gentleman in whose

family I am) received twenty barrels and boxes from friends in Providence; a few other boxes also arrived, so that Monday noon we commenced the work of distribution. It was a pleasant task I assure you, to take these naked, shivering creatures and make them warm and comfortable. One whole family came to me—man, woman and six children, the youngest two weeks old. They possessed one pair of shoes, everything else a mass of rags tied about them. I fitted them to full suits throughout, and bedding, and more grateful hearts you would not wish to see, calling down blessings upon the good people of the North, that sent them the clothing. Our stock was nearly expended by Monday evening, and yet the streets around the building were thronged with those just as destitute.

I know how thoroughly the articles of Woburn have been distributed, and yet never was the call so great as now, and Woburn must do her share in the great work. I hope soon to welcome a large array of boxes and barrels having your signature. We want most of all, women's underclothing, infant's clothes, and blankets and quilts.

Let me suggest that wherever your things are sent, you forward them by steamer or Express, as now is the time when they are most needed.

I most cordially wish you success in your efforts, that "open hearts" and "willing hands" may abound, and I know the blessings of the "poor and needy," will ever rest upon you.

Truly Yours,

LAURA A. THYNG.

A FENIAN LECTURE.—On St. Patrick's day, at Toronto, a Mr. James McDermott, of New York, said to be a "centre" of the St. Lawrence section of the Fenian organization, delivered a lecture before the Hibernian Society, in which the plan for giving liberty to Ireland was stated without reserve. He said:

"They were determined to act in an independent, straightforward, fearless manner. (Cheers.) The organization had greatly increased during the past year. (Hear, hear.) Many new lodges had been organized, and a large number of others were about to be formed. As union was strength, a united brotherhood would be the means of giving assistance to the people of Ireland. (Applause.) And when their friends in the old land should see that they were to be aided by their kinsmen in America, they would take courage. There could be no organization for the benefit of Ireland unless one that should be formed for achieving the liberty of Ireland. (Loud cheers.) On a former occasion he had been foolish enough to state that he believed Canada could furnish 20,000 men to assist in regaining the liberty of Ireland; (cries of a hundred thousand); and he now said that Canada could raise at least 30,000 or 40,000 men for that purpose." (Loud cheers.) He proceeded to state: "The Fenians have been organized for the express purpose of achieving the independence of Ireland, and they were as confident of being able to do so as they were that the sun would rise to-morrow. (Loud cheers.) They were determined to break the chains of the oppressor; and that would be done shortly and most effectually. They were also as certain that a war would take place before very long between the United States and England as they were that the sun was shining over them. (Cheers.) Then they would strike for the freedom of Ireland. England's difficulty would be their opportunity."

MILITARY ITEMS.

MUSICIAN S. EVERETT RICHARDSON, of Woburn, a member of the Band of the 1st Div., 2d Brig., 2d Army Corps, has been discharged, and returned home.

The remains of Private Moses D. Reed, Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., were buried from the church at North Woburn, last Sunday.

Lieut. George E. Fowle, Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., who was wounded in the side at Hatcher's Run, Va., Feb. 7th, is at home. He is transferred to Readville Hospital.

The remains of Corporal Samuel Richardson, Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., who died at U. S. A. General Hospital, Annapolis, Md., March 23, 1865, arrived home on Tuesday, and was buried on Thursday from the Baptist Church.

Lieut. Daniel J. Murphy, Co. G, 19th Mass. Regt., who was wounded in the abdomen at Hatcher's Run Va., Feb. 5th, 1865, arrived home last Monday, on furlough.

1st Sergt. Henry M. Buckman, Battery M, 4th U. S. Artillery, arrived home last Sunday, his term of service having expired.

Private James Duffy, Co. C, 2d Mass. Heavy Artillery, received a slight wound in the late battle at Kinston, N. C.

Sergt. Frank Wilson, of Reading, Penn., Co. I, 2d Mass. Regt., who re-enlisted as one of the quota of Woburn, was killed March 16th, at the battle of Smithfield, N. C.

Corpl. Charles E. Richardson, of Co. K, 59th Mass. Vols., was taken prisoner in the late fight at Fort Steadman, Va.

Private Charles H. Kingsbury, Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., has arrived home from Annapolis, Md., on furlough.

Prof. Carns, the greatest musical

wonder of the day, will give a Concert at Lyceum Hall, Woburn, on Monday evening next. We predict a full house on the occasion.

EDWARD NATHAN WYMAN, Esq., has been re-appointed Postmaster of Woburn, by President Lincoln. Mr. W. is an efficient, faithful and accommodating officer, and the President has done a good thing in retaining the services of so worthy a man.

FIRE.—On Thursday forenoon, at about 11 o'clock, fire was discovered in the Tannery of J. B. Winn & Co., on Main street. It was soon subdued by the active exertions of the Fire Department, who, led by their efficient Chief, were on hand at short notice, and thus prevented an extensive conflagration. As it was, the fire burned through the roof of the building, and caused damage to the amount of about \$300.

JUSTICE'S COURT.
BEFORE P. L. CONVERSE, Esq., TRIAL JUSTICE.

MARCH 30th. In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Sewall Taylor, of Woburn, complained of for cruelly maltreating his horses, the defendant was held for trial at the June Term, at Concord. J. C. Bodwell, Jr. Esq., for the Commonwealth.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.—The April number of this instructive and deeply interesting magazine for the young, has been received. The following is the Table of Contents:—Winning His Way, IV; Our Dogs, II; Farming For Boys, III; The Little Prisoner, II; A Half Holiday; Children's Carol; Three Days At Camp Douglas; Lessons in Magic, II; The Brook that ran into the Sea; Nelly's Hospital; Afloat in the Forest; Round the Evening Lamp.

THREE YEARS IN THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.—is the title of a volume written by Henry N. Blake, late Capt. 11th Regt. Mass. Vols., giving a description of every incident of interest which passed under his observation during his term of service. For Sale at the Woburn Book-store.

A newspaper correspondent, who has just made a trip up the Mississippi, speaks as follows of the desolation of war:—

Those who remember in the years that have passed how delightful was a trip on the Mississippi, can hardly realize the sad change in the present. Years of war, of fratricidal war, have done their work well, and the cities in embryo, with their thriving commerce and pretty villages that once dotted the banks of the great river, are now in ruins, their once happy peoples dead or in the army (which is but another name for death), and desolation utter and profound reigns over nearly all of the great valley. There is not an exception below Cairo to the Gulf—all have shared a common fate.

The green-houses attached to the residence of Mrs. Samuel Colt, at Hartford, are probably the most extensive in this country. There is in all over a quarter of a mile of glass houses, and under their kind roofs may now be seen all varieties of summer vegetables fully ripe—tomatoes, peas, string-beans, beets, radishes, lettuce, &c.; peaches and grapes far advanced toward perfection, pine-apples and plants and flowers from every zone, and of every state of growth. The whole is a fairy land of beauty and wonder.

THE SECRETARY OF THE REBEL TREASURY informs holders of coin that he will purchase it outright, paying for it in cotton at fifteen cents a pound, or take a quarter of it without payment, in the shape of taxation. The holders will probably decline both the loan and the tax.

GENERAL SHERMAN leads his army, in fact. A correspondent says that he is always on the skirmish line, frequently pitching his tent there. He never rests contented with the reports of others, but must see the condition of affairs for himself, so he is generally to be found at the front.

A gentleman who travels with his eyes open has just returned from Indiana and Northern Illinois. He reports wheat as coming out of the winter looking finely, while an unusual breadth has been sown, particularly in Indiana. The fruit buds are generally sound.

The whole amount of cotton captured at Savannah and shipped for New York was 38,076 bales, including about 6000 bales of Sea Island.

Governor Brough of Ohio, says in his late message: "It is estimated that the number of men who fled from this State as the recent draft approached, and during its execution, exceeded twenty thousand."

To such an extent has this emigration gone that in some cases there were not men enough left in the towns to fill the quotas.

The Pennsylvania Legislature has passed an act declaring that if any employee of a railroad company shall violate any rule of such company, and injure and loss of life shall thereby result, the offender shall be immediately arrested by the prosecuting attorney of the city or county where the accident happens, and if convicted shall be punished at the discretion of the court with imprisonment in the Penitentiary for five years, and a fine of five thousand dollars.

In addition to this criminal prosecution the offender and the railroad company shall be alike liable for civil damages.

WINCHESTER.

TOWN MEETING.—The annual town meeting passed off last Monday in a very quiet manner. There was no opposition ticket to that of the regular one nominated at the Citizens' Caucus on the previous Saturday evening, which was therefore elected with great unanimity. The Hon. O. R. Clark was chosen Moderator of the meeting, and the following named persons to the respective offices for the ensuing year. Town Clerk—Geo. P. Brown; Selectmen—D. N. Skillings, O. R. Clark and S. W. Twombly; Treasurer—Stephen Cutter; Assessors—Albert Ayer, A. H. Field and Charles Pressey; Collector—Neil Cushman; School Committee for three years, Frederick Winsor; Auditors—A. K. P. Joy, A. Thompson, 3d, and E. A. Weddell; Trustee of Town Library—R. T. Robinson; Constables—F. H. Johnson and Neil Cushman; Fish Committee—C. P. Curtis, E. A. Brackett

HEMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

A positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Dropped Spleens, &c. The Medicine increases the powers of digestion, and excites the absorptions into healthy action, by which the watery or calcareous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and is good for men, women and children.



HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

For weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Distraction, Early Indigestion, attended with the following Symptoms:

Symptoms:
Indisposition to Exercise, Loss of Power.
Loss of Memory, Diminution of Breathing.
Weak Nerves, Trembling.
Dissipation, Wakefulness.
Dissipation, Pain in the Back.
Dissipation, Flashing of the Body.
Dissipation, Eruptions of the Face.
Universal Laziness, Falld Confinement.
These symptoms, if allowed to go on (which this Medicine invariably removes), soon follow—

FATIGUE, EPILEPTIC FITS, &c.,

In one of which the patient may expire. Who can say they are not frequently followed by those "direful diseases?" INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION?

Many are aware of the cause of their suffering, but none will confess. The records of the insatiable avarice and melancholy death by consumption bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion.

The Constitution, as affected by organic weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, when HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU invigorates it. A trial will convince the most sceptical.

Invariably does.



There are many afflictions peculiar to Females, the EXTRACT BUCHU is unequalled by any other remedy, and for all complaints incident to the sex, or in the DECLINE OR CHANGE OF LIFE,

See SYMPTOMS ABOVE.

No Family should be without it.



Take no Poison, Mercury, or unpleasant medicine for unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH

Cures Secret Diseases

In all their stages little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience, and NO EXPOSURE.

USE HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

For all afflictions and diseases of these organs, whether EXISTING IN MALE OR FEMALE.

From whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing. Diseases of these organs require the aid of a diuretic.

HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

Is the Great Diuretic.

And it is certain to have the desired effect in all disease for which it is recommended.

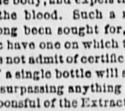


Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla.

NOT A FEW

of the worst disorders that afflict mankind arise from the corruption which exists in the Blood. Of all the discoveries that have been made to purge it out, none can equal in effect HEMBOLD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARASAPARILLA. It cleanses and renovates the Blood, instills the vigor of Health and Vitality, expels the poisons of the body, and expels the disorders that grow and rankle in the blood. Such a remedy that could be relied on has long been sought for, and now, for the first time the public have one on which they can depend. Our apothecary does not admit of certificates to show its effects, but the trial of a single bottle will show to the sick that it has virtue surpassing anything they have ever taken.

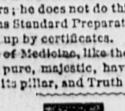
Two tablespoonsfuls of the Extract of Sarsaparilla added to a pint of water is equal to the Lisbon Diet Drink, and one bottle is fully equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoction as usually made.



HEMBOLD'S ROSE WASH,

An excellent Lotion for diseases arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extract of Buchu and Sarsaparilla, in such diseases as Consumption. Estimates of the most responsible and reliable character will be furnished to the public, and the right directions for use, with hundreds of thousands living witnesses, and upwards of 30,000 unfeigned certificates and recommendations, many of which are from the highest sources, including eminent Physicians, Clergymen, Statesmen, &c. The Proprietor has never resorted to their publication in the newspapers; he does not do this from the fact that his articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need to be propounded by certificates.

The Science of Medicine like the Gothic Column, should stand simple, pure, majestic, having fact for its basis, induction for its pillar, and Truth alone for its Capital.



My Extract Sarsaparilla is a Blood Purifier; my Extract Buchu is a Diuretic, and will act as such in all cases.

Both are prepared on purely scientific principles—a new—& are the most active measures of either that can be made. A ready and conclusive test will be a comparison of their properties with those set forth in the following works:

See Dispensary of the United States.

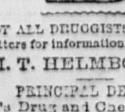
See Professor Divinity's valuable works on the Practice of Physic.

See remarks made by the celebrated Dr. Parrish, Phila.

See remarks made by Dr. L. M. McDonald, a celebrated Physician and Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, and published in the Transactions of the Royal and Queen's Journal.

See Medical-Chirurgical Review, published by Drury's Travans, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, &c.

See most of the late standard works on Medicine.



SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Address letters for information, in confidence, to H. T. HEMBOLD, Chemist.

PRINCIPAL DEPOTS—

Hembold's Drug & Chemical Warehouse, No. 534 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, &c.

Hembold's Medical Depot, No. 104 SOUTH 7TH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

BEST OF COUNTERFEITS, ASK FOR HEMBOLD'S! TAKES NO OTHER!

Encourage trade in its legitimate Channels.

SCHENK'S SYRUP,
SCHENK'S SEA WEED TONIC,
Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,
SICILLIAN HAIR RENEWER,
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,
WISTAR'S BALM WILD Cherry,
POLAND'S WHITE PINE COMPOUND,

and all the popular Medicinal preparations of the day for sale at the lowest market rates by W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

DR. POLAND'S, WHITE PINE COMPOUND!

THE GREAT AND POPULAR REMEDY
FOR COLDS, COUGHS, HOARSENESS, SORE
THROAT, CROUP, AND WHOOPING
COUGH.

CURES GRAVEL
AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

There have been many severe cases in Boston and elsewhere cured by the WHITE PINE COMPANY, which can be referred to, and hundreds of cases of Kidney complaints, cured entirely by taking the White Pine Compound, have been reported by druggists.

DR. DOW Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 ENDICK ST., BOSTON, has consented to furnish for all diseases incident to the female system.

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Dr. DOW Physician and Surge

Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV.: No. 28.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

Appeal To The People.

ARE YOU READY
FOR THE QUESTION?

THE C.O.D. MAN

We have to make you a proposition. We have BOOTS AND SHOES to sell you through the mail, and your Retail Stores. If he will truly and faithfully supply you with.

Warranted Boots and Shoes.

WE WILL MAKE GOOD THE WARRANT TO YOU, will you sustain him by buying the same? He puts us at our TRADE MARK,

PATENTED

AT WASHINGTON,

UPON ALL HIS

BOOTS AND SHOES.

And authorizes all retailers to give NEW PAIRS in every instant where any radical defect appears in the stock or work, if the Boot or Shoe HAS NOT BEEN WORN TO THAT EXTENT that it would BE UNFIT FOR TRADE. WE EXPECT A NEW PAIR IN BUT LITTLE TIME, NEW PAIRS WILL BE GIVEN WITH PLEASURE!

Now make a SURE THING OF IT by buying none but those who will TAKE OUT THE RETAILERS OF SHODDY. This is the first instance in the history of the trade that you have had a chance, ON A LARGE SCALE, to show you want a good article and are willing to STAND BY a man who will WARRANT HIS GOODS and LIVE UP TO IT.

Will you Stand by and Sustain the C-O-D Man?

THAT IS THE QUESTION.

WHOLESALE STORE,
18, 20 and 22 MILK STREET,
BOSTON.

HENRY DAMON.

mar25-3a

To the Friends of Soldiers.

NOTICE.

Mr. S. T. King, will have in a few days this month, to obtain the remains of Soldiers who have fallen on the battle-field, or died in hospitals, at Washington, D. C., Annapolis, Md., Fortress Monroe, City Point, Petersburg, Va., and vicinity. Mr. King can be consulted personally, or addressed at the office of W. H. Brown, Jr., Government Claim agent, No. 10 State Street, Boston.

McH-4

PARTICULAR ATTENTION.

The undersigned, grateful for past favors, would solicit the

ATTENTION
—OF—

PERSONS in WANT of CLOTHING

to the Stock he has bought of Newell Stiles.

THE STOCK OF

Overcoats & Heavy Goods

MUST BE SOLD!

and will be sold for CASH at

Less than Wholesale Prices !!

THE STOCK OF

FURNISHING GOODS !

HATS, CAPS, &c., &c.,

EMBRACES THE LATEST STYLES,

and is worthy of the attention of the most fastidious.

J. W. HAMMOND,

Lyceum Building.

Woburn, Jan. 14th, '65. 3m

Sparrow Horton,

FIRE & LIFE

"Insurance Agent."

PENSIONS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY and other Claims on United States, obtained promptly.

Passage Tickets between Liverpool and Boston, per stater or sailor, for sale. Also,

Drafts for £1 Sterling and upwards, payable in ENGLAND, IRELAND or SCOTLAND.

Office at "WOBURN BOOKSTORE."

Woburn, Feb. 1st, 1865. ly

SHOW CASE FOR SALE.

One of large size, for sale low for CASH. Apply to the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Jan. 4th

Brown Linen & Embossed

TABLE COVERS.

Swiss Muslins, Checked & Plain

CAMBRICS,

at MRS. HALE'S.

HADLEY CO.

six yards

POOL COTTON,

The best in the Market. Also,

Cowan's

Patent Cambric Frilling,

A new Article at MRS. HALE'S.

PERFUMERY.

LUBINS, JAQUES, WRIGHTS,

PHALON'S, and EDREDIUS'

Copial Extracts for the handkerchief. Thirty

cents per doz. For sale by

W. C. BRIGHAM.

May 18

W. C. BRIGHAM.

It rests with those who are wealthy,

and control the time of others, to accom-

plish such a reform. Selfishness might

be the end and aim of life, it is poor economy to overwork the muscles and the brain. We are urging a re-

form in our public schools, so as to give

the children less study and more play.

Do not the parents need a similar ar-

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The Middlesex Journal,

AND
WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WOBURN:

SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

Cape Cod.

The Bay State has one marked peculiarity, in that long, narrow and crooked peninsula called Cape Cod, by Capt. Gosland, because his sailors caught a plentiful supply of that fish in its vicinity. Notwithstanding other names were given to it by early navigators, this name is the one that has obtained general sanction. Early settlements were made upon it, and the pure English stock remains there more than in any other part of the State. Churches and schools are everywhere established, and the proportion of persons who attend meeting on the Sabbath is greater than is common in other districts. The fisheries are prosperous, and the county of Barnstable is growing wealthy. Provincetown, the best town on the Cape, is said to be the richest for the population in Massachusetts. They have about thirty vessels in the whale and over one hundred in the cod fishery, besides those in the mackerel and coasting business. Wellfleet, which has the second best harbor on Cape Cod, has, perhaps, one hundred and fifty vessels in the mackerel fishery, and employs a large number of schooners in freighting oysters from Virginia to Boston, Portland and other places. Several large vessels belonging here, engaged in the coal transportation, have lately earned much money.

The harbor of Provincetown, sometimes called Cape Cod harbor, is memorable for the arrival of the May Flower and her stay for several weeks before proceeding to Plymouth. Here they found the land wooded to the shore, and obtained wood and water. Exploring parties penetrated the country and found traces of Indians, traps, burial places, buried corn, huts, &c. So little has the country altered that their line of march along the marshes, beaches and in the woods, can be distinctly traced from their narratives. It has been proposed to build a monument at Provincetown to be for a memorial of the arrival and stay of the Pilgrims, but the application proposed to the Legislature did not succeed. It is to be hoped, however, that measures will before long be taken to secure such an erection. Hardly any place could be more conspicuous than this site on the highway of nations, by which vessels from all nations and from all parts of our own country are constantly passing.

The scenery of Cape Cod is peculiar—a sandy shore, hills of sand generally covered with grass, but on the back shore, and in some other places entirely bare, make a strong contrast to the sea and sky. There is an agricultural society, meeting annually at Barnstable, where there are some good farms. The woods of Harwich, Hyannis, Sandwich and Falmouth agreeably relieve the eye, keep off the winds and furnish a good deal of wood for fuel. A large number of beautiful ponds diversify the scene, and the numerous villages, with neat and tasteful houses and handsome church edifices, agreeably surprise the stranger on his ride. Nowhere is there more equality, and a more virtuous population. Neatness is proverbially a trait of Cape Cod women, and no people give a warmer welcome to their friends.

Some fears have been expressed of the sea washing many portions of this territory or making breaches over it, and considering the great importance of its preservation for the harbor of Boston and other places, the matter should be looked into, and every measure be taken to keep this great natural breakwater from dilapidation. The Governor, with other State officers, is expected soon to make a visit to Cape Cod to see about its protection, the location of forts, and the continuation of the railroad from Yarmouth to Provincetown. In case of war with a foreign nation, it is of great moment to guard Provincetown harbor, which, should it fall into the hands of an enemy, would give him a port for his navy and enable him to effectually blockade Boston. While in our possession, it would be invaluable for our fleet and for the protection of our commerce. Two sand forts are already built, armed with cannon and manned with a company of soldiers. A new fort of large size and formidable character to complete the fortifications, is now proposed to be built. A railroad extended to Provincetown is now a needed measure for war times as well as for periods of peace.

A writer in one of the monthly magazines has discovered that the street beggars of London and New York employ certain marks to denote the houses where the people entertain charitable dispositions or otherwise towards their class. Thus, it is said, they mark a small x upon the door-steps or front of a house where they find it is no use for them to beg; a small square to signify that the people are ill-disposed to beggars, or keep a savage dog; and a circle with a dot in the centre, to show that beggars are generally arrested when they appear at such a place.

WOBURN ITEMS.

Proceedings of Town Meeting.

APRIL 3, 1865.

On Art. 1. Moderator—W. T. Grammer.

On Art. 2. Town Clerk—Nathan Wyman.

Selectmen, Overseers of the Poor, Surveyors of Highways, and Assessors—Elbridge Trull, S. O. Pollard, A. E. Thompson, E. E. Thompson, M. A. Tyler, Wm. Totman, Jacob Brown, J. R. Kendall, W. T. Grammer.

Treasurer—Gawin R. Gage.

School Committee—J. C. Bodwell, J. G. Pollard.

Constables—Edward Simonds, J. D. Taylor.

Sexton—L. H. Allen.

Auditor—John Johnson.

Traut Officers—John W. Day, Edward Simonds, Harris Johnson, James D. Taylor, William Ellard, Jacob Linscott, William Totman, Marshall L. Richardson, Joseph R. Kendall, Thomas Ward, Joshua E. Littlefield, Jacob Kendall.

Field Drivers—Timothy W. Mead, Walter Wyman, John K. Persons, Joseph R. Kendall, Bartholomew Richardson, George Harris.

Fence Viewers—Joseph McIntire, William Haslam, John S. Layman.

Sealer of Weights and Measures—John W. Day.

Edward Simonds bid off the taxes to collect at 7 mills on a dollar, and was chosen Collector.

On Art. 3. Accepted the various reports of the town officers.

On Art. 4. Accepted the report of the Library Committee.

Voted, That the Library Committee consist of seven, and Thomas Emerson, Joseph G. Pollard, George M. Champney, Dr. E. Cutter, John Cummings, Jr., Leonard Thompson, Jr., and J. B. Winn were chosen.

Voted, That the committee cause a new catalogue of the library to be made, and the expense be charged to persons receiving copies.

Dated at Woburn this twenty-seventh day of March, A. D. 1865.

On Art. 5. Voted to take the pickerel and let the birds fly.

On Art. 6. Voted, That the Treasurer be instructed to hire, in anticipation of the taxes, such sums of money as the Selectmen in their judgment deem the wants of the town demand.

On Art. 7. Voted, That the town raise ten thousand dollars for the payment of that amount of the town indebtedness.

Art. 8. That the town raise by tax, the ensuing year, to meet its necessary expenses, the sum of thirty-one thousand two hundred dollars (31,200), the said sum of money to be appropriated as follows, viz:

For schools, instruction and care of rooms, \$3000

For schools, fuel and incidental, 3200

For almshouse, and outside pauper relief, 1300

For fire-department, 2000

For police, 300

For town library, books and incidental, 300

For town officers, 2000

For aid to purchase material to be made by the ladies of Woburn in their garments, 500

For aid to the colored men sold into the war, i.e., those of our own citizens serving the rebellion, 500

For interest on town's indebtedness, 5000

For shade trees, 100

For miscellaneous expenses, 3000

For cemetery, 800

ELBRIDGE TRULL, Selectmen

E. E. THOMPSON, Selectmen

MOSES A. TYLER, Selectmen

WALTER WYMAN, Selectmen

WM. B. HARRIS, Selectmen

This day recorded by me.

N. WYMAN, Town Clerk.

Woburn, March 27, 1865.

The following resolution was presented and adopted:

Resolved, That the Selectmen of the town be requested to append to their report the warrant for calling the annual meeting of each year.

On Art. 9. Voted, That the town Treasurer, by and with the approbation of the Selectmen, borrow fifteen thousand dollars (\$15,000), if need be, and more, if necessary; and that the Selectmen disburse the money so borrowed wherever in their judgment it is absolutely required, in aid of the families and dependents of those inhabitants of Woburn who have enlisted, are now acting, or may be called on to act in the military or naval service of the United States in the present rebellion, upon Powder-house Hill boomed forth in thunder tones, shaking the earth and sending its echoes dancing over hill and vale to inform our neighbors of the gladness and wild enthusiasm of the occasion.

On Art. 10. Voted, That the town appropriate, under the direction of the Selectmen, one hundred dollars to check the spread of cancer worms.

On Art. 11. Voted, That the Selectmen be instructed to use all legal measures to suppress the traffic in intoxicating drinks.

On Art. 12. Voted, That the Phalanx Associates be permitted to remove the staff to the centre of the Common.

On Art. 13 (in relation to the law-case of W. T. Spiller). Voted to indefinitely postpone.

On Art. 14 (in relation to the rules and regulations of town schools). Voted to refer to the School Committee.

On Art. 15 (in relation to improving the system of labor on our highways). Voted to refer to the Selectmen.

On Art. 16 (in relation to building a new school-house at North Woburn). Voted to refer the matter to the Selectmen and School Committee to act in their discretion in the case.

On Art. 17 (in relation to the care of school-houses). Voted to indefinitely postpone.

On Art. 18. Voted to accept the report of the Selectmen laying out a town-way.

We, the subscribers, Selectmen of the town of Woburn, have laid out a town-way for the use of said town as follows, to wit:

Beginning at the corner of the wall on

the northerly side of Middle street, by

land of Robert Ames, at a point opposite

the end of the newly laid out and con-

structed portion of said Middle street;

from thence the line runs 88 degrees west

of north over land of Thomas Hooper

178 feet to a stake; thence 87 de-

grees west of north over same land 23 1-2 feet to a stake; thence 84 1-3 degrees west of north over same land 14 1-2 feet to a stake; thence 79 1-2 degrees west of north over same land 17 feet to a stake; thence 75 1-4 degrees west of north over same land 12 feet to a stake at land of James Phillips; thence 64 1-2 degrees west of north over said Phillips' land 12 6-10 feet to a stake; thence 60 1-2 degrees west of north over same land to a stake at land of Robert Ames; thence same course over said Ames' land 428 7-10 feet to a stake at land of the heirs of the late Nancy Dean; thence same course over said Dean's heirs' land 84 feet to a stake at land of Joseph L. Phillips; thence same course over said Joseph L. Phillips' land 222 2-10 feet to an angle; thence 48 3-4 degrees west of north over same land 106 feet to a stake at land of Robert Ames; thence 48 degrees west of north over said Robert Ames land 155 feet to land of Erskine Ames; thence same course over said Erskine Ames' land 66 feet to said Robert Ames land; thence same course over said Robert Ames' land 192 1-2 feet to an angle; thence 34 degrees west of north over same land 119 6-10 feet to the guide-post on the easterly side of New Boston street. Said road is to lie on the left-hand side of the above described lines, and to be not less than 35 feet in width at any point. Said road was formerly laid out by the Selectmen, and conditionally accepted by the town, and is known by the name of Plain street; but as there is no particular description of it on record, we have relaid it as above, and hereby report the same to the town for acceptance, and when accepted and recorded is forever after to be known as a town-way of the above description.

We have awarded to Robert Ames the sum of fifty dollars, and to Erskine Ames the sum of five dollars as damages for land taken to lay out said town-way, and no other person claiming damages we have awarded none.

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For cemetery, 800

ELBRIDGE TRULL, Selectmen

E. E. THOMPSON, Selectmen

MOSES A. TYLER, Selectmen

WALTER WYMAN, Selectmen

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N. WYMAN, Town Clerk.

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Beginning at the corner of the wall on

the northerly side of

much as possible from the missiles of a mortar battery which the rebels have constructed a little in advance of their main line of works, a strong bomb-proof log and dirt is now being built over the guns. A good view of the camps of the 25th Corps can be obtained from the ramparts of the fort, and when the atmosphere is clear the spires of Richmond are plainly visible by the aid of a glass.

Being apprehensive from the movements of the rebels — who have been busily engaged for the past three months in carrying dirt from a certain point — that they are mining the fort, our men are now at work countermining in order to foil them in their game if they are really thus employed. This is done by digging deep wells at intervals of a rod or so in the ditch, and then connecting them by mines.

It is hardly probable, however, that the rebels have any such operations in progress, as the distance is too great in the first place, and an obstacle is next found in the natural surface of the ground, there being something of a hollow between the two lines of works.

The rebels are not seen in very large force in front of us, and but few camps are visible. Their works are quite formidable in appearance, and are continually being strengthened. One thing very noticeable in viewing these works is the entire absence of the perfidious "rag," which they have instituted as the representation of their separate nationality. I have never yet seen their colors on any of the works confronting us this side of the James river, which looks very much as if they were either ashamed to display it, or that bunting was an article quite difficult to obtain.

A "Johnny" who was on picket, took a notion to informally relieve himself of that duty by coming into our lines, while I was at the fort, bringing his gun and equipments with him. The greater number of deserters now-a-days bring in their arms, the Government holding out inducements for them to do so by paying them the value of the same. I understand that copies of the proclamation recently issued by the citizens of Philadelphia, giving promise to all deserters from the rebel ranks that employment will be given them by that city until they can find suitable situations, are to be sent through the lines for the purpose of stimulating desertion.

H. T. P.

SUCCESS OF THE 7-30 LOAN.

Our readers will notice that subscriptions to the popular 7-30 Loan are still continued in the most liable manner. To the Old World the success of these Peoples' Loans is one of the wonders of a Republic. The Government does not seek to borrow in foreign markets; it offers no premiums to bankers, but appeals directly to the people, and with what success is sufficiently shown by the fact that during forty-three days they subscribed and paid the cash down for one hundred and sixty-one million dollars of the 7-30 Loan. There can be no stronger evidence of public confidence in Government securities. While nearly all other stocks have gone down from twenty to fifty, and even a greater per cent. within a few weeks, all forms of U. S. bonds and stocks have remained firm except the slight fluctuation that are incident to all rapid changes in the money market. Our readers will remember that the subscribers to the 7-30 Loan receive semi-annual interest at the rate of seven and three-tenths per cent. per annum in currency, and at the end of three years from June 15th, 1865, they will have the option of receiving payment in full, or converting their notes into a 5-20 six per cent. gold interest bond. The late great decline in gold makes these notes more desirable than ever as an investment, and it should not be forgotten that their exemption from state or municipal taxation adds largely to their value. There is no interruption in the receipt of subscriptions on the delivery of the notes. All banks, bankers, and others acting as Loan Agents, will pay subscribers the interest in advance from the day of subscription until June 15th.

At a Meeting of the Jacob Webster Engine Co. No. 2, held April 4th, 1865, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father in his wise dispensation, has seen fit to remove by the hand of death, our beloved friend and brother, Moses D. Reed, it becomes us, as brother firemen, to express in appropriate words, our deep and heartfelt sympathy with the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved widow and her family, our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in this hour of their affliction; assuring them that he who is now dead, will long live in the memory of this company, as one who has bound himself to us by every tie of friendship.

Resolved, That a copy of the above preamble and resolutions, be presented to the widow of our deceased friend, and, also, that they be printed in the Middlesex Journal, published in Woburn.

Married

In Stoneham, April 1, by Silas Dean, Esq., Mr. George R. Barnes and Miss Olive M. Lovejoy, both of S.

In Winchester, April 2, by Rev. Henry Hinckley Silas C. Ryerson of Roxbury and Mary F. Richardson of W.

Letters Remaining Unclaimed.

IN THE POST-OFFICE AT WOBURN,
State of Massachusetts, 1st day of April, 1865.
Dickenson Carter Mr. Flint Abigail Miss
Davis S H Miss Gibbons Susan Miss
Eaton George Richardson M Eliza Miss
Flagg H Wentworth John Miss
Ware John H

To obtain any of these letters, the applicant must call for "advertised letters," give the date of this list, and pay one cent for advertising. If not called for within one month, they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

NATHAN WYMAN, P. M.

New Advertisements.

Notice.

THE LECTURE that was to have been delivered by the Rev. MARKS, of Pennsylvania, on Thursday evening, but was postponed on account of his being with the Army at the front, will be delivered NEXT MONDAY EVENING, April 10th. Mr. Marks is fresh from the Army, and will doubtless have many things to tell of great interest to us at this time. The proceeds of the lecture are to be appropriated to the benefit of the Sanitary Fund. Tickets 15 cents. Doors open at 7; Lecture commences at 7 1/2 o'clock.

QUARTERLY REPORT

Of the Condition of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WOBURN, on the morning of the first Monday of April, 1865:

Notes and discounts, \$104,856.78
Banking house, 16,329.40
Premium, 7,187.50
Cash Items, 300.00
U. S. Bank Deposited with U. S. Treasury, 200,000.00
U. S. Bonds on hand, 50,000.00
Other U. S. Securities, 46,000.00

Capital in Circulating Notes of Other National Banks, 5,254.00

Cash on hand in Circulating Notes of State Banks, 507.00

Other lawful money, 13,145.00

Specie, 4,539.57

\$455,692.74

(Stamp.)

I. E. Jenks, Cashier of the First National Bank of Woburn, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge, true.

J. J. JENKS, Cashier.

STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS—COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX.—Sworn to and subscribed before me, this fifth day of April, 1865.

J. JOHNSON, Justice of the Peace.

Woburn, April 5, 1865. aps

Organization of the Board of Selectmen.

SELECTMEN'S OFFICE, Woburn, April 6, 1865.

CHAIRMAN—Elbridge Trull.

CLERK—A. E. Thompson.

STANDING COMMITTEES.

BUDGETS—E. E. Thompson, S. O. Pollard, Joseph R. Kendall, William Totman, Wm. T. Grammer.

MILITARY—A. E. Thompson, Moses A. Tyler, Wm. T. Grammer, E. E. Thompson, S. O. Pollard.

OVERSEERS OF THE POOR—Elbridge Trull, E. E. Thompson, William Totman, Jacob Brown, Joseph R. Kendall.

FINANCE—Elbridge Trull, A. E. Thompson, Jacob Brown, Assessors—E. E. Thompson, S. O. Pollard, Moses A. Tyler, A. E. Thompson, Wm. T. Grammer.

PUBLIC GROUNDS & PERMITS TO MOVE BUILDINGS—A. E. Thompson.

SELECTMEN'S OFFICE, Woburn, April 4, 1865.

The Regular Monthly Meetings of the Board of Selectmen will be held on the FIRST THURSDAY of each month at 2 P.M.

It is requested that all bills presented against the town will be made on paper as large as a half sheet of letter paper, for convenience in filing.

A. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

POSTPONED.

BLIND MAN'S CONCERT.

Professor W. A. CARNES,

THE MUSICAL PRODIGY,

WHO sang higher and lower than any other man in the world, will be heard on the Cor-

pet with one hand, accompanying himself upon the Piano or Melodeon with the other.

This distinguished Vocalist will give one of his unique entertainments, of Vocal and Instrumental Music, at

LICUM HALL, WOBURN,

On Thursday Evening,

APRIL 13th,

Doors open at 7—Concert begins at 7:30. Ad-

mission, 25 cents, aps

NOTICE.

ALL persons are forbidden to fish or fowl on my premises after this date.

ELI COOPER,

WINCHESTER, April 8th, 1865.

aps—ot

S. F. THOMPSON,

Surveyor Conveyancer & Auctioneer.

OFFICE—KELLY'S BUILDING,

Opposite the HOTEL, Woburn, Mass.

SURVEYING, Levelling, Measurement of Work,

Wood, Timber, &c. Deeds, Mortgages, &c.

written, and Titles drawn. Agent for the sale,

leasing and care of Real Estate. Sales of Real and Personal Estate at Auction. Also appraisal, division and Settlement of Estates.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.

apls

READING NURSERY.

Established 10 YEARS.

Two Houses North of Depot, on HIGH ST.,

BORBERING ON BOSTON & MAINE

RAILROAD.

10 Miles from Boston.

A large variety of Dwarf and Standard Pear and Apple Trees, Ornamental Trees, Flowering Shrubs, &c.

Fruit Trees, in Trunks.

Fifty varieties Grape Vines, leading kinds,—Concord, Hartford, Frontenac, Diamond, etc.

new varieties Grapes—Admirable, Iona, Isabella, Crevecoeur, Roger's Hybrids, Allen's Hybrid, Drucey Amber—this last is illustrated in Catalogue, with testimonial of its adaptation to the North.

Resolved, That a copy of the above

preamble and resolutions, be presented to

the widow of our deceased friend,

and, also, that they be printed in the

Middlesex Journal, published in Woburn.

CHAS. E. FULLER, Jr., Committee

P. M. WARLAND, Clerk.

W. B. ERWIN, Clerk.

Married

In Stoneham, April 1, by Silas Dean, Esq., Mr. George R. Barnes and Miss Olive M. Lovejoy, both of S.

In Winchester, April 2, by Rev. Henry Hinckley Silas C. Ryerson of Roxbury and Mary F. Richardson of W.

U. S. 7-30 LOAN

By authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, the undersigned has assumed the General Subscription Agency for the sale of United States Treasury Notes, bearing seven and three tenths per cent. interest, per annum, known as the

SEVEN-THIRTY LOAN.

These Notes are issued under date of June 15th, 1865, and are payable three years from that time, in currency, or are convertible at the option of the holder into

U. S. 5-20 Six per cent.

Gold-Bearing Bonds These bonds are worth a premium which increases the actual profit on the 7-30 loan, and its exemption from State and municipal taxation adds from one to three per cent. more, according to the rate levied on other property. The interest is payable in currency semi-annually by coupons attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker.

THE GREAT German Heilmittel, WILL POSITIVELY CURE

CATARRH, BRONCHITIS,

COUGHS, COLDS,

AND THE FIRST STAGES OF

CONSUMPTION.

IT IS A SURE PREVENTATIVE FOR

DIPHTHERIA.

This remedy is prepared by a regular Physician of fifteen years' experience, and an extensive practice in diseases of the Pulmonary mucous membrane, prescribing constantly the Heilmittel with unfailing success, thus curing thousands who, in vain, have exhausted every other means to obtain relief. A few of the many certificates of cures in the possession of the Doctor are here annexed, which the reader is desired to peruse. They are not certificates of the dead, or names of those who never existed, but parties well known in Boston and vicinity.

TO THE PUBLIC.—My wife, having been afflicted with catarrh for years, attended lately with a bad cough, having used many remedies and tried the treatment of several of our best medical men without success, was induced by my friends to try the Great German Heilmittel. To my surprise, her cough ceased at once; her catarrh entirely away, and she is radically cured. With the cure of the catarrh all the symptoms attending this disagreeable disease, such as discharges from the nose and dropping into the throat, hawking, etc., etc., etc., disappeared.

I would advise every one with a cold, or catarrh, to try it. They will certainly find it a sure cure.

J. H. SILSBY, Newton Corner, Mass., Jan. 1, 1865, formerly of the Winthrop House, Boston.

Great Popular Loan of the People.

Less than \$300,000,000 of the Loan authorized by the last Congress are now on the market.

This amount, at the rate at which it is being absorbed, will all be subscribed for within four months, when the notes will undoubtedly command a premium, as has uniformly been the case on closing the subscriptions to other Loans.

In order that citizens of every town and section of the country may be afforded facilities for taking the loan, the National Banks, State Banks and Private Bankers throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par.

Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.

JAY COOKE,

Subscription Agent, Philadelphia.

Subscriptions will be received by the

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WOBURN.

fb25-2m

Manhood: how lost, how Restored.

JUST published, a new edition of DR. CULVER'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure of manhood, in which he gives a full history of the disease, its causes, and the various modes of treatment.

It is recommended that all bills presented against the town will be made on paper as large as a half sheet of letter paper, for convenience in filing.

E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are forbidden to fish or fowl on my premises after this date.

ELI COOPER,

HEMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

A positive and specific Remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Dyspepsia and Swellings. This Medicine increases the power of digestion, and exerts the aperient into healthy action, by which the watery or diarrhoeic dispositions, and all unnatural excretions are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and is good for men, women and children.



HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,
For weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Drunkenness, Early Indigestion, attended with the following Symptoms:

Inclination to Excretion, Loss of Power,
Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing,
Weak Nerves, Trembling, Vertigo,
Horror of Disease, Waking at Night,
Dissipation of Vision, Pain in the Neck,
Hot Hands, Flushing of the Body,
Drowsiness of the Skin, Eruptions of the Face,
Universal Laziness, Fall of Counterpane,
These symptoms, if allowed to go on (which this Medicine invariably removes), soon follow—

FATIGUE, EPILEPTIC FITS, &c.

is one of which the patient may expire. Who can say they are not frequently followed by those "direful diseases."

INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION?

Many are aware of the causes of the ir suffering, but none will confess. The records of the insane asylums and the melancholy deaths by consumption bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion.

The Constitution, once affected by organic weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU invariably does. A trial will convince the most sceptical.



In many affections peculiar to Females, the Extract Decur is unequalled by any other remedy, and for all complaints incident to them it is the best.

DECUR OR CHANGE OF LIFE.

See SYMPTOMS ABOVE.

No Family should be without it.

Take no Balsam, Mercury, or unpleasant medicine for unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH**
Cures Secret Diseases

In all their stages little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience, and NO EXPOSURE.

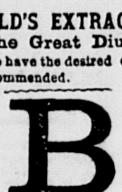
USE HELMBOLD'S
EXTRACT BUCHU
For all afflictions and diseases of these organs, whether EXISTING IN MALE OR FEMALE.

From whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing. Diseases of these organs require the aid of a diuretic.

HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

In the Great Diuretic.

And it is certain to have the desired effect in all disease for which it is recommended.

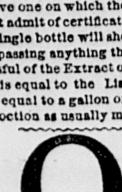


Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla.

NOT A FEW

of the worst disorders that afflict mankind arise from the corruption that takes place in the Blood. Of all the disorders that have been made to purgative, none can equal effect HEMBOLD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARASAPARILLA. It cleanses and renovates the Blood, insufflating the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors which make disease. It stimulates the healthy functions of the body, and expels the disorders that grow and rankle in the blood. Such a remedy that could be relied on has long been sought for, and now for the first time the public have one on which they can depend. Our space here does not admit of certificates to show its effects, but the trial of a single bottle will show to the sick that it has its virtues surpassing anything they have ever taken.

Two table-spoons of the Extract of Sarasaparilla added to a pint of water is equal to the Libon Bile Drink, and one bottle is fully equivalent to a gallon of the syrup of Sarasaparilla, or the decoction as usually made.



HEMBOLD'S ROSE WASH,

An excellent Lotion for diseases arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extracts Buchu and Sarasaparilla, in such diseases as recommended. Evidence of the most responsible and reliable character will accompany the medicine. Also explicit directions for use with hundreds of thousands of prescriptions and recommendations of physicians and recommends, many of which are from the highest sources, including eminent Physicians, Clapp, Stetson, &c. The Proprietor has never resorted to their publication in the newspapers; he does not do this from the fact that his articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need to be proped up by certificates.

The Science of Medicine, like the Doric Column, should stand simple, pure, majestic, having fact for its basis, induction for its pillar, and Truth alone for its Capital.



My Extract Sarasaparilla is a Blood Purifier; my Extract Buchu is a Diuretic, and will act as such in all cases.

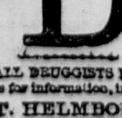
Both are prepared on purely scientific principles—in evaporation and are the most active measures of either that can be made. A ready and conclusive test will be a comparison of their properties with those set forth in the following works:

See Dispensatory of the United States.

See remarks made by the celebrated Dr. Purves, Physician and Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, and published in the Transactions of the King and Queen's Journal.

See Medical-Chirurgical Review, published by Dr. T. H. Thawley, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons.

See most of the late standard works on Medicine.



SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE
Address letters for information, in confidence, to

H. T. HELMBOLD, Chemist.

PRINCIPAL DEPOTS—
Hembold's Drug and Chemical Warehouse,
50-60 Broadway, NEW YORK, and
Hembold's Medical Depot,
No. 106 SOUTH TENTH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS
ASK FOR HELMBOLD'S
DAI

Encourage trade in its legitimate
Channels.

SCHENK'S SYRUP,
SCHENK'S SEA WEED TONIC,
Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,
SICILLIAN HAIR RENEWER,
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,
WISTAR'S BALSAW WILD Cherry,
Poland's White Pine Compound,
and all the popular Medicinal preparations
of the day for sale at the lowest market rates by
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

**DR. POLAND'S
WHITE PINE COMPOUND!**
THE GREAT AND POPULAR REMEDY
FOR Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore
Throat, Croup, and Whooping
Cough.
CURES GRAVEL
AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

There have been many severe cases in Boston and vicinity cured by this Medicine. There are hundreds of cases of Kidney complaints, cured entirely by taking the White Pine Compound, have been reported by druggists.

Among the popular Medicines offered for sale, no one seems to have gained favor like the White Pine Compound. This medicine was first made in 1855, and is still the best.

It is the best remedy for Consumption.

Middlesex

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : No. 29.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

Appeal To The People.

ARE YOU READY
FOR THE QUESTION?

THE C.O.D. MAN

Wishes to make you a proposition. He has BOOTS AND SHOES to sell you through the medium of your Retail Stores. If he will truly and faithfully supply you with

Warranted Boots and Shoes,

and WILL MAKE GOOD THE WARRANT TO YOU, why not sustain him by buying the same? He puts his warrant and TRADE MARK,

PATENTED

AT WASHINGTON,

UPON ALL HIS

BOOTS AND SHOES.

And authorizes all retailers to give NEW PAIRS in every instance where any radical defect appears in the stock or work, if the Boots and SHOES HAVING BEEN PATENTED, EXCEPT THAT IT WOULD BE UNREASONABLE TO EXPECT A NEW PAIR. IF BUT LITTLE WORN, NEW PAIRS WILL BE GIVEN WITH PLEASURE.

Now makes a full TELLING OF IT by buying none but those with the C.O.D. MAN'S WARRANT on them, and STARVE OUT THE RETAILERS OF SHODDY. That is the first instance in the history of the trade that you have had a choice. Of the large SCALERS, SHODDY, and good article and are willing to STAND BY a man who will WARRANT HIS GOODS and LIVE UP TO IT.

Will you Stand by and Sustain the C.O.D. Man?

THAT IS THE QUESTION.

WHOLESALE STORE,
18, 20 and 22 MILK STREET,
BOSTON.

HENRY DAMON.

max 25-3m

To the Friends of Soldiers.

NOTICE.
Mr. S. T. King, will leave in a few days (this fifth trip this season,) to obtain the remains of Soldiers who have fallen on the battle-field, or died in hospitals, at Washington, D. C., Annapolis, Md., Fortress Monroe, City Point, Petersburg, and other points. Mr. King can be consulted personally, or addressed at the office of W. HOWES, Jr., Government Claim agent, No. 30 State street, Boston.

Mchis 4th

PARTICULAR ATTENTION.

The undersigned, grateful for past favors, would solicit the

ATTENTION

— OF —
PERSONS in WANT of CLOTHING

to the Stock he has bought of Newell Stiles.

THE STOCK OF

Overcoats and Heavy Goods

MUST BE SOLD!

and will be sold for CASH at

Less than Wholesale Prices !!

THE STOCK OF

FURNISHING GOODS !

HATS, CAPS, &c., &c.,

EMBRACES THE LATEST STYLES,

and is worthy of the attention of the most fastidious.

J. W. HAMMOND,

Lycus Building,

Woburn, Jan. 14th, '65. 3m

Sparrow Horton,

FIRE & LIFE

"Insurance Agent."

PENSIONS, BOUNTY, BACK PAY and other Claims on United States, obtained promptly.

Passage Tickets between Liverpool and Boston, per steamer or sailer, for sea. Also,

Drugs for £1 Sterling and upwards,

payable in ENGLAND, IRELAND or SCOTLAND,

Office at "WOBURN BOOKSTORE,"

Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1865. ly

SHOW CASE FOR SALE.

ONE of large size, for sale low for CASH. Apply

at the JOURNAL OFFICE. mar 18-4

Brown Linen & Embossed

TABLE COVERS,

Swiss Muslins, Checked & Plain

CAMBRICS,

at MRS. HALE'S.

HADLEY CO.

SIX CORD

SPOOL COTTON,

The best in the Market. Also,

Cowan's

Patent Cambrie Frilling,

A new Article at mch 4

MRS. HALE'S.

PERFUMERY.

LUBINS, JAQUES, WRIGHTS,

PHALON'S, and EDREDUS'

Popular Extracts for the handkerchief. Thirty different odors. For sale by

W. O. BRIGHAM.

regt 10

W. O. BRIGHAM.

The Middlesex Journal, — AND — WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WOBURN:

SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

Business Prospects.

We do not see any good grounds of apprehension of trouble in the business world, as the result of changes already experienced and to be expected in national affairs.

In case of continued war, gold will retain its present value and may go higher.

Buying and selling must continue of all marketable commodities, at prices not greatly varying from present rates.

In navigation and commerce, with the coasting trade revived with Southern cities, and our ships carrying cotton, rice, and tobacco, to foreign ports, and the rebel privateers more closely watched, and probably driven entirely from the ocean, our merchants and shipmasters will be fully employed.

Manufacturers and agriculturists, will continue prosperous and traders will find themselves fully employed.

And if peace comes, it will be welcome over the land and over the world, and notwithstanding a great many may be returned to the pursuits of civil life, there will be employment for all, in the work required, North and South, to repair the waste of war and inaugurate the improvements which are destined to take place in the land.

Peace has her battles and victories, her impulses to trade and enterprise, and will demand of all the people, their industry, capital and skill.

Prices will decline of many articles, but for some time will rise above a specie basis.

Our gold, iron and coal mines; our petroleum;

our myriad manufactures; our vast field of farming operations; our internal im-

provements going on as never before, and our commerce, with ship building and all the mechanic arts in full movement, will mark the era of peace.

Persons of all occupations will have a fine field in which to operate, and young men will enter

with zeal into all the avenues of wealth and distinction.

Duties will continue high in order to secure a greater income to the nation, and serve as a protection to all manufactured goods, the fisheries,

the agricultural and other home interests.

There will be some changes but none of them will be auspicious of the national interests.

In such probabilities there is no ground of alarm among business men.

The work for war laid aside, the employments of peace in its service, will make a demand for every soldier and contractor.

Death has laid many low in our conflict,

and the demand for labor will far exceed the supply.

Business will mould itself to the new orders of things, and national prosperity will flow in a broad, deep channel, like that of our great rivers, and encircle the land like the two great oceans which surround our territory.

General Lee surrendered his entire army to Lieutenant General Grant on Sunday afternoon last. The surrender was made upon terms proposed by the commander of the Federal troops, which terms embrace the parking and stacking of muskets, artillery, and all public property, and the turning over of the same to the officer appointed by Gen. Grant; the officers of the Confederate Army to be allowed to retain their side arms, private horses and baggage; each officer, for himself, and the soldiers under his command, to give his parole not to take up arms against the United States, until properly exchanged; "this done," adds General Grant, "each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they may reside."

The demand for dwelling houses in Woburn far exceeds the supply. It is almost impossible for a stranger to obtain a desirable tenement. This evil ought to be remedied in some way; and we would suggest as a partial relief, that persons who have houses or parts of houses to let, should make the same known through some public channel of communication. While upon this subject, we would state that Rev. Matthew M. Parkhurst, the Methodist clergyman, who has recently come among us, has been unable to find a suitable dwelling for himself and family, and it would be an act of kindness and courtesy for any one having a tenement to let, in a central locality, to inform him or his friends of the same.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S REPORT.—We are indebted to Adjutant General Schouler for a copy of his annual report to the Governor. It is a voluminous and valuable document, full of interesting details of military matters pertaining to the State of Massachusetts. Gen. Schouler is an able officer, and the old Commonwealth is proud of his services.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS OF WOBURN.—We have been much gratified in viewing, through a nicely adjusted Stereoscope, a large number of views of the public buildings, the elegant private residences, and the rich and varied rural scenery of

Woburn. These views were taken under the auspices of Mr. A. P. Smith, who has evinced excellent taste in his selection. Mr. S. has also some views on a large scale, of the public buildings and private residences of Woburn, suitable for framing. Mr. Smith is now in town, for the purpose of procuring orders for these views, which he affords at a very low price, and we trust he may receive a liberal patronage at the hands of our citizens. Specimens of the views can be seen at the Photographic Gallery of Knowlton & Smith, Main street, and at the Woburn Bookstore.

Close upon the fall of Richmond came

the welcome intelligence of the surrender of Gen. Lee, and his army of 25,000 men to Gen. Grant. The great event of the surrender took place on the 9th inst. The thrilling news was immediately telegraphed to every part of the country, and the people have since been in a state of wild enthusiasm over the glorious result. With Lee's surrender, standing as he did at the head of the rebel armies, we may consider the rebellion virtually at an end. With Richmond in our possession, and the armies of the Confederates demoralized, we can now look for a speedy, honorable and lasting peace.

The great event of the war, has been the breaking of the bonds of the slave, and he must hereafter take his place as a free man in the nation, and exert the influence which God designed he should, when He declared that all men were of one blood, and of course equal in his presence. The black man has fully demonstrated his capacity for fighting, and some of the hardest won victories of the war have been due to his unflinching courage and perseverance. What is wanted to make the negro a man among men, is education; and this he will gradually acquire. We do not suppose that he can be raised at once to the standard of the white man, but in the course of a few generations, as he becomes more and more developed by education, culture, and constant contact with the white race, we can see no reason to doubt his final triumph over ignorance and prejudice.

The news of Lee's surrender was wel-

comed with every demonstration of gladness.

Big guns were fired in every city and town; bells pealed forth their loudest notes; the bands of music were all out;

and the people rent the air with shouts and huzzas. In Woburn the demonstration was a grand one—notwithstanding the rain, which came down in copious showers. The military companies were

on hand—a cavalcade of citizens paraded the streets—the bells were rung—fireworks were set off in the evening—and to close the whole, a great and enthusiastic meeting took place at Lyceum Hall, where the people were treated to speeches appropriate to the occasion.

TIDE POSITION.—The surrender of

Gen. Lee, says the New York Journal of

Commerce, virtually establishes the close

of the four years' war for the American

Union. Whatever military force continues in arms for the rebellion must either

yield at once or accept the fate which the

laws of war and civilization alike decree to those who protract a hopeless struggle,

shedding blood in mere passion, without

object or hope of success.

The military experiment has been tried.

It has been long, fearful, terrible in the

trial, and it has resulted in demonstrating

the superior power of the government of

the Union over the strongest rebellion

ever organized in any country in the history of human events.

We speak the words with deliberation, because there is

great truth for history contained in them.

Other attempts have been made to over-

throw government in entire countries or

in parts of nations, but in no instance on

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HEMBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

A positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Dropped Swellings. This Medicine increases the powers of digestion, and excites the absorbents into healthy action, by which the watery or caliginous depositions and all unnatural enlargements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and is good for men, women and children.

H

HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

For weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Dispersion, Early Indisposition, attended with the following Symptoms:

Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Weak Nerves, Horror of Disease, Diminution of Vision, Dryness of the Skin, Universal Laziness, These symptoms, if allowed to go on (which this Medicine invariably removes), soon follow—

FATIGUE, EPILEPTIC FITS, &c.,

In one of which the patient may expire. Who can say they are not frequently followed by those "direful diseases?" INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION?

Many are aware of the cause of the suffering, but none will confess. The records of the insane asylums and the melancholy deaths by consumption bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion.

The Constitution, once affected by organic weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU invariably cures. A trial will convince the most sceptical.

E

In many affections peculiar to Females, the Extract BUCHU is a safe, simple remedy, and for all complaints incident to the sex, or in the

DECLINE OR CHANGE OF LIFE,

SEE SYMPTOMS ABOVE.

No Family should be without it.

L

Take no Balsam, Mercury, or unpleasant medicine for unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

IMPROVED ROSE WASH Cures Secret Diseases In all their stages little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience, and NO EXPOSURE.

M

USE HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

For all afflictions and diseases of these organs, whether EXISTING IN MALE OR FEMALE, From whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing. Diseases of these organs require the aid of a diuretic.

HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

Is the Great Diuretic. And it is certain to have the desired effect in all disease for which it is recommended.

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Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla.

NOT A FEW

of the worst disorders that afflict mankind arise from the corruption that accumulates in the Blood. Of all the Glycerines that have been made to prevent and cure equal in effect HEMBOLD'S Fluid Extract of Sarsaparilla. It purifies and renovates the Blood, instilling the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors which make disease. It stimulates the healthy functions of the body, and expels the disorders that grow and rankle in the blood. Such a remedy that could be relied on has long been sought for, and now, for the first time the public have one on which they can depend. Our space here does not admit of certificates to show its effects, but the trial of a single bottle will show the sick that its virtues surpassing anything they have ever taken.

Two tablespoonfuls of the Extract of Sarsaparilla added to a pint of water is equal to the "Lobion Diet Drink," and one bottle is fully equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoction as usually made.

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HEMBOLD'S ROSE WASH,

An excellent Lotion for diseases arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extract Buchu in such cases as rectification of the Liver, &c. Evidence of the most remarkable and reliable character will accompany the medicines. Also explicit directions for use.

Every Description of PRINTING.

We are prepared to supply all classes of the community with any kind of printing they may need.

Encourage trade in its legitimate Channels.

SCHENK'S SYRUP,
SCHENK'S SEA WEED TONIC,
Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,
SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER,
AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,
WISTAR'S BALM WILD CHERRY,
POLAND'S WHITE PINE COMPOUND,

and all the popular Medicinal preparations of the day for sale at the lowest market rates by

W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

**DR. POLAND'S
WHITE PINE COMPOUND!**
THE GREAT AND POPULAR REMEDY
FOR COLDS, COUGHS, HOARSENESS, SORE
THROAT, CROUP, AND WHOOPING
COUGH.

CURES GRAVEL

AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES.

There have been many severe cases in Boston and vicinity cured by the WHITE PINE COMPOUND which can be referred to, and many instances of kidney complaints, cured entirely by taking the White Pine Compound, have been reported by druggists.

Among the most popular Medicines offered for sale, Dr. Poland's have gained favor like the White Pine Compound. This medicine was first made as late as the spring of 1855, and then merely for one individual, who was affected with an inflammation of the throat, the case was detected by him. This induced others to apply the same remedy, and every one using it received a great benefit. The article, however, went without a name till November following, when it was called "Dr. Poland's Compound." During that month it was advertised for the first time.

Some time in 1860, an individual who purchased a bottle for a hard cough, was not only cured of the cough, but also of a severe kidney complaint of long endurance. This having been discovered, the fact was mentioned to a skilful physician, who replied, in substance, that the bark of White Pine was one of the best diuretics known, probably exceeding any other in its properties.

If the other articles entering into the Compound would effect this, a fortune was in the Medicine!

The fortune has not yet been reached; but the name of the article is now well known, and most obtainable.

Its popularity is due to the fact that it is a wonderful medicine for such ailments. A large number of physicians now employ it, or recommend it for such

GEO. W. SWETT, M. D., Proprietor.
16 Hanover Street, Boston.
mar4—6t

BRUSHES,

FOR THE
HAIR, TEETH, AND CLOTHING.
For sale by
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

**M. L. MORSE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STONEHAM.**
Office over Store of C. H. Montague.

The cheapest and best preparation in the MARKET.

Price only 25 cents per bottle. HOLLOWMAN'S RESTORATIVE has no equal as a remedy for Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Shortness of Breath, Nervous Complaints, &c. It operates like a charm on a diseased Liver, and is one of the best preparations known for worms in the human system. It is pleasant to take, and the demand for it is constantly increasing. It is a medicine which does not prostrate the physical system, and hence is invaluable to those who depend upon their labor for support.

Sold at the old price, 25 cents per bottle. Sole agent in Woburn, William C. Brigham.

feeb11—tf

**MIDDLESEX JOURNAL
BOOK AND JOB
PRINTING
ESTABLISHMENT,**
Main Street, Woburn.

We call the attention of the public to the facilities of the above establishment for the execution of

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PRINTING.

We are prepared to supply all classes of the community with any kind of printing they may need.

**INSURANCE POLICIES,
BLANK CHECKS,
CIRCULARS,
PROGRAMMES,
PAPERS,
ORDERS, EXERCISES,
LEGAL BLANKS,
BILL HEADS,
CATALOGUES,
ORDER OF DANCES,
BALL CARDS,
ADDRESS CARDS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
BLANK RECEIPTS,
NOTE BOOKS,
SERMONS,**

**LABELS,
MILK BILLS,
SHOP BILLS,
AUCTION BILLS,
POSTERS,
BLANK BOOKS,**

SHOW BILLS,

Particular attention paid to printing

POSTERS OF EVERY SIZE.

Also—Visiting, Wedding, Ball and Business Cards.

Persons in the adjoining towns who may wish printing done, can send their orders by mail or otherwise, and rest assured that they will be promptly and correctly filled.

JOURNAL PRINTING ROOMS

MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

The Middlesex Journal, E. MARCHANT, PROPRIETOR, Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

TERMS—\$2.00 A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid; except at the option of the publisher; and any person wishing his paper discontinued, must give notice thereof at the expiration of the term, whether previous notice has been given or not.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square (12 lines this type) one insertion, \$1.50 each subsequent insertion, 50 cents. Half square (six lines), one insertion, 1.00

Each subsequent insertion, 50 cents.

One square one year, 15.00

One square six months, 8.00

One square three months, 5.00

Half a square one year, 8.00

Half a square six months, 5.00

Half a square three months, 3.00

Less than half a square charged as a half square; more than half a square charged as a square.

Larger advertisements as may be agreed upon.

SPECIAL NOTICES, leaded, 12 cents per line for one insertion, each subsequent insertion 5 cents.

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AGENTS FOR THE JOURNAL.

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Middlesex

Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : No. 30.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

Edith Mallory's Triumph.
I shall be back soon, dearest—believe me, it is only the most urgent business that calls me away from my blue-eyed little enchantress!"

The bright October leaves were fluttering like flights of gold-winged birds through the hazy autumn air and carpeting the woodland path at Edith Mullory's feet, as she leaned against the old moss-grown stile, with one light hand resting on Alfred Caryl's arm, and the pale brown hair pushed away from her temples—as fair a little forest blossom as ever grew among the solitudes.

"Oh, Alfred! if I could only go with you!"

Mr. Caryl winced visibly.

"Impossible, dear—quite impossible, just at this time. But you may be sure that I shall lose no time in returning, as soon as this—business matter is settled."

And with this rather unsatisfactory promise, Edith Mullory was forced to be content.

"A pretty kettle of fish I've got myself into," mused Mr. Caryl, as we walked abstractedly through the woods on his way to the village hotel; "and what's worse, I don't see any convenient way out of it, without breaking this rustic beauty's confiding little heart. Why couldn't I have had the moral courage to own up, at once, that I was engaged to another woman?"

But then it was so pleasant to see the little creature gradually becoming fond of me—and—and somehow, the first I knew, I had committed myself, and the mischief was done!

"Alfred Caryl!" she gasped, passionately, "do you dare address such language as this to me?"

"Dare?" he repeated, sullenly. "Why should I not dare to say what I please. What redress have you? unless, indeed, you choose to drag the matter through a court of law, which I think you will hardly do."

She looked at him, a fire in her eye before which even he shrank appalled.

"You think I am but a helpless toy, which you have broken and tossed aside with impunity," she said in low, measured accents.

"But you are mistaken, Alfred Caryl. As sure as there is a heaven above us, the hour of retribution will come—I always did hate a scene, and it's better to let her find out the mistake at her leisure. Mary Dean isn't a woman to be trifled with—and besides, she's got money, and this one hasn't. After all, I'm not any worse than twenty other fellows, it's only a flirtation, carried a little father than usual. I wish I was well out of it, though!"

And Alfred Caryl broke into a thoughtful whistle, as he shuffled lazily through the fragrant autumn leaves.

Was there no remorseful pang in the man's breast, the next morning, as he sat in the cushioned car seat and saw the little white handkerchief waving from Edith Mallory's lattice window? Did he waste no thoughts on the tears with which the senseless cambric had been drenched?

A week went by—two weeks—a month; and Edith Mallory's heart began to die within her. Why did he not write? why did he not return?

"Oh, by the way, Edith, you remember that Mr. Caryl who came out here shooting in September?"

Edith turned scarlet—it was well for her that Kitty Capron was too busy in unfolding her budget of city news to pay much heed to the changes in her auditor's countenance.

I remember—what of him?"

"Well, my sister writes that she has met him several times; he is very much courted in society, and is to be married next week to a rich heiress there."

"Married!"

She spoke the word almost mechanically, with a hot flush sweeping through her whole frame; but Kitty Capron talked on, without heeding the strange sparkle in her eyes.

"Edith! Edith! why what ails you?"

"Ails me? Nothing. Why?"

"You are answering 'yes' and 'no' at random—I don't believe you have heard a word I spoke to you."

Edith passed her trembling hand across her forehead with a sickly smile.

"Don't be frightened, Kitty. I—I don't feel very well."

And she fainted quietly with the moonlight smile still quivering wanly on her lips.

The next evening, just as the hall waiter in one of the largest metropolitan hotels was cogitating whether or no it was too early to light the chandelier, he was astonished by the sudden apparition of a slender female, closely veiled and dressed in nun-like gray.

"Is Mr. Caryl in?"

"I believe so, ma'am."

"Show me the way to his room."

The man hesitated.

"If you'd please to step into the ladies' parlor, ma'am, I will—"

"Take me to his room, I tell you!"

She spoke with a sharp accent of authority that fairly disarmed the waiter's feeble objections.

"This way, ma'am," he said, quite weekly.

Mr. Alfred Caryl was composedly brushing his hat, in front of a ruddy coal fire, when the door opened, and the little gray figure glided in like a ghost. The hat fell from his nerveless fingers—he stared helplessly at the unexpected visitor.

"Miss Edith, ma'am!"

"Yes, Alfred Caryl, it is I!"

He had grown as white as a sheet, but still retained sufficient command over his faculties to stammer incoherently:

"I did not expect—I never imagined—that you would have come here, Edith, after hearing—"

"That you were to be married to another woman," she interposed, her lip curling with bitter scorn. "Alfred Caryl, I am here to demand an explanation—to receive satisfaction!"

"You will obtain neither," he said doggedly. "I flirted awhile with you, because a man can't well do anything else when a pretty girl throws herself at his head. I have not done anything worse than other men do that I am aware of."

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She spoke with a sharp accent of authority that fairly disarmed the waiter's feeble objections.

"I hope I'm well rid of him at last,"

was her cool remark when some one told her that Alfred Caryl had kept his word and enlisted as private in a marching regiment,

And this was the woman for whose wealth Alfred Caryl had exchanged the love of a heart like Edith Mallory's.

"Miss Edith, ma'am!"

She was stooping down among her morning glories and verbenas, her bright hair dishevelled, and a rosy glow upon her cheeks when the servant's voice reached her.

"What is it, Ann?"

"It's that little boy from Widow Dunlany's, ma'm, up on the mountain. He says his mother's worse, and would ye please to come up there and—"

"Of course I will," said Edith, cheerfully. "Tell him to run along, and I'll be there immediately."

For Edith Mallory, ripened into rare and perfect womanhood, was one of those to whom the poor and suffering turn with instinctive confidence.

The clouds were hanging like a violet curtain athwart the western sky, as Edith set out on her long and wearisome walk up the desolate mountain side; but she hastened on, trusting to reach her destination ere the full violence of the pending thunder-storm should burst.

What was it that ever and anon, as she walked along, brought back the memory of olden times on that still October afternoon? Perhaps it was the spicy breath of fallen leaves nestling in the hollows of rock and road—perhaps the yellow torches of the golden-rod waving on the upland pastures—or perhaps some deeper warning hidden in the mysterious unknown! She did not reason—she only knew that her wrongs seemed to rankle in her breast that day as if they had been newly inflicted and still bled with fresh agony.

Half way up the dreary mountain, the storm broke in all its fury, with blinding glares of lightning, rolling thunder and dizzy sheets of rain, and Edith Mallory instinctively turned her footsteps to the only shelter for miles around—an old deserted house whose windows yawned upon the passer like sightless eyes, and whose door, swinging on one hinge, creaked dismally in the gale.

"It's a desolate place," thought Edith; "but it is better than no roof at all."

The grass was growing between the boards of the ruinous floor, and the wild vines that had straggled from the outer air clung with green, tenacious fingers to the broken plastering. All was hushed and silent, and yet, as Edith stood there, she felt the strange, magnetic thrill that warns us even in the darkness of the near presence of another human creature.—The blood ran chill in her veins; she paused abruptly.

"How foolish I am; there can be no one under this roof but myself," she thought.

Yet some hidden impulse urged her to step forward and open the weather-stained door of a rude corner closet or wardrobe that had been built in the wall.

The secret monitor of her nerves had not been baseless, for shrinking close up against the wall, stood a haggard-looking man, dressed in the tattered uniform of a private soldier. She started, with a faint stifled scream.

"Alfred Caryl!"

"Yes, Alfred Caryl!" he said, with a kind of dogged desperation. You will not betray me, Edith Mallory?"

"Betray you?"

"I'm in hiding," he whispered, hoarsely, while his restless, eager eyes kept up a stealthy watch on all sides. "I've deserted, and the bloodhounds are after me. Oh, Edith, they'll shoot me down like a dog! Don't tell any one you have seen me, for the love of mercy!"

He fell abjectly on his knees, clinging to the hem of her dress in piteous supplication. She turned away, with cold scorn.

"So you are in my power at last, Alfred Caryl?"

"But you'll not betray me, Edith; you'll let bygones be bygones. Indeed, I loved you all the time, only—only I was pledged to Mary, you know, and—

"Hush!"

He shrank from her uplifted finger and grew deadly pale, for the sound of footsteps hurrying up the rocky path was distinctly audible.

"Oh, Edith, save me! Don't let them capture me."

He clung to her dress with the terrified helplessness of a child.

"Go back into that closet," she said, imperatively.

He obeyed without a word, and she went forward to the door, calm and self-possessed as ever.

Two or three soldiers were coming up the steep path, with a petty officer at their head, having left their horses further down. The officer politely doffed his cap to Miss Mallory, whom he knew very well.

"Miss Edith—you here!"

"I took refuge from the rain, Mr. Glenn. Is that your object to?"

"No; we are looking for a deserter. Ross said he was quite certain there was some one lurking here; he took a good look through the spy-glass, and—"

"I was here, but I did not know that I was lurking," said Edith, smiling.

"No—of course not," stammered the officer. "Ross, you fool, can't you tell a man from a woman?"

Ross scratched his head in sore perplexity.

"I could ha' took my oath it was a man," he said.

"Fiddlestick!" ejaculated the officer. "No one has been in or out to your knowledge, Miss Mallory?"

"Did you take the precaution to look into yonder tumble-down closet? Ross, you had better—"

But Edith's clear tones interposed.

"It is unnecessary, Mr. Glenn; I have looked there myself."

"Oh, have you? All right, then, I knew there would be no use in this long tramp up the mountain. All Ross's fault. Good afternoon, Miss Mallory; the rain is pretty well over now."

The interior of the glacier is not compact, but broken into rounded balls of the size of hens' eggs, or larger; these in summer are lubricated by water which continually drips from above. In hearing the description, one thought of a great unsweetened gum-drop! In the winter the water ceases to flow, but the mass is still formed of disjointed blocks, boulders, and crushed strata; and it still moves toward the warmer atmosphere of the valley. Wonderful to realize, the gigantic mass moves upon level as well as inclined surfaces, drawn by resistless atmospheric attraction, or pushed on by hydrostatic pressure, and by its own thawing or freezing. Naturalists are hardly satisfied as to the exact cause of this motion but it looms over the plain like a live creature, crowding, jarring, scarring—it's heart of ice drawn toward the earth's heart of fire! A glacier moves day and night, summer and winter, but slowly, seldom more than a foot daily. It moves with different degrees of velocity, the lower part faster than the upper, and the centre faster than the sides.

She was gone; and as Alfred Caryl watched her fragile figure outlined against the stormy violet and gold of the sunset, he almost felt that his life was dearly purchased by the bitter humiliation he experienced in that hour of danger.

It had come—the retribution for which she had watched and waited so long. It had come at last; and Edith Mallory felt that she had triumphed!

*Correspondence of the Springfield Republican.
Prof. Agassiz and the Glaciers.
An Interesting Review of his Lectures.*

BOSTON, March 30, 1865.

I promised you a fuller account of the lectures of Prof. Agassiz. A glacier

The Middlesex Journal,

AND
WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WOBURN:

SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

The late beloved Chief Magistrate of the American nation, is dead. He was foully assassinated while listening to the performance in Ford's Theater, Washington, on Friday evening of last week. J. Wilkes Booth, his assassin, deliberately entered the private box in which the President was seated, and discharged a pistol, the bullet from which took effect in the head of the President and caused his death, the latter event taking place at about 8 o'clock on Saturday morning.

By this diabolical act, the whole North has been thrown into mourning and lamentation. President Lincoln, at the time of his death, and indeed ever since his re-election, was more universally respected and beloved than at any previous time during his Presidency. That he loved his whole country, North and South, and was the best friend of his erring brothers none can doubt. His pacific principles and compassion for the sufferings of both parties in the war should have armed every generous and noble mind and true patriot in his defense. He was, up to the very moment when stricken down, planning a way to make the return of the rebels to the Union as easy as possible, and his aim seemed to be to give them better terms than most of his constitutional advisers desired or thought proper. In removing him, the rebels have not only lost an advocate, but one who was able to do what he desired for them. Now they will have to negotiate with a man who believes in a harsher policy. They certainly deserve no mercy if they were at all cognizant of the plot to take the President's life, and many of them doubtless were.

The news of the President's death has thrown the entire land into mourning and woe. Everywhere the deepest sorrow is manifest, and we doubt if ever a people were more warmly attached to their heads than were the great mass of the Americans to their loved and honored Executive. On the day after his death—the holy Sabbath—appropriate notice was taken of the sad event in most of the churches in the country, which were generally draped in mourning.

On Wednesday, the entire north united in funeral ceremonies in honor of Mr. Lincoln, and the heart of the nation wept bitter tears over his bier.

"Earth felt the wound, and Nature from her seat, Sighing though all her works, gave signs of woe!"

A great and good man has fallen, and it becomes the people to mourn. But the nation lives, and the death of the President will not shake the firm foundations of the Republic. The event must prove to foreign potentates and peoples, that nothing short of the behests of the Almighty can overthrow a power which derives its might and majesty directly from a people who are educated to self-government and who, as a general thing, are a law unto themselves. The assassination comes too late to work the least good to the cause of the rebellion, which is already about subdued. There is no longer any hope for the rebel cause. The South must now make the best terms it can with a deeply injured and exasperated people, and if the punishment of the southern people "is greater than they can bear," they have only themselves and their wicked leaders to thank for it.

President Lincoln is dead—but his name and fame are immortal, and he will pass into history as one of the few who were not born to die. Future historians will place a crown of glory upon his brow, which shall grow in brightness and splendor as the ages pass down the "verge of time." A true man, an incorruptible patriot, a lover of his fellow, he "still lives," and will prove a second father to his country, as his wisdom, and prudence, and fortitude, and love of all mankind, are dwelt upon in last, in which he declares himself in favor of the South, and states it to be his purpose to make a prisoner of President Lincoln. This letter was placed in the hands of his brother-in-law, J. S. Clark, addressed to himself, and has been opened since the assassination took place. It bears conclusive proof, if that were wanting, that the awful crime is his.

The Philadelphia *Press*, of Wednesday, publishes a letter from J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin, written by him in November last, in which he declares himself in favor of the South, and states it to be his purpose to make a prisoner of President Lincoln. This letter was placed in the hands of his brother-in-law, J. S. Clark, addressed to himself, and has been opened since the assassination took place. It bears conclusive proof, if that were wanting, that the awful crime is his.

Secretary Seward is thought to be out of danger from his wounds. There are also hopes of the recovery of his son Frederick. They were attacked by an assassin on Friday night in Washington, at the time of the tragedy which resulted in the President's death.

A great plague is raging at St. Petersburg, in Russia. The number of deaths had reached 20,000. Among the victims were 40 physicians.

CAPTURE OF MOBILE.—This strong hold of the rebels was captured on the 9th inst., together with forts Spanish and Blakeley, and about 6000 prisoners.

"We have buried our dead with honors and with tears, and now we will turn our faces to the future, and asking God's help, submissive to His will, we will press steadily forward to the establishment of law, the restoration of order, the preser-

vation of the Union, the perpetuation of peace. Let us build up the Union as the noblest monument to all our mighty dead."

In Woburn the death of President Lincoln, caused the most profound feelings of gloom and sorrow. The churches, and many public and private edifices, were draped in mourning; flags, trimmed with crepe, hung at half mast; the bells were tolled; minute guns were fired; business was suspended; and a deep feeling of grief was visible upon all countenances.

One of the most important duties of the hour, imposed upon the American people by the recent bereavement, is the necessity of aiding and sustaining the new President in his untried and responsible duties. He must be upheld by the moral power of the people. Without their aid and countenance his efforts will be almost powerless for good. With their sustaining voice and hands, he can finish the work which his lamented predecessor had so nearly accomplished.

He needs and will receive the prayers of all good men. He is a man of the people, self-educated and self-reliant, and we have hope and confidence in him. His past life has proved him worthy of the high position to which he has been called, and we cannot doubt him for a moment in the future. Andrew Johnson is now President of the United States. Let the people honor, respect, and obey him; so shall our country come out of her trials redeemed, purified, and strengthened for the great future that is before her.

[For the Journal.]

Sic Semper Tyrannis.

BY MRS. P. A. HANAFORD.

Thus always to tyrants, but me was the friend, the father, the Saviour of souls without end, And god men shall bleed ere we read the page Of our victory here the tale of this age:

Then if for the tyrant death be the award Our Lincoln might surely to us have been spared

Thus always to tyrants," but noble was he, The man of the people, the pride of the free; He hath gone in the zenith of unstained renown, And left us here in the dust of ignominy.

And infamy rests on the wretch who hath slain The Lord's own anointed o'er freemen to reign.

Thus always to tyrants," and thus to the man, The people, the system, the caste and the clan Who would take from humanity freedom's bright light,

And leave it curs'd, groping in slavery's night. But oh! not on him should the vengeance bolt fall, And shroud a vast nation in one mighty pall.

Thus always to tyrants"—but Lincoln was free From the foul taint of tyrants, and, ever, he Shall enthroned in the hearts of this people remain,

Like him who first o'er this free nation did reign And Lincoln and Washington be, the world o'er, The Emblems of Freedom and Right evermore!

Reading, April 18, 1865.

MILITARY ITEMS.

Private Sylvester Murray, of Woburn, a member of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., who was wounded at the battle of Spottsylvania, Va., May 8, 1864, has been discharged for disability, and arrived home on Friday evening of last week.

Sergt. Major George H. Dennett, of the 39th Mass. Vols., who was wounded at the battle of Five Forks, Va., March 31st, has arrived home on furlough.

Lient. Charles A. McDonald, of Co. B, 11th Mass. Vols., who was captured at Fort Steadman, Va., March 25th, is at home on furlough.

Private John Riley, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., is reported wounded in the hand, in one of the late engagements.

Capt. William R. Bennett, of Co. B, 11th Mass. Regt., who was taken prisoner March 31st, and afterwards paroled, arrived home on furlough Wednesday evening.

Private Daniel Keniley, of Co. D, 39th Mass. Vols., was wounded in the leg, in one of the late battles.

The body of Corp. Robert M. Dennett, of the 39th Mass. Vols., who died in Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., on the 12th inst., was buried from the 1st Congregational Church, on Wednesday. A large concourse of friends and relatives followed his remains to the grave.

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Army Notes,--No. 19.

RICHMOND, VA.,

April 9th, 1865.

DEAR JOURNAL.—Another Sabbath dawns over Richmond; but how different the day from that of one short week ago! Then all was bustle and confusion; the streets were filled with excited people, many of whom were preparing to take their departure with the vanquished army of Lee; and vehicles of every description were engaged in the transportation of baggage to the Danville cars. To-day the city is occupied by the Union troops instead of a mob of armed rebels; the church bells are ringing a merry peal for the assemblage of worshippers at the house of God; and good order and comparative quiet everywhere exist.

The inhabitants who, for so long a period, have been taught by their leaders to consider the Yankee army as nothing but a barbarous military mob, wholly devoid of every noble attribute of humanity, and the very aggregation of all that is vile, vulgar and disreputable, are now led to discover how fallacious has been every argument intended to prejudice the Southern people against the Union troops. With what an air of ex-

treme elevation, superior wisdom, and lordly pride did the Richmond editors descend upon the general characteristics of the Yankee nation,—calling them a low, ill-bred, avaricious people; "mud-sills," "proletarians," and every other base epithet that the English language can afford. How bathosome the society, how polluting the very touch of such a people! How utterly detestable was everything which had the little monosyllabic adjective "free" as a prefix! Sooner than unite again with a people so diametrically opposed to them in everything elevated and refined, they would choose "hyenas" as their associates, and take up their abode in the remotest corner of the earth!

But time works great changes, and the people of Richmond have beheld a practical illustration of this truth during the past week. The long-detested, puritanic, grovelling race of Northmen are now among them; but their society, strange to

say, does not seem to excite that extreme degree of disgust which their papers have so often told us was the universal feeling among the Southern people. I know it to be true that there is such a thing as "making a virtue of necessity," and yet I cannot believe that the people of Richmond, or any other place occupied by our troops, are practicing dissimulation when they show external evidence of being well pleased at our presence. The fact is the sensible portion of these people consider the rebellion as a big failure; they see wherein they have been cruelly deceived by their leaders; and that after all that has been said derogatory to our character by their journals, we are not so bad a people after all.

Our occupation of this city has tended to dissipate much of the prejudice that formerly existed against us. When held by the rebel army, street fights, robberies, and all sorts of outrages are said to have been prevalent; but no instance of the kind has occurred since our troops entered the place. On the contrary, the best of order has been preserved, and the best of protection has been afforded to the inhabitants. They come out on the streets and freely mingle with our soldiers, and general good feeling, on both sides seems to exist.

Every effort was immediately made by Gen. Weitzel on entering the city to ex-

tinguish the destructive conflagration then in progress, which was finally accomplished after property amounting to millions of dollars had been destroyed. The course pursued by the rebel military authorities by firing a city containing thousands of helpless women and children of their own kindred, is such as we could not believe the most brutal and barbarous nation on the face of the earth would be guilty of. Regardless of the remonstrances of the civil authorities, instigated by the phrensy of despair itself, the General in command sent forth the order for the torch to be applied, and thus was well pleased at our presence. The fact is the sensible portion of these people consider the rebellion as a big failure; they see wherein they have been cruelly deceived by their leaders; and that after all that has been said derogatory to our character by their journals, we are not so bad a people after all.

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Our occupation of this city has tended to dissipate much of the prejudice that formerly existed against us. When held by the rebel army, street fights, robberies, and all sorts of outrages are said to have been prevalent; but no instance of the kind has occurred since our troops entered the place. On the contrary, the best of order has been preserved, and the best of protection has been afforded to the inhabitants. They come out on the streets and freely mingle with our soldiers, and general good feeling, on both sides seems to exist.

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WINCHESTER.

LAMENTATIONS.—Last week we chronicled the jubilant manner in which our people received the news of the downfall of the rebellion. Alas! that our joy should so soon be turned into sorrow, that every where we should see the emblems of rejoicing give place to the drapery of mourning. Like a thunder-clap on a calm summer day, when all around is fair and bright, came the news to our ears of the dreadful deed which had been committed, showing more clearly than ever the barbarism of slaves and the depths to which its abettors and supporters will go to accomplish their hellish designs. The pastor of the Cong. Church, before commencing his sermon last Sabbath, stated that on receiving the sad news of the President's decease, he purposes putting aside the discourse which he had previously prepared and writing one appropriate to the occasion, but he found himself so thoroughly unmanned at the intelligence that he was unable to do justice to the subject—but on the next Sabbath morning he should discourse upon the theme which was then uppermost in all their minds. He made, however, a few well chosen remarks, bidding them not despair of the Republic, but to have faith to believe that God in his mysterious providence has ordained this event for their good. The sermon was an appropriate Easter.

In accordance with the request of the Chief Executive Authorities, our people assembled in the First Cong. Church last Wednesday, for the purpose of solemnizing in an appropriate manner the funeral solemnities of our beloved President. The church was elaborately draped in mourning and wore a sombre aspect, fitted to the occasion. A large number were present. Rev. Mr. Hinckley conducted the services, (Rev. Mr. Robinson being absent at the funeral of a relative,) and remarks and prayer were offered by him and several of the brethren.

The services were well calculated to deepen the impression of the great calamity which has befallen the nation and lead our thoughts upward to the Great Disposer of all events, who orders all things for the best in his inscrutable Providence. The stores were all closed, Lyceum building and several of the residences bore the drapery of sorrow, the flags at half mast, and the bell tolling at the noon hour, all shew, in a slight manner, our deep grief.

CHIEFTAIN'S GALLERY.—As may be known to some of our readers, it is proposed to have such of the portraits of our chief men as have fallen the victims of this wicked rebellion, as may be contributed by their surviving relatives or friends, placed in a room in Boston, to be termed the "Chieftain's Gallery," to be devoted to this purpose, with a brief sketch of each in the catalogue of the same.

In accordance with this suggestion, portraits of Capt. Jefferson Ford and A. D. Weld, Esq., two of our well known and prominent citizens who have deceased while in the service of their country during the war, have just been completed and put on exhibition here for a few days. That of Capt. F. is very striking, while Mr. Weld's could be easily identified, although all the features do not appear so marked as in the first named. The idea of thus gathering together on canvas the portraits of these men who have suffered and died that our country might be the land of the free and the home of the brave, is a good one.

EXCELSIOR.

READING.

MR. EDITOR.—The tragic death of our late honored President is the theme on every tongue and the burden of nearly every heart. I say "nearly every" for there may be those who secretly rejoice, though they may be silent, deeming "discretion the better part of valor." One man—H. N. Cate, an expressman) was declared, on Saturday morning, to have expressed pleasure at President Lincoln's death. A body of loyal men waited for him at the depot on his return from Boston at night, and inquired into

Old South Church at 12 M, on Wednesday, and were of a very impressive character. Hon. H. P. Wakefield made an exceedingly touching and appropriate address. The concluding hymn was written for the occasion by Mrs. P. A. Hanford. It was a most beautiful expression of thought and feeling, well suited to the occasion, and admirably adapted to deepen our regard for him whose decease has shrouded the nation in mourning.

SOUTH READING.

At the Annual Meeting of the Horticultural and Agricultural Society, the following persons were elected to office:

President — Samuel Kingman. Vice Presidents — Dr. J. G. Brown, E. S. Upham. Secretary — G. H. Sweetser. Treasurer — H. L. Eaton. Librarian — E. Mansfield. Com. of Arrangements — S. Kingman, E. Mansfield, A. C. Perkins, E. S. Upham, J. M. Evans, Mrs. John Eaton, Miss S. T. Heath. Com. on Library — Hon. Lilly Eaton, Dr. J. G. Brown, Dr. J. D. Mansfield. Com. on Finance — S. Gardner, P. C. Wheeler, D. B. Wheelock. Com. on Premiums — James Eustis, E. Mansfield, S. Kingman, J. F. Woodward, G. H. Sweetser. Com. on Apples — A. C. Perkins, Dr. J. D. Mansfield, Dr. J. D. Brown. Com. on Pears — James Eustis, Chas. Patch, J. C. Newman. Com. on Grapes and other Fruits — Hiriam Eaton, H. L. Eaton, B. W. Oliver, Dr. J. G. Brown. Com. on Ornamental Gardening — Lucia Beebe, John Stephens, Mrs. C. Wakefield, Mrs. Thos. Emerson, Jr. Com. on Plants and Flowers — Adam Wiley, Ira Wiley, Jr., Hiriam Sweetser, Mrs. C. Patch, Mrs. J. A. Thompson, Com. on Vegetables — E. Mansfield, A. A. Currier, David Perkins. Fancy and Needle work — Mrs. S. Lufkin, Mrs. Crocker, Mrs. C. H. Hill, Miss Martha Hutchinson, Miss Ella M. Gardner.

Died

In Woburn, April 12, B. F. Steele, aged 23 years, April 19th, Mrs. Riley Raymond, aged 76 years. April 20th, Dr. A. T. Rice, aged 34 years, 5 months, and 20 days. Bridget Nonan, aged 22 years. April 20th, John Eggn, aged 11 months, 18 days.

In Stoneham, April 15th, Charles E. Hart, aged 4 years, 1 month.

In North Reading, April 17th, Edward W. Beers, aged 3 years, 7 months, 23 days.

In Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., April 12th, of wounds received in the battle of Five Forks, Va., March 31st, Corporal Robert M. Denner, a member of a Co. K, 39th Mass. Vol., aged 24 years, 6 months.

At Winchester, 19th inst., Ann S., beloved wife of B. C. Chaloner, Esq., aged 69 years, 20 days.

COLLECTOR'S SALE —IN THE— Town of Wilmington.

The following described parcels of Real Estate, in said Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, owned, or supposed to be owned, by persons hereafter named, and assessed by the year 1864, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the taxes thereon, will be offered for sale at Public Auction, at the store of SAMUEL B. NICHOLS, Esq., in the Centre of Town, on Friday evening, May 11th, 1865, at 7 o'clock P.M., and will be sold for payment of taxes assessed for the year 1864, and all incidental costs and charges, unless the same shall have been previously discharged.

WARREN BAMES, Collector.

Wilmington, April 21, 1865.

RESIDENT.

Charles Welch—House and seven acres of Land, more or less, bounded as follows:—On the north, by land of Martin's Brook; on the south, by said Brook; east, by land of Charles Flint and Henry Sheldon, Tax \$6.75.

NON-RESIDENT.

Albert Bond—Twenty-seven acres of Land, with two dwelling houses thereon; bounded as follows:—On the north, by land owned by C. Morris; on the west, by land of said Bond; on the east, by land of said Bond; to land of C. Morris; thence by land of said Bond, to land of C. Morris; thence by land of said Bond to land of C. Morris; thence by said highway, to land of Stephen Day; thence by said highway, to land of Stephen Day; thence by said highway, to land of Andover and Woburn road, Tax \$1.35.

Also six acres, more or less, of orcharding—bounded as follows:—Southwest by land of J. L. Carter and Henry Sheldon; southwest by land of said Carter and Sheldon; northwest by land of Henry Sheldon; northeast by county road leading from Tewksbury to Wilmington, Tax \$2.75.

Also, a lot of Land, containing about half an acre, bounded as follows:—On the north, by land of S. B. Nichols; on the south, by land of S. B. Nichols; on the west, by land of S. B. Nichols; on the east, by land of S. B. Nichols; on the north, by land of John D. Richardson; on the west, by land of Thomas D. Bond; on the east, by land of John D. Richardson; on the west, by land of Thomas D. Bond's land to the highway; thence by said highway to Timothy D. Bond's land. Tax, \$1.35.

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Middlesex

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : : No. 31.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

Journal.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1865.

ORA ET LABORA!

BY MRS. P. A. HANAFORD.

The cross is heavy which on thee is laid,
The path is horny which thy feet must tread,
The way is narrow, far off seems its end,
Yet God the Giver is the Great Rewarder;
Be this thy motto,—“Ora et Labora!”

“Ora”—for prayer thy cross may yet remove,
Or bring the strength to bear it from above;
Through weak, prayer-hallowed, seeds of bliss may
spring.

When we shall ripen when the angels sing;
By Faith our courage to hope for joys before her,
Let thy soul answer—“Ora et Labora!”

“Labora”—through the clouds above thee lower,
sunshine in the summer hour;
Work! and weeds flowers will by the wayside bloom,
As thou journeyest to thy home;
With the right of prompt laboring o'er her,
Let thy soul shout it—“Ora et Labora!”

And—“Tray and Labora” he that goeth forth,
From the sun and the earth,
Soil and labor in the white and the dark,
To answer the call of the Golden Gate;
Thorns shall give place at last to falsehood flowers,
Crows given, in Heaven's sweet bower,
Reading,

From the Watchman and Refector,
Boston By-Ways to Hell.

A VISIT TO THE DENS OF NORTH STREET.

The night was dark and the snow fell fast, as we approached a narrow door of the first dance-house. Unseemly sounds of human voices came from within, mixed with the squealing of fiddles and the disorderly shuffle of many feet; but the officer pushed his way up to the crooked staircase, and we followed him through a passage barely wide enough for a single person, into a long, low-ceiled hall, occupied by negroes, mulattoes and low whites. The dance was over when we entered, and the revellers were just coming from the bar, male and female, with cigars in their mouths; but the music from a fiddle, a base-violin and an old piano went on the same as ever at the farther end of the hall, and a stumpy negro, with his hat on the back of his head, paraded up and down the floor, shouting, impatiently, for another set.

We turned from the dancers and took a comprehensive view of the surroundings.

“This was Father Mason's chapel once,” said our guide. “He used to preach here.”

What a debasement has his chapel suffered! As water seeks its level, rushing wherever the dykes are gone, sin fills all places as soon as the forces of active goodness cease to occupy. No sooner does the angel of peace and good will to man lift his foot to pass on, than Satan thrusts his cloven hoof into the track.

The old hall had also been a political resort in other days, and the emblems of patriotism had never been removed from the walls, but hung rugged, and fly-specked, and smoke-stained along the whole length of the room; pictures of the presidents, the Boston massacre and the battle of Bunker Hill, with representations of the State coat of arms, and the stars and stripes,rowning down upon the revelry as if indignant at being pilloried in a place of shame.

“Ladies, will ye have a dance?”
Matters seemed to progress slowly, and we asked the policeman if our presence threw any restraint upon the flow of the festivities.

“Not at all,” he replied. “Don't you see they take no notice of us? When the money begins to run low they are shy of dancing, for they are obliged to ‘treat’ after every set.”

At last the fiddlers lost their patience and took the floor, apparently disgusted with the ill-success of their stumpy friend, to do what they could themselves towards stirring up the revelry again. Their arguments proved more efficient than their music, and a number, mostly females, were soon upon their feet. The greater part of the “gen'lemen” betrayed incorrigible laziness.

Again the fiddlers struck up; the old piano clanged and tinkled, and the four men and ten women who were on the floor began to hop and whirl. The profits of the hall were secure for another ten minutes.

We watched the dances at their sport. Never was seen a more ill-assorted company. Their clothes were evidently a promiscuous collection from all the shop-shops; dirty, loose, forlorn in fashion and fabric, and heterogeneous beyond all classification or description. One of the men danced in an old checked shirt, another in a red jacket and a dirty white shirt, with a straw hat on his head. For head-dresses, the negroes and mulatto women wore, some of them, turbans, some of them last year's bonnets, and one tall, square-faced quadroon girl sported a wide-awake that made her look like a monster; but the greater part of them wore clouds that had once been white, but had grown, by frequent soil and smoke, as dingy as an old sail, and under these woolen coverings their faces glistened with excitement and sweat. The rest of their ball-room make-up was quite as ridiculous as the head-gear. Gowns of every color and gowns of no color; gowns of ancient gingham, gowns of faded calico and gowns of stained and draggled silk; while two or three wore long water proofs, as if to cover up absolute rags. Brass and bone rings and bracelets abounded. Ears, fingers, arms and hair were loaded with tawdry finery.

In general the toilet-taste of the whites who were present was in perfect keeping with their company. The morals of the place must needs have foul and slatternly clothes. The glass jewelry and base-metal trinkets became them.

One white girl had evidently done her utmost to maintain pretensions to elegance. She was one of the fallen who belonged in another saloon, but who chose to vary the round of her pleasures by cultivating acquaintance with all colors and nationalities in the circle of the abandoned society of North End. She was dressed, as if sensible of her character and affinities in plain un-relieved black from hat to shoes. Our friend, the policeman, did not know her history, but

she had been in the haunt long enough to be marked, and as she danced withreckless spirit among the negroes, the joyless smile that glared on her brazen features, and the long cigar that she held in her almost toothless mouth, gave to her thin, unhealthy face a look more revolting than a skeleton's. Bare death is a more presentable picture than death and damnation together. Many of the dancers smoked through the set, and the fumes that went up, and the ashes that sprinkled about as they shook and swayed to and fro, would have made the scene, even without the oaths and horse-laughter of the grotesque group, suffiently democratic and disgusting.

We turned from the dancers and took a comprehensive view of the surroundings.

Following our guide through the narrow entry, down the crooked stairs, we emerged into the street. It was dark, and the snow fell faster than ever, while the wind moaned low through the dismal alleys near by, and hissed around the looming gables in chilly, sinister gusts;

but spite of the storm, suspicious-looking men moved lurking hither and thither, the snow thickening on their hats and shoulders, and reckless women and girls flitted shawlless and bonnetless along the pavement, passing and repassing between the different haunts of sin,

traversing up and down, we could see at any moment half a score or more of these denizens of the region of ruin, coming

from the door-ways and crossing the street to vary their entertainment at another house of vice, and our ears were

greeted at every step with the echo of noisy instruments and sounds of hollow laughter. Lying mottoes of temptation stared from either side upon the passer-by, offering him “Happy Retirement,”

“Sweet Home,” and “Sailor's Rest,” and welcoming him to the “Midnight Gates,” the “Festive Gardens,” and “Apollo Hall,” while burning in front of these traps of Satan hung gaudy transparencies, that thrust themselves out into the darkness like the faces of fiends in the valley of the shadow of death. We entered one of the “saloons” where a company of white men and women were dancing to the music of a fiddle and a horn. In a future number some description of the orgies carried on in this place and by some of the characters who haunt it may be expected.

MY PLAIN LOVER.

I was a coquette. Many a lover's heart I had lacerated by refusing his offer of marriage, after I had lured him on to a declaration. My last victim's name was James Frazer. He was a tall, awkward, homely, ungainly man, but his heart was true as steel. I respected him highly, and felt pained when I witnessed his anguish at my rejection of him. But the fact was, I had myself fallen in love with Captain Elliot, who had been unrelenting in his devotion to me.

Mr. James Frazer warned me against Elliot; but I charged him with jealousy, and took his warning as an insult.

A few days afterwards Elliot and I were engaged, and my dream of romantic

love seemed to be in a fair way of realization. I had a week of happiness. Many have not so much in a lifetime.

Many awake from the bright short dream to find themselves in life-long darkness and bondage from which there is no escape.

Thank God, I was not so miserable as that!

My mother was a widow in good circumstances, but having very bad health.

She was also of an easy, listless, credulous nature—hating trouble, and willing to take things just as they happen to present themselves.

She therefore made no inquiries about Captain Elliot—but fondly believed that inasmuch as he was a captain he must necessarily be a man of honor

also, especially as he had served in the

Crimea and India and won medals.

His regiment was quartered in our neighborhood, and he had the reputation of being one of the wealthiest, as he was certainly the handsomest officer in it.

I remember well the day we became

engaged. He was on duty, but managed

to ride over to our house in his uniform,

and while we were walking in the garden he made the tender avowal. I referred him to “mamma;” he hastened to her—returned in three minutes, and led me into her presence to receive the assurance that the maternal consent had been readily and freely given.

My dear mother hated trouble, and she

moreover loved me tenderly; so she was

well pleased to find a husband presenting

himself in a form and manner apparently

so eligible for her beloved and only

daughter.

Well a week passed quite delightfully

as I have said; and at the expiration of

this there might have been seen an eques-

trian party winding through our old

Devonshire woods and quiet country

roads. Elliot and I led the cavalcade. I

rode my own beautiful brown Bess.

Captain Elliot was mounted on a hand-

some black horse that had been sent him

from London. Following us was a bevy

of merry girls and their cavaliers; and

among them was tall, awkward and silent

James Frazer. His presence had marred all the pleasure of my ride, and I was glad to be in advance of them all that I might not see him.

And so we rode on through the woods, and I listened well pleased, to the low but animated words of the gallant Elliot, who wished himself a knight and me a faire lady of the olden time that he might go forth to do battle and to compel all men to recognize the claims of his peerless love. Very eloquently he spoke of the inspiration of love, of the brave deeds and perilous exploits it had promoted, wishing again & again that he might proclaim and maintain his love before the world. It pleased me to listen to this and to believe it sincere, though I surely had no wish to put my lover to such a test.

A shot suddenly rang through the woods and a wounded bird, darting past,

flattered and fell at the feet of brown Bess. With a bound and a spring that

nearly upset me, she was off.

Struggling to regain my seat, I had no power to check her, and even as she flew the fear and madness of the moment grew upon her. I could only cling breathlessly to the mane and bridle, and wonder helplessly where this mad gallop was to end.

She swerved from a passing wagon, and turned into a path that led to the river.

In the sudden movement the reins had

been torn from my hands and I could not

regain them. I clung to the mane and

closed my eyes, that I might not behold

the fate that awaited me. How sweet

was life in those precious moments that I

thought my last!

How all its joys, its

affections, its last crowning love rose up

before me!

I thought of the pang that

would rend Elliot's heart as he saw me

lying, mangled and dead; and then the

thought would come if he were pursuing

and trying to save me, even, as he had

it at the risk of life and limb.

I remembered no more. I felt a sudden shock, a fearful rushing through the air, and knew no more until, days afterward, I woke to a faint, weak semblance of life in my chamber at home.

I never saw Captain Elliot again. The last words I ever heard from him were those of knightly daring. The last action of his life in connection with mine, was to follow in the train of frightened youths who rode after me, to contemplate the disaster from afar, and as soon as he saw me lifted from the shallow bed of the river, into which I had been thrown when my frightened horse stopped suddenly on its banks, to ride hastily off. That evening he sent to make inquiries, and learning that I was severely, but it was hoped not fatally, injured, he henceforth contented himself with such tidings of my condition and improvement as could be gained from mere rumor.

At last it was known that I would never recover entirely from the effects of my injury, and that very day Captain Elliot departed suddenly from the neighborhood. He made no attempt to see me, nor sent me any fare-well. When I was once more abroad, and beginning, though with much unalloyed bitterness, to learn the lesson of patience and resignation that awaited me, I received a letter from him, in which he merely said that he presumed my own judgment had taught me, that in my altered circumstances, our engagement must come to an end! but to satisfy his own sense of honor! he wrote to say that while entertaining the highest respect for me, he desired a formal renunciation of my claim. Writing on the bottom of his letter, “Let it be as you wish,” I returned it to him at once, and thus ended my brief dream of a romantic wedding.

I heard ere this of Elliot's cowardly conduct on that day; but now I first brought to mind who had rescued me from that imminent death. And then I learned that James Frazer, his arm already broken by the jerk with which Brown Bess tore away from him as he caught at her bridle, had ridden after me, and beat the first to lift me from the water. Many times daily he made inquiries concerning me; his had been the hand that had sent the rare flowers that had decked my room; his were the lips that breathed words of comfort and hope to my poor mother: his were the books that I read during the days of convalescence; and his, now, the arm that supported me, as slowly and painfully I paced the garden walks.

I have been his wife for many a year. I

have forgotten that he is not handsome—or

rather he is beautiful to me, because I see his

grand and loving spirit shining through his

plain features and animating his awkward

figure. I have long since laid aside, as utterly untenable, my theory that beautiful

spirits dwell only in lovely bodies. It may

be a providential compensation that in denying physical perfection, the soul is not

dwarfed or marred by petty vanity or love

of the world's praise.

Work at the U. S. armory at Spring-

field, lately producing 1,000 guns a day,

has been ordered to be cut down to only

one-half that amount. For the last few

weeks it had been cut down to less than

700, and is now to be but 500. Night

work is entirely stopped. Much of the

machinery will be remodeled for the con-

struction of breech-loaders, as soon as

the War Department decides to make

that the arm of service.

There has been a second Enoch Arden

affair at Dubuque, Ia., but it ended differ-

ently. Enoch gave Philip \$200 of the

money he had earned in the army, and

The Middlesex Journal,

— AND —
WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WOBURN:

SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

CAPE COD BY THOREAU.—Ticknor & Fields have just published a remarkable book on Cape Cod, by the late Henry D. Thoreau. No writer, ancient or modern, excels him in the delineation of nature, and those who wish to understand the sublimity and beauty of the back shore and the ocean of this right hand of our old Bay State, should purchase this book. He has given a graphic description of the sand hills and vegetation, the beaches and waves, and the picture of himself as he prints it, sailing in the rain under an umbrella with a strong aft wind, leisurely up the beach, to survey the scene, would be ludicrous, if we did not know that this was the true way to study the shore and the sea in a storm. In the chapter, "Across the Cape," he relieves the gloominess of his portraiture by a touch of the beautiful:—

"When the roses were in bloom, these patches in the midst of the sand displayed such a profusion of blossoms, mingled with the aroma of the bayberry, that no Italian or other artificial rose-garden could equal them. They were perfectly Elysian, and realized my idea of an oasis in the desert."

The tossing of the sea is thus graphically described:—"The white breakers were rushing to the shore; the foam ran up the sand, and then ran back as far as we could see (and we imagined how much farther along the Atlantic coast, before and behind us), as regularly, to compare great things with small, as the master of a choir beats time with his white wand; and ever and anon a higher wave caused us hastily to deviate from our path, and we looked back on our tracks filled with water and foam. The breakers looked like droves of a thousand of wild horses of Neptune, rushing to the shore, with their white manes streaming far behind; and when, at length, the sun shone for a moment, their manes were rainbow tinted. Also, the long kelp-weed was tossed up from time to time, like the tails of sea-cows sporting in the brine."

This book has 250 pages, and is got up in the handsome style common to this publishing firm. There is a good deal of historic information in it, and far beyond any other book ever published on Cape Cod, it presents in a lively and exact manner the peculiar and superior aspects of this remarkable peninsula. Much of it is in the form of narrative and enlivened by anecdotes of a spicy character. The work can be found at the Woburn Book-store.

POEMS BY R. W. EMERSON.—Another new book from the firm of Ticknor & Fields, containing 63 poems, mostly short pieces. The style of Emerson is peculiar, and he has a charm of novelty in his way of presenting subjects which attracts the reader. His thoughts, moreover, are good, and he has written poetry that will be long remembered. Many of the pieces in this book have been before published and widely circulated and admired. They are now gathered together, and make a bunch of flowers valuable for a present on May morning.

THE BIBLIOTHECA SACRA.—The April Quarterly of this publication contains:— Article 1. Works on the life of Christ. 2. More Recent Works on the Life of Christ. 3. The permanence of Christianity in the intention of its founder. 4. Historical Studies in College. 5. The Scriptural History of Congregationalism and Councils. 6. George Calixtus. 7. Notices of Recent Publications.

These articles are elaborate and able and designed to meet the wants of a progressive age. The fifth, is the twelfth in the series of articles representing the views of different ecclesiastical denominations, and is timely as respects the approaching National Congregational Council to be held in Berlin.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS, for May, is already out. Carleton continues his interesting story "Winning His Way," which is followed by "Three Days at Camp Douglas," the history of more of "Our Dogs," "Afloat in the Forest," "The New Life," "The Railroad," "The Wonderful Sack," "The Little Prisoner," "Farming for Boys," "Round the Evening Lamp," &c. The work gains in interest with every issue.

HARPER'S MONTHLY, for May, The contents are—Washoe Revisited; Children; Lyman Beecher; Heroic Deeds of Heroic Men; Over the Meadow; Infancy and Age; Recollections of Thomas; Armadale; Our Mutual Friend; etc. The number is profusely illustrated. The above are for sale at the Woburn Bookstore.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for May is received. The following is the table of contents: With the Birds. By John Burroughs.—Gold Egg: A Dream Fantasy. By James Russell Lowell.—Out of the Sea. By the author of "Life in the Iron Mills."—My Student-life at Hofwyl. By Robert Dale Owen.—The Grave by the Lake. By John G. Whittier.—Ice and Esquimaux. V. By D. A.

Wasson.—Notes of a Pianist. III. By Louis M. Gottschalk.—Diplomacy of the Revolution. By Prof. Geo. W. Greene.—Our Battle-laureate. By Oliver Wendell Holmes.—Doctor Johns. IV. By Donald G. Mitchell.—The Chimney Corner. V. By Mrs. H. B. Stowe.—Castles. By T. B. Aldrich.—Fair Play the Best Policy. By Col. T. W. Higginson. Ticknor & Fields, publishers.

MILITARY ITEMS.

Sergeant Henry B. James, of Woburn, a member of Co. B, 32d Mass. Regt., was severely wounded in the foot, at the engagement of March 30th. Sergeant James was recently promoted to the above rank, and is a good soldier, and we trust that his wound will not prove serious. His was the only casualty which occurred to my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

DONE at the City of Washington, this twenty-fifth day of April, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and sixty-five, and of the Independence of the United States of America the eighty-ninth. ANDREW JOHNSON.

By the President:

W. HUNTER, Acting Secretary of State.

WINCHESTER.

COMMEMORATIVE SERVICES.—Services commemorative of the death of the President were held in the Congregational and Baptist Churches last Saturday forenoon.

A few hours after the pastor took his text from Psalms 46:10. "Be still and know that I am God." After some general remarks upon the recent event, the preacher proceeded to consider, What are the lessons of the hour? What does God teach us? First—Our dependence on Him in the present struggles for the National existence. We were disposed to trust too much in an arm of flesh—in our Generals and even in our beloved President, to carry on this gigantic war. God means to have all the glory of this war. It would have been too much glory for any one man to have successfully carried it forward.

Secondly—God would humble us in the remembrance of our sins. The irredeemable sin of slavery was dwelt upon with much earnestness by the speaker, which he contended had reached its culminating point, when that decision was made, "that a black man had no rights which a white man was bound to respect."

Thirdly—God would reveal to us his love by overruling this event for our good. The truth of this has been shown repeatedly. Our defeat has been in disguise. The first battle of Bull Run was cited as illustration of this truth. Out of that most humiliating defeat has sprung all the subsequent events of the war. So it will be in reference to the tragic end at Washington. It marks the finishing stroke to the rebellion. Some of its advantages will be, a more perfect union of sentiment among the loyal people. There may be some sneaking wretches who rejoice over the death of this great and good man, but they may be left to the eternal infamy which will ever rest upon them. Let them alone, with the stigma which must rest upon a traitor in these times. This event brings to us the sympathy of the British States of North America; it has opened their eyes to the iniquity of the rebellion, and will lead France, England, and all the great European powers to the same result. Against the rebellion Lincoln did not stand alone in the character of the rebellion. We have been slow to believe the accounts of the many atrocities committed during its progress. The assault on a Massachusetts Senator, bleeding Kansas, the bayoneting of our wounded soldiers, the massacre at Fort Pillow, the manufacture of trinkets from the skulls and bones of our soldiers, the large rewards offered for the heads of prominent Northern men, the attempt to fire northern cities, the burning of ships, the starvation of Union prisoners; these and numberless other atrocities, have been committed by rebels. One thing more only was wanted to complete the dark catalogue of crimes and that has been supplied.

He charged these diabolical works upon the leaders of the rebellion. They evoked the spirit which prompted them. One word from the magnanimous (?) Gen. Lee would have prevented the wholesale starvation of their prisoners. What shall we do with the leaders in the rebellion? Hanging is too good for them. Clear them out of the country and never allow them to pollute American soil with their presence. The speaker lived the ring of this new President's speech and quoted that portion of it upon the treatment of treason.

Again, the death of Mr. Lincoln has sealed the doom of slavery. These crimes which have been committed are but the natural outgrowth of slavery, its barbarism, which has debased and cursed the people of the South. That the rebellion was born of slavery and but for it there would have been no war, is clearly apparent. It is now determined, that there shall be no slavery; that out of the overruled end of freedom, the freedom of speech, the equality of all men of whatever color or race, shall be enjoyed without molestation. The future history of our country under this aspect was eloquently depicted. Would that Abraham Lincoln had lived to see that day? But God had ordered otherwise. The name of Abraham Lincoln will forever be associated with the great and good of all history:

"Then is not Freedom's now, but Fane's; Of the past—the immortal few; That were not born to die."

The speaker then proceeded to speak of some of the characteristics of Mr. Lincoln.

First, he was emphatically a man of the people. If ever there was a true democrat, he was one. How the people loved and trusted in him! His unostentatious visit to Richmond was referred to.

Second, he was a man of the people. He was one. How the people loved and trusted in him! His unostentatious visit to Richmond was referred to.

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WOBURN, April 28th, 1865.

Mr. Editor — Many questions have been asked me in regard to a Contraband who came home with me from Virginia, in Dec. 1862, viz: Where is your Negro? Where is your Contraband? Where is the negro you sold Mr. Hart? &c., &c. The following letter will answer such questions, being from the same contraband.

Yours, with respect,
S. WATSON DREW.

SOUTHERN STATION,
Va. April 13, 1865—

Mr. Doctor Watson Drew—

I take my pen in hand to write you these few lines, hoping they may find you well. And your family also I am quite well myself for the present. I am out in the service and have been out for near twelve months. Been all up the peninsula and we first cavalry that went into Richmond our colonel hoist the flag on Richmond capital colonel Stearns. We have been through Petersburg our color are flying over Petersburg also. We have taken thirty or about forty rebels—captured whole of Lee army. Give my best regards to Mrs. Drew and all the family. Give my regards to Mr. Hart, sons' his family. We have better times then when I used to be with you up in Hanover. I hope that you may come down now and see Richmond and Petersburg for we are certainly got them this time. Write as soon as you get this for I want to hear from you. Direct your letters 24 army core Head Quarters, in the field, company L, 5 M. Cavalry.

JOHN J. WILLIAMS.

This is some of my hand writing how do you think that i am gitting along. Mrs. Drew the third day of april i yeate my dinner in richmond near Gaith.

Shaking hands with Mobile once more, the New Orleans Picayune at the same time offers a little good advice, as follows:

We earnestly urge upon our old neighbors, not merely cheerful submission to the requirements of the powers that be, but their immediate and hearty co-operation in the measures which may be rendered necessary for the preservation of law and good government among them. The ready concurrence and active aid of prominent citizens for this purpose, will doubtless obliterate many asperities in the way to an early and complete peace. The people of Mobile cannot fail to have observed the mischievous effects of holding back by the people of many of the captured cities, from the performance of their duties as citizens, simply because, for the time being, the military power was supreme. On the contrary, the intelligent and well informed citizen who has interests of his own to protect, or who can shield those of the widow or orphan from spoliation, should be the first to step forward to aid the military arm, to mete out justice with mercy. In a few days we will again be in regular communication by steamer with Mobile. When will "the great through route" be also in operation? When will the wires be up hence to New York? Not long hence, we trust, not long.

An Albany dyer had a grudge against a musician, and at a ball last week the dyer threw a vial full of vitriol upon the musician's head, changing the color of his hair from gray to a bright scarlet.

(From the Boston Transcript.)

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Blaze not so brightly, O spring-time sun; Sing not so cheerily, O spring-time bird, For we have done what we have done. Has to their lowest depths our bosoms stung, And all the beauty and the bloom are dim To eyes that weep and hearts that bleed for him. Great in his grasp of thought and good as wise— Not one pale flower in his hand to bind. In love, trust, and all the good men prize Were well-born treasures of his guileless breast. We dare not count our lost, but strive to see Through the thick darkness where God's light may be. Bring for his honored head the laurel crown; Let at a feath'rs sprig the blossoms spread; On spangles we'll grace his fair robes. And write his name among our noblest dead. Deep in the nation's heart his rest shall be, Till time is far, far, eternity.

Other dyers have been tried, But it hath failed not in this darksome hour;

We do remember, nor did thy bloudous power Stay the dread deed; so, 'mid the deepening gloom, We will wait calmly for the opening tomb!

April 17, 1865. L.

Three Times.

First time I saw my Love, my eyes Were gladdened with a sweet surprise: There woke a thought that never dies, That bright June morning.

A vision, fair clad in white,

Dawned softly, freshly on my sight,

And in her hand were roses bright—

June roses—pure from speck or blight,

My Love's adoring.

Last time I saw my Love, she lay, All pale, all silent, cold as clay;

The light of life had died away:

Oh, sad and sweet last time!

And still she wore a robe of white,

And on her pillow, lightly pressed,

And in her hand that lay at rest,

Solemnly on her peaceful brest,

Were roses—softly opened quite—

Gathered before the prime.

A tender care had laid them there;

But my dead Love was far more fair.

Next time I see my Love, I know A glorious garment, white as snow,

On which no stains of earth can show—

A garment meet for heaven—

Will robe the form I long to see;

My angel-love who waits for me,

And holds a palm of victory

For earth's white roses given.

A. DONALDSON.

Song of the Negro Troops in Richmond.

Say, darkies, hab you seen de mass,

Wid de mustash on his face,

Ge' de mornin' and somethin' dis mornin',

Like he's goin' to leab de place?

He seen de smoke w' up de ribber

Where de Lincoln gunn lay;

He took his hat and left berry sudden,

And I he's runn'n away.

De massa run, ha! ha!

De darkies stay, ha! ha!

It must be now de kingdum comin',

An' de yar ob Jubilo.

He's six foot one way and four foot toddler,

An' he weighs six hundred poun',

His coat's so big he couldn't pay de tailor,

An' it won't reach half way round.

He drills so much day calls him cap'n,

I spec' he'll try to fool dem Yankees

For he's his contraband.

De massa run, ha! ha!

De darkies stay, ha! ha!

It must be now de kingdom comin',

An' de yar ob Jubilo.

Married

In Woburn, March 30th, by Rev. B. F. Bronson, of Roxbury, Mr. Charles A. Nichols to Miss Evie D. Sutherland, both of Woburn.

Died

In Charlestown, 24th inst, Deacon Gideon Foster, aged 85 years, 11 months.

LIVING PERIODICAL DROPS—THE GREAT FEMALE REMEDY FOR (IRREGULARITIES).

These Drops are a scientifically compounded fluid preparation, an active Balsam, Powders, Mixture, Balsam, Bitter liquid, their action is direct and positive, rendering them a reliable, speedy and certain specific for the cure of all obstructions and suppressions of nature. Their popularity is indicated by the fact that over 100,000 persons have been relieved by the ladies of the United States, every one of whom speak in the strongest terms of praise of their great merits. They are rapidly taking the place of every other Female Remedy. They are used by all who knowught of them, as the surest, safest, and most infallible preparation in the world, for the cure of all female complaints, the cure of all diseases of the womb, and the promotion of health, regularity and strength. Explicit directions stating when they should be used, and explaining when and why they should not, may easily be had without producing expense, contrast to various drops I have found easily folded around each bottle, with the written signature of JOHN L. LYON, without whom none are equal.

Sold by Druggists everywhere.

C. G. CLARK & CO.,
Gen'l Agents for U.S. and Canadas.

Jan 28—cwtly.

THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE—LIBERTY is one of the dearest blessings which our forefathers handed down to us. It was purchased by the blood of many valiant revolutionary heroes; has been guarded by Washington, Lee, Jackson, Clay, and a Webster. But dearer still to the hearts of the people is that world-renowned remedy, known as the Great Cough Balsam. It cures like magic the most violent attack of the disease, and is indispensable in every family of children. Colds, sudden coughs, sore throat, hoarseness, and inflamed lungs, are instantly and surely cured by its use. Its composition is of the highest quality mixture that can be obtained, and its popularity with all classes. The young and old—the rich and poor—physicians, druggists—and all who have ever tested it speak in the highest terms of its merits. It is a safe, our ready—by far the best. It costs but 40 cents, the bottle containing twice as much medicine as you can obtain in any other way at the same cost, and all our drugs stores keep it.

APR 22—IM

KID GLOVES.

A NEW ASSORTMENT OF VIENNA—EMPEROR,

KID GLOVES,

JUST RECEIVED AT Mrs. FIELD'S, Bank Block ap29—IM

Gentlemen's Dress Hats FOR SPRING, 1865.

J. A. JACKSON,

59 Tremont and 101 Court sts.

Just received, a full assortment of GENTS SILK and KERSEY HATS of all the leading styles.

The SHERIDAN, OXFORD and DERBY HATS, FEED and CLOTH, of various colors.

Also, a fine assortment of LIGHT CLOTH and FEED HATS.

CAPS of the latest New York and Boston Fashions.

BOYS' HATS AND CAPS.

101 Court and 59 Tremont sts. Boston ap29—3m*

TINTYPES,

TINTYPES,

TINTYPES,

PRICE 25 CENTS PER DOZEN.—BY—

DAVIS & CO.,

Corner Winter & Washington Sts., Boston ap29

BOARD.

A gentleman and wife can obtain board with a private family in Woburn. Reference required. Address "W." Journal office.

Woburn, April 29th, 1865.—tf

Administrator's Sale.

BY VIRTUE of a license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Middlesex, will be sold at Auction, on the premises in Stoneham, at 6 o'clock, P. M., on MONDAY, May 15,—all the right and title that the late John Paine, of Middlesex, Stoneham, had in and near his dwelling house of John Paine, deeded to John Paine, deceased, by B. W. Robinson, and bounded thereto by land of Thomas Curley, southerly by land of John Paine, northwesterly by Elm street—containing about 9000 square feet.

EDWARD MANFIELD, Administrator.

South Reading, April 27, 1865.

ap29—2t

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

COUPON OF INSOLVENCY.

THE third meeting of the creditors of ALFRED WILLUGHBY of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex—shoe maker—insolvent debtor, will be held on the 24th instant, at 9 o'clock A. M.

To obtain copy of any of these coupons, the applicant must call for "advertisements," give the date of this list, and pay one cent for advertising.

If not called for within one month, they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

ALEXANDER E. MRS.

Porter Annie Miss

Philipine A. Miss

Plumb Michael

Jenkins J.

Miller Robert

Murphy Patrick

Nichols Benjamin

O'Hearn Edward

Warren Minerva Miss

F. O. PRINCE, Assignee.

30 Court St., Boston.

ap29—2t

Letters Remaining Unclaimed.

IN THE POST-OFFICE at WOBURN, Middlesex, Massachusetts, on the 24th day of April, 1865.

To obtain copy of any of these letters, the applicant must call for "advertisements," give the date of this list, and pay one cent for advertising.

If not called for within one month, they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

ALEXANDER E. MRS.

Porter Annie Miss

Philipine A. Miss

Plumb Michael

Jenkins J.

Miller Robert

Murphy Patrick

Nichols Benjamin

O'Hearn Edward

Warren Minerva Miss

F. O. PRINCE, Assignee.

30 Court St., Boston.

ap29—2t

Woburn Freedmen's Aid FESTIVAL.

The Woburn Freedmen's Aid Society intended having a Festival on Monday evening, May 1st. There will be patriotic pieces sung by a large number of children, and singing by young ladies of Woburn.

There will be for sale Flowers, Ice Cream, Cake, Confectionary, &c.

Friends favorable to the cause are invited to make donations, of Cake and Flowers for the occasion.

Donations of Cake, &c., to be sent to Lyceum Hall on Monday evening, May 1st.

Tickets of admission \$1.00 each.

Family packages of Tickets, \$1.00.

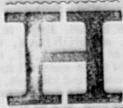
Tickets for sale at Woburn Book Store, and at C

HEMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

A positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Tropical Swellings.

This Medicine increases the powers of digestion, and exerts the absorbents into healthy action, by which the watery or calcarous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and is good for men, women and children.



HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

For waters arising from Excesses, Habits of Dispersion, Early Indisposition, attended with the following Symptoms:

Inclination to Excretion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Horror of Disease, Wakefulness, Dizziness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Hot Hands, Flushing of the Face, Dryness of the Skin, Eruptions of the Face, Universal Lassitude, Great Constipation. These symptoms, if allowed to go on (which this Medicine invariably removes), soon follow:

FATIGUE, EPILEPTIC FITS, &c.

In one of which the patient may expire. Who can say they are not frequently followed by those "direful diseases."

INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION?

Many are aware of the cause of the suffering, but none will confess. It is the result of the insane sayings and the melancholy fits by consumption bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion.

The Constitution, once affected by organic weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU invariably does. A trial will convince the most sceptical.



In many affections peculiar to Females, the Extract is unequalled by any other remedy, and for all complaints incident to the sex, or in the DECLINE OR CHANGE OF LIFE.

See SYMPTOMS ABOVE.

No Family should be without it.



Take no Balsam, Mercuries, or unpleasant medicines for unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH Cures Secret Diseases in all their stages little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience, and NO EXPOSURE.



M USE HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

For all affections and diseases of these organs, whether EXISTING IN MALE OR FEMALE, From whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing. Diseases of these organs require the aid of a diuretic.

HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

Is the Great Diuretic. And it is certain to have the desired effect in all cases for which it is recommended.

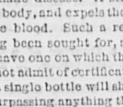


Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla.

NOT A FEW

of the worst disorders that afflict mankind arise from the corruption that accumulates in the blood. Of all the discoveries that have been made to purify it, none can equal in effect HEMBOLD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARASAPARILLA. It cleanses and renovates the blood, instills the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors which make disease. It stimulates the healthy functions of the body, and expels those disorders that grow and ramble in the blood. Such a remedy that could be relied on has long been sought after, and now at last we find it, and upon which you can depend. Our physician does not hesitate to certificates to show its effects, but the trial of a single bottle will show to the sick that it has virtues surpassing anything they have ever taken.

Two table-spoonfuls of the Extract of Sarsaparilla added to a pint of water is equal to the Lison Blet Drink, and one bottle is fully equal to a gallon of the syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoction as usually made.



HEMBOLD'S ROSE WASH.

An excellent Lotion for diseases arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extracts Buchu and Sarsaparilla, in such diseases as recommended. Evidence of the most responsible and reliable character will accompany the medicine. Also explicit directions for use, with hundred of thousands living witnesses, and upwards of 5000 unfeigned certificates and recommendations, many of which are from the highest sources, including eminent physicians, gentlemen, etc., etc.

The Inventor has never consented to their publication in the newspapers; he does not do this from the fact that his articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need to be propounded by certificates.

The Science of Medicine, like the Heroic Column, should stand simple, pure, majestic, having Part for its basis, Induction for its pillar, and Truth alone for its Capital.



L My Extract Sarsaparilla is a Blood Purifier, my Extract Buchu is a Diuretic, and will act as such in disease.

Both are prepared on purely scientific principles—in essence—on the most active measures of either that can be made. A ready and conclusive test will be a comparison of their properties with those set forth in the following works:

Supplementary to the United States.

See Professor Divens' valuable works on the Practice of Physic.

See remarks made by the celebrated Dr. Pringle, a celebrated Physician and Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, and published in the Transactions of the King's and Queen's Journal.

See Medical and Surgical Review, published by Drs. Travers, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons.

See most of the late standard works on Medicine.



SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE Address letters for information, in confidence, to

T. H. HEMBOLD, Chemist.

BIRMINGHAM DRUG & CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE, No. 614 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, and Hembold's Medical Depot, No. 101 EIGHTY TENTH ST., PHILADELPHIA.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS. ASK FOR HEMBOLD'S! TAKE NO OTHER!



Encourage trade in its legitimate Channels.

SCHENK'S SYRUP,

SCHENK'S SEA WEED TONIC,

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,

SICILLIAN HAIR RENEWER,

AYER'S SARASPARILLA,

WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD Cherry,

POLAND'S WHITE PINE COMPOUND,

and all the popular Medicinal preparations of

the day for sale at the lowest market rates by

W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

April—tf

Appeal To The People.

ARE YOU READY?

FOR THE QUESTION?

THE COD MAN

Wishes to make you a proposition. He has BOOTS

AND SHOES to sell you through the medium of your RETAIL STORES. If he will truly and faithfully supply you with

Warranted Boots and Shoes,

and WILL MAKE GOOD THE WARRANT TO YOU, will you not sustain him by buying the same?

He puts his warrant and TRADE MARK,

AT WASHINGTON,

UPON ALL HIS

BOOTS AND SHOES.

And authorizes all retailers to give NEW PAIRS in every instance where any radical defect appears in the stock or work, if the Boot or Shoe HAS NOT BEEN USED OR EXPOSED, that will render it UNREASONABLE TO EXPECT A NEW PAIR. IF BUT LITTLE WORKS, NEW PAIRS WILL BE GIVEN WITH PLEASURE.

Now make a SMALL THING OF IT by buying none but THE COD MAN'S BOOTS AND SHOES, and STARVE OUT THE RETAILERS OF SHODDY. This is the first instance in the history of the trade that you have had a chance, on A LARGE SCALE, to save yourself and others, and also to STAND TO STAND with a man who will WARRANT HIS GOODS and LIVE UP TO IT.

Will you Stand and Sustain the C-O-D Man?

THAT IS THE QUESTION.

WHOLESALE STORE,

18, 20 and 22 MILK STREET,

BOSTON.

HENRY DAMON.

mar25—3m

BRUSHES,

FOR THE HAIR, TEETH AND CLOTHING.

For sale by W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

M. L. MORSE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

STONEHAM.

Office over Store of C. H. Montague.

Always Successful.

To all those suffering from Debility and Seminal Weakness.

DRS. CARSWELL & HUNTER, regularly educated, highly eminent and successful practitioners, after a very extensive practice in Boston, for over twenty years, need hardly speak of their medical qualifications, or remind strangers not to class them with a set of uneducated men who have papered themselves with titles and appointments. Drs. C. & H. caution the public against quackery in all its forms, pretending, as some self-styled Doctors, to cure all the most difficult and chronic diseases, without knowledge of the human frame, or the modus operandi of the most simple drugs.

His main object will be sent to any part of the country by express or mail; address by a communication stating particulars, will receive prompt attention.

Persons at a distance can consult Dr. DRISCOE by letter, describing the case, and have the medicine securely put up and forwarded to any part of the United States, with full directions for use.

OFFICE—Next door North of Allen's Coffin Warerooms, Main Street, Woburn Centre, Mass.

A. SCOTT & CO.

R. PICKERING, Agent.

Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1854—tf

Highly Important to Unfortunate Females.

D. R. DRISCOE'S FEMALE DROPS are unsurpassed by virtue and efficacy in removing all complaints of whatever nature, incident to females, continuing with the same, and are particularly and especially remedial all obstructions, enlargements, leucorrhea, white, black, General Debility, &c., and suppressions of all kinds; also all complaints of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spleen, Bladder, &c.

His main object will be sent to any part of the country by express or mail; address by a communication stating particulars, will receive prompt attention.

Persons at a distance can consult Dr. DRISCOE by letter, describing the case, and have the medicine securely put up and forwarded to any part of the United States, with full directions for use.

OFFICE—No. 23 Endicott st., Boston, Mass.

Address Dr. DRISCOE, at No. 23 Endicott st., Boston, Mass.

Particulars concerning the medicine will be given to the subscriber.

Patients confined with round and board, if desired, and securely observed in every case.

Office hours from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Boston Feb. 18th, 1854—tf

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE Advertiser, having been restored to health in a few days, by a very simple remedy, directed to himself, and recommended to a friend who was suffering from a severe affection, and dread disease Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send by mail, the directions for preparing, and using the same, which they will find SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. The only object of the advertisement is to give the public an opportunity to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives will be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

All orders answered with promptness, and cost delivered by ten mils free of charge.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,

Williamsburg, Kings County, New York.

feb18—3m

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING relating to the human system, male and female; the causes and treatment of diseases; the marriage customs of the world; how to marry well and a thousand things never published before, read the revised and enlarged edition of "MEDICAL COMMON SENSE," curious book for curious people, and a good book for every one. 400 pages, cloth bound. Price \$1.00. Content full of useful information for any reader. Books may be had at the Book stores, or sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of the price.

Address, E. B. FOOTE, M. D., 1130 Broadway, New York.

OLD EYES MADE NEW

A PAMPHLET directing how to speedily restore

sight and give up spectacles, without the aid of doctor or medicine.—Sent by mail, free, on re-

ceipt of 10 cents. Address,

E. B. FOOTE, M. D., 1130 Broadway, New York.

feb4—6m

HORACE COLLAMORE,

DEPUTY SHERIFF FOR MIDDLESEX

COUNTY.

OFFICE—4 WADE'S BLOCK,

Woburn Centre.

HADLEY CO.

SIX CORD

SPOOL COTTON,

The best in the Market.

Also,

Cowan's Patent Cambric Frilling.

A new Article at

MRS. HALE'S,

mech4

Manhood: how lost, how restored.

JUST published, a new edition of DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY on the radical cure [without medicine] of SPERMATORRHEA, GENITAL & WOMEN'S DISEASES, INVOLUNTARY SEMINAL LOSS, IMPOTENCY, MASTURBATION, PHYSICAL INSECURITY, IMMEDIATELY to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY, and FITS, induced by sexual indulgence, or sexual extravagance.

The celebrated author in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse, and the early cure with the simple use of internal medicine, and application of the knife—pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself privily and rapidly.

Dr. C. & H. caution the public against quackery.

Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : No. 32.

WOBURN, SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

The Playmate.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

The pines were dark on Ramoth hill,
Their song was soft and low;
The blossoms in the sweet May wind
Were falling like the snow.

The blossoms drifted at our feet,
The orchard birds sang clear;
The sweetest and the saddest day,
It seemed of all the year.

For more to than birds or flowers,
My playmate left her home;
And took with her the laughing spring,
The music and the bloom.

The wild grapes wait us by the wall,
The brown nuts on the hill,
And still the May day flowers make sweet
The woods of Follymill.

The lilies blossom in the pond,
The bird builds in the tree,
The dark pines sing on Ramoth hill
The slow sons of the sea.

I wonder if she thinks of them,
And how the old trees seem,
If the old trees of Ramoth wood
Are sounding in her dreams.

I see her face, I hear her voice;
Does she remember mine?
And what to her is now the boy
Who fed her father's kine?

What cares she that the orioles build—
For other eyes than ours;
That other hands with nuts are filled;
And other laps with flowers?

O, Playmate in the golden time!
Our mossy seat is green,
Its fragrant violet blossom yet,
The old trees o'er it lean.

The wind so sweet with birch and fern,
A sweet memory blows;
And there in spring the veeries sing
The song of long ago.

And still the pines of Ramoth wood
Are moaning like the sea—
The moaning of the sea of change
Between myself and thee!

From the Washington Intelligencer.
STATE MURDERS.

The records of history are full of fearful instances when political factious have resorted to the extremes of violence, in the hope of accomplishing their iniquitous designs. From the day when Julius Caesar was immolated in the Roman Capitol, down to the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, we find the same evil passions at work, the same ambitious schemes yearning for fruition, the same heart-cankering desire to consolidate the government of a country in the person of some favored individual to the exclusion of the conspirators. In some instances, implacable hatred of the occupant of the place of power has been the moving cause of the crime committed; although, as in the case of our late beloved President, the object of this inhuman hatred had earned for himself an imperishable title to the respect and generous consideration of mankind. With the exceptions of the beheading of Holofernes, and the assassination of Marat by that sublime fanatic, Charlotte Corday, we cannot detect a single ingredient of plausibility in the complicated motives of action which, from the earliest times down to the present melancholy occasion, have led to the perpetration of the most horrible and execrated of crimes.

Henry III. of France was assassinated by one Talgues Clement, at the instigation of a few ambitious courtiers, who anticipated great personal aggrandizement by the elevation to the throne of Henry IV., who was generally supposed to be guileless and inexperienced in civil affairs, and entirely devoted to the pursuit of war. Having promulgated the edict of Nantes, which established the Roman Catholic faith throughout his kingdom, Henry IV. was, in his turn, assassinated by a desperate enthusiast of the Protestant persuasion, named Ravaillac, who hoped thereby to obtain some immunities for his followers. William III. of England, than whom a more humane, enlightened, philanthropic sovereign never sat upon the English throne, nearly fell a prey to a conspiracy to assassinate him, which was prompted by the same evil motives, and aiming at the same pernicious results—the substitution of a turbulent and bigoted dynasty for that which had rescued England from all the horrors of civil strife. The plot was revealed by one of the conspirators, William III., instead of going out to hunt, as was his custom on certain particular days, remained at home, and thereby frustrated the scheme against his life.

It would take more space than we have time to devote to the subject to enumerate the various escapes which the first Napoleon had from attempts to take his life during the stormy period of the Consulate.

The reader of history will easily call to mind the famous George conspiracy—a plot which took its name from the originator, George Cadoudal, a Chevalier chief, with whom were associated Moreau, Pichegru and others; the affair, however, becoming known, the leaders were all arrested and the plot was abandoned. Pichegru was found strangled in prison, Moreau was sentenced to exile, and Cadoudal was publicly executed. The most remarkable instance of preservation from death, the result of an unerring and uncontrollable instinct, occurred in this way. Napoleon was inordinately addicted to the luxury of snuff taking. On one occasion, being suddenly called out of Paris, he left the salle d'audience somewhat abruptly, forgetting his favorite snuff-box, which was lying on the mantelpiece. Business of importance detained him at Fontainebleau for several days, and on his return to the Tuilleries, the first object that attracted his attention was the forgotten snuff box which lay precisely in the same spot where he had left it. He took it up, seemed to hesitate a little, and then turned

ing to an aid-de-camp who was standing a few paces from him, requested that officer to open the box, alleging inability to perform the act himself. The officer complied with alacrity, and upon the lid flying open, he fell dead upon the floor. A subtle poison, known only to the most obtruse and experienced chemists, had been introduced for the purpose of destroying the life of the Emperor, who only escaped the snare by the inhuman sacrifice of an innocent person. After that memorable occasion Napoleon was never known to carry a snuff box again, but invariably used his vest pocket as a depository for the pulverized article.

The murderous attempts of Fieschi, Alibaud, Meurier, and others, bear ample evidence of the truth of the adage, "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." The infernal machine so craftily constructed by Fieschi for the destruction of Louis Philippe, and which in its explosion caused the immediate death of Marshall Mortier and several others, shows how slight is the tenure of popular regard, and to what desperate measures fanatic politicians will resort in order to promote their own selfish interests, or secure the ascendancy of some particular creed.

Although Napoleon III. has done more for the advancement of civilization and prosperity in France than any monarch that ever preceded him, yet his experience must have shown him that there is no guarantee against those frightful ebullitions of popular caprice by which the lives of the best and wisest rulers are sometimes ruthlessly sacrificed. The famous Orsini conspiracy, which led to the attempt to assassinate the Emperor and Empress, on their way to the opera, by throwing handgrenades at the carriage, must be fresh in the memory of our readers. The escape of the imperial couple was deemed almost miraculous; and such was the exasperation of the French nation against England, in view of the fact that the conspirators were known to have devised and matured their infamous schemes on British soil, that Lord Palmerston deemed it advisable to introduce a Conspiracy-to-murder Bill, in the House of Commons, which, after a long and tempestuous debate, was defeated by a majority of nineteen against it. This lead to the resignation of the first Palmerston administration.

But in the whole category of crimes of high treason, attended by deliberate assassination, that which most resembles the "damnably taking off," of the good and universally lamented Abraham Lincoln, in point of ferocity of purpose, precise calculation, and the wonderful steadiness of nerve exhibited by the murderers in both cases was the assassination of Spencer Perceval in 1810, just as he was entering the lobby of the House of Commons. Mr. Spencer Perceval was then prime minister of England, and was generally looked upon by the whole English nation as one of the ablest and most conscientious men in the country. In the advocacy of certain measures however he had given offence to certain parties, whose personal interests were supposed to be somewhat jeopardized by his policy, and the forfeit of life was determined upon. A desperate and rather eccentric individual by the name of Bellingham was selected as the fittest person to execute this atrocious baseness, and faithfully did the monster perform his part in the tragedy. Standing in the lobby of the House of Commons, with pistol in hand, he took deliberate aim at the minister as he was passing, who fell without a groan, and died almost instantaneously.

We could, had we space and leisure, particularize many other instances of State murders, showing that, in a generality of cases, those who have deserved most of their country, who have striven with unflattering energy to discharge honorably and faithfully the sacred duties allotted to their positions, have been the victims of the assassin's wiles. History records a few instances where crimes of this character, involving, as they always do, incalculable mischief to a whole community, have been committed for the purpose of ridding the land of a tyrant like Nero or Dionysius; but where, among all the public men of the past, in whatever clime or country, shall we find the head of a people less deserving that harsh and cruel epithet than him whose sterling virtues had won the great heart of the nation, and whose irreparable loss millions of our afflicted fellow-citizens are mourning and bewailing?

SHORT PARAGRAPHS. Mercenary politicians and straws show which way the wind blows.

Many minds that are not far-reaching are over-reaching.

Every plain girl has one consolation. If she is not a pretty young lady, she will, if she lives, be a pretty old one.

Those who feed on slander are always hungry.

If you say to a friend in the morning, "May your shadow never be less," are you not expressing the wish that he may not live till noon?

A man might often earn enough money in the time he wastes in vainly lamenting the want of it.

It is a good thing to be above-board, but generally a bad thing to be overboard.

RESTING IN GOD.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

Since thy Father's arm sustains thee,
Peaceful be;
When a chastening hand restrains thee,
It is he.
Know his love in full completeness
Fills the measure of thy weakness;
If he wounds thy spirit sore,
Trust him more.

Without murmur, uncomplaining,
In his hand
Lay whatever things thou canst not
Understand.

Though the world thy folly spurneth,
From thy faith in pity turneth,
Pease thy innocent soul shall fill,
Lying still.

Like an infant, if thou thinkest,
Thou canst stand;
Child-like, proudly pushing back
The offered hand.

Courage soon is changed to fear,
Strength doth feebleness appear.

In his love if thou abide,
He will guide.

Fearst sometimes that thy father
Hath forgot?

When the clouds around thee gather,
Doubt him not.

Always hath the daylight broken,—
Always hath he comfort spoken,—
Better hath he been for years,
Then thy fears.

Therefore, whatsoever betideth,
Night or day,—

Know his love for thee provided
Good alway.

Crown of sorrow gladly take,
Grateful wear it for his sake,

Sweetly bending to his will,
Lying still.

To his own thy Saviour giveth,
Daily strength;

To each troubled soul that liveth,
Peace at length!

Weakest lambs have largest share
Of this tender Shepherd's care;

Ask him not, then, "When?" or "How?"
Only bow.

Tom Stocker;

OR, TRAINING CHILDREN.

"Here's a row! what's it all about?" said Ben Stocker, still stolid for an instant on his door-step, with his tools hung over his shoulder.

A young woman was kneeling by the table in the middle of the room, trying in vain to coax a screaming child underneath it to get up. Her face was flushed, and her cap all awry, whilst a long piece of frill which hung down on one side, showed that the fingers of the little boy had been busy, when in an unwary moment, she had approached too near his vicinity.

"Tommy's in one of his tantrums," said she; "he's been going on like this for ever so long, because I won't let him out in this cutting wind; he's like a little mad thing, if I try to touch him."

Ben laughed merrily, as he hung up his tools, and said, "Brave master Spitfire! you'll have a fine spirit of your own one of these days. Kick away, my lad, and roar away, too, it's good fun to see you, if it's nothing else."

"He's a very naughty child, though," said his mother, with the same breath using some coaxing words to persuade him to get up. Seeing dinner was going to begin, Master Tommy suffered her at last to drag him out, but did not hesitate to strike her with his tiny fists, when he found she was intending to wash his hands and a tear-stained face.

"I want my dinner, I won't be washed," he vociferated.

"Let him be, don't bother him," said the father, "dirty or not dirty, it will be all the same a hundred years hence."

This was a favorite proverb of Ben Stocker's, and one he was constantly in the habit of using.

So the mother yielded, and the trio sat down to dinner, Master Tommy giving continued evidence of his intention to have his own way, as they proceeded. Dinner was just over, when a neighbor appeared with whom the Stockers were on terms of intimacy. John Elwin and Ben, had known each other from boys—they had married about the same time, and they had each of them a managing, tidy wife, and healthy four-year old lad.

But there was a difference between them on the subject of education, which often caused a discussion. Ben persisted there was no use in chastising and thwarting a child whilst he was little. "Let him be," he would say, "till he gets sense enough to know better. It will be all the same a hundred years hence whether he gets a flogging or two more or less, so why not give him the benefit of the less?"

"I don't like the flogging system," John would reply, "any more than you, Ben; but if a child gives signs of a wayward temper, and of a disobedient spirit, when he is as young as my Harry, why I by no means agree with you, that 't will be all the same a hundred years hence,' whether he is early broken of these ugly faults or not, for they may grow too strong for him to manage some day."

It is a good thing to be above-board, but generally a bad thing to be overboard.

"And is your wife of the same opinion?" asked Ben, laughingly. "I suspect you don't find she agrees with you in thinking Master Harry ever deserves punishment."

"I'm thankful to say she has no inclination to spoil the child, fond as she is of him," replied John. "We are pretty much agreed on that point, as well as most others."

"So am I and my Susan, for that matter," said Ben, "neither she nor I care to be always bullying our boy, and telling him he's naughty; a lad of spirit is sure to break out into a tantrum now and then. For my part, I'd rather he did than not, I'm not so much for your humdrum pattern children; no, give me a little pluck and fire in the blood, that's what will make a man who can get on in the world."

And thus the different parents of these two boys took each the way they thought best, and the result, as far as little Tom Stocker is concerned, was in some degree shown by the scene we have described.

The village of Marbury, in which the two boys lived, had an excellent parochial school, and here they were sent when about eight years old. Tom Stocker's abilities soon showed themselves to be excellent, nor had he any dislike to learning in itself, but the confinement of the school was irksome to him, and he began to try to escape it by staying away in the fields and woods, when the fancy took him. This was, of course, detected, and punished by the master. The boy's undisciplined temper was such, that one day seizing a book and flinging it with all his force at his master's head, before the whole school, he rushed away, and soon terrified his mother by the angry violence with which he rushed into his home, and declared that nothing should ever induce him to enter school again. Instead of reproving him for his bad conduct, she only tried to soothe and pacify him.

His father when he heard of what had passed, pooh poohed the matter, said that boys always got into scrapes at school and that as for flinging the book at the master's head, of course he shouldn't have done it, but lads of spirit must be born with.

When both the clergyman and the schoolmaster declared that he must make a public apology for his violence, and submit to punishment, Tom succeeded in persuading his parents to take him away rather than consent, and the result was that he was removed to another school in the neighborhood, where he learnt much less, and had his own way much more.

And so time passed on, till he was fourteen years of age. He was then a fine-grown handsome lad, full of health and spirits, but of so violent a temper, when displeased, that even his father was becoming seriously anxious on his account, though he still persevered in declaring that manhood would bring more sense, and that it was no good fretting, for it would be "all the same thing a hundred years hence."

And in the meantime, Harry Elwin had passed through his childhood also, nor was his temper by nature, one that could endure much control. He was self-willed when little, as John had once said to Ben, but his parents' firm, though ever affectionate discipline, had worked its way in his character, and at fourteen, Harry was as dutiful, and promising a boy as any in Marbury.

We opened our tale with a scene in Ben Stocker's cottage, when Tommy was about four years old. We will now detail one that took place at fourteen.

It was a fine evening, toward the end of May. Ben Stocker was seated at tea with his wife, and they were wondering where Tommy could be, when the door opened and he entered, in some haste, and told his parents he was going with one or two lads to Winston, a market town three miles off, where a large horse fair was held annually, and this had been its anniversary.

"And father," he added, "you may as well give me some money to buy ginger beer with. I've got but a few coppers." "Winston is no place for you to-night," said Ben, decidedly, for weak as he had been with his management of his son, he was by no means indifferent to his morals.

"You mustn't go there this evening."

"Why, Tom," said his mother, "you would find the streets full of drunken people. Winston is a terrible scene on fair nights; what could make you think of going?"

"Because some other fellows are, and I have promised to go to," replied the boy.

"There is no reason why I shouldn't."

"But I say there is reason, and I won't allow it," replied his father, "so no more words on the matter," and Ben resolved for once, to be resolute, pushed back his chair from the table, and told his son he had better come and take his tea at once.

"I don't want any," replied he, "I'm going to Winston, and if you won't give me any money, I'll do without."

"I shall give you neither money nor leave," said his father, now seriously displeased. "Go to Winston you shall not, to be always bullying our boy, and telling him he's naughty; a lad of spirit is sure to break out into a tantrum now and then. For my part, I'd rather he did than not, I'm not so much for your humdrum pattern children; no, give me a little pluck and fire in the blood, that's what will make a man who can get on in the world."

Tom muttered something about not caring whether he did so, or not, which caught his mother's ear, and brought tears into her eyes. Tom saw it, and his better nature seemed touched, for to please her, he took the cup of tea she handed him and drank it.

But his father's anger, though it was not easily aroused, could be great when once excited, and he showed no discretion in the manner in which he let his son know what he thought of his conduct. Seeing Tom about to leave the house as soon as he put down his cup, and having a strong suspicion that he was going to Winston in spite of him, he pushed him back, shut the door in his face, and ordered him not to quit the house again that evening.

Tom turned round with a face literally crimson and swollen with anger, and lifting his hand, struck his father in his passionate rage. A smothered cry from his mother and the blow sharply returned by his father aroused him, perhaps, to a sense of his disgraceful conduct, for he was by no means without better feelings; but instead of acknowledging it, he suddenly seized the handle of the door, flung it open, and rushing from the house, was instantly out of sight. Ben

The Middlesex Journal, AND WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WOBURN:

SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

MAY.—We think that for a long time, the month of May has not been ushered in with such a goodly show of blossoms and flowers, as this year. Peach and cherry trees, and in sheltered and warm situations, pear trees, exhibit their beautiful blossoms in great profusion. The leaves of the horse-chestnut are unusually forward, and many other kinds of trees and flowers are far in advance of last year. The theory of compensation seems to have proved true this time, and the steady severe weather of last winter is recompensed to us in a much earlier spring. This flowery season of the year passes away so quickly, and there are so many avocations of life to engross the time, that multitudes waiting for an opportunity to pause and admire the beauties of the spring, reproach themselves after it is gone, for not giving a more earnest attention to its phenomena.

Peace coming upon the country at such a time, causes the season to be more enjoyed as in perfect agreement with the joyousness of the occasion. We, at the North, have hardly realized the horrors of war, because we were so remote from the fields of battle, and for the reason that New England has had greater prosperity than before, but in places where fields have been ravaged and the sods dyed with human gore, poured out in deadly combat, the sudden transition from war to peace will be hailed with great satisfaction. Thousands who have lived in affluence are now dependent on charity for daily bread, and peace has enabled them to get that charity. The hostile feeling will be at length allayed. It is a great humiliation to the pride of the South to accept the low place to which the turn of events has reduced them, but bitter as the pill is, it must be taken. Some few may still defy the federal power, and more assassinations may take place, but the sober sense of the South, very much sobered by sad realities, will accept the terms and take the place allotted them:—

"and what remains
Of this tempestuous state of human things,
Is merely as the working of a sea
Before a calm that rocks itself to rest."

Surely no Spring flowers ever looked so lovely as those of this year, and although those rise not from their graves who have fallen in this bloody fight, until God's appointed time, we bow to the will of Him who has ordered all events, and look forward to a new era of still greater good for our country, when all the evil passions of the strife are lulled to rest, and we come forth from the furnace a purified people.

PEACE.—The general joy at the surrender of Lee's and Johnston's forces, and the prospect of peace, shows the deep interest felt in the welfare of the nation. The people are sick of the shedding of blood and waste of life in our prolonged and desperate strife, and, nothing but a feeling of the necessity of waging war against rebellion, would have reconciled them to it. Now, the prospect of an undivided country, and cemented more strongly together than ever, brightens our future. We have fought,—the two antagonistic sections of the country, supposed to be hostile because free labor was in one and servitude in another,—and the North has triumphed, and slavery has received its death blow, and no division of sentiment need be feared. Our form of government has proved itself equal to the greatest emergency, and the sentiment of patriotism has been promoted in the free States. All things promise well; provided too severe terms are not proposed by the Federals. Let us hope, that a mutual sense of justice and humanity, and a common desire to return to amicable relations, and march on in accordance with the teachings of Providence and the advance of liberal ideas, will unite all parties in an arrangement proper, safe and permanent. With these expectations, let us fling our banner to the breeze, fill the air with our huzzas, and take by the hand every honest man, whatever his party name, and reciprocate joy on the cheering prospects of peace.

Of course, there will be an immediate retrenchment of our expenses, to go on gradually as events may justify, until the expenditures for army and navy are reduced to the sum which may be deemed needful for the support and honor and dignity of the nation. A great saving will be made in the reduced prices of articles and labor. The national debt will be arrested in its great increase, and should prosperity attend our career, we shall soon pay all our indebtedness and growing wiser, if not better, we shall carefully avoid every thing which may lead to another war at home.

Our Army and Navy have covered themselves with glory, and will be received with acclamations, when regiment after regiment, and marine after marine, shall return to resume their places in families, and their former avocations. Over the dead who cannot return, we will drop the tear of affection and cherish

with pride their honored memory. A grateful country will revere their virtues, and cheerfully pay the pensions due to their widows and families.

SUDDEN DEATH.—We regret to record the sudden demise of one of our active and highly respected citizens—James S. Ellis—who was in his usual health on Monday last, when he went to Boston on business engagements. He returned on Tuesday noon, and died at 1 o'clock, P. M. He had been troubled with heart complaint for some time previous to his death, and his sudden and unexpected decease was probably due to that cause. The funeral services over the remains of Mr. E., were held at the Unitarian Church, on Friday afternoon. As a mark of respect to the deceased, the stores were closed during the services.

THE FESTIVAL at Lyceum Hall on Monday evening last, in aid of the Freedmen, was well attended. The singing by the children and young ladies was excellent. The entertainment provided for the occasion was got up in liberal style and was well patronized by those in attendance. The receipts were quite large, we believe in excess of the anticipations of friends of the cause.

THE MILITIA.—The militia of Woburn, to the number of about 125, were out on Wednesday, under command of Lieut. Charles E. Fuller. They were armed with guns captured from the rebels, and made a fine appearance.

THE DEFACED MONUMENT.—The monument in the Woburn Cemetery belonging to Gen. Abijah Thompson, as most of our readers are aware, was sometime since injured by some evil disposed person. A reward of \$300 was offered by the Selectmen for information which would convict the offender. A short time since John Hennessy was arrested on suspicion of having committed the deed. He turned State's evidence, and implicated Richard Briggs, Samuel Neville, and Robert Carpenter, of Woburn. Mr. Carpenter was discharged by the Court last week, no evidence being found against him. Briggs and Neville have been held for trial at the June term of the Superior Court in Concord, and they are under bonds for their appearance in the sum of \$500 each.

GEN. GRANT'S HOUSE IN PHILADELPHIA.—The mansion presented to Gen. Grant by the Philadelphians was thrown open for public inspection on Saturday afternoon. It is located on Chestnut street, is 22 feet front by 105 deep, and four stories high, with a sandstone front. Of the interior the *Inquirer* says:

"The parlor, about 17 by 40 feet, is superbly furnished, the carpets being of velvet, the furniture of walnut, and the curtains of the richest lace. The piano and all the articles of furniture in the rooms are in the highest styles of mechanical art. Vases of an antique pattern decorate the richly-carved marble mantel, and the elegant clock, surmounted by a figure representing the historian, is in the centre of it. On the centre table is a magnificent copy of the Bible.

Passing on to the dining room, are exposed to view, on an extension table, a silver tea set and a china dinner and tea set, together with pearl-handled knives and silver forks. A prominent figure on it is a large silver candelabra and flower-stand combined. In the dining room is a very beautiful sideboard.

The reception room, on the second floor back, is also richly furnished. In the third-story chamber the floors are covered with Brussels carpeting, and the furniture is of a superior kind. All portions of the house are furnished in the most complete manner, and when the family of the General takes possession of it, which they are expected to do to-day, they will find in the pantry some of the substantials of life, and coal in the cellar with which to do the cooking.

The interior cost of the mansion is about fifty thousand dollars."

MILITARY ITEMS.

Lieut. Charles A. McDonald, of Woburn, a member of Co. B, 11th Mass. Vols., who is now at home a paroled prisoner, has received a commission as 2d Lieut, in the 127th U. S. Colored Vols. The promotion is a merited one as Lieut. McDonald has proved himself a brave and worthy soldier on many a hard fought battle-field. He has served a term of three years in the 2d Mass. Vols., and after a short stay at home enlisted in the 11th Mass. Regt., and was a short time ago promoted 2d Lieut. He was taken prisoner at the late battle of Hatcher's Run, Va., and was paroled. His commission dates from March 7th.

Private Benjamin W. Perkins, of Co. B, 59th Mass. Vols., has been discharged for disability, at the U. S. Genl. Hospital, Readville, Mass.

Private Thomas H. Bradley, Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., who was badly wounded in the right side at the battle of Five Forks, Va., Mar. 31st, has arrived home on furlough.

Private Thos. J. Hamilton, of Charlestown, Mass., a member of the Harris Guard, is at home on furlough.

Private William O'Brien, Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., has been discharged on account of wounds received at Spottsylvania, Va., May 8th, 1864.

A Supreme Court jury, at Boston, has rendered a verdict in favor of Mr. Leonard Sturdevant, for thirty-two thousand, five hundred dollars, in a suit brought by that gentleman against Mr. C. H. Allen, who, shortly after the breaking out of the war, preferred charges of disloyalty against Mr. S., leading to his arrest and imprisonment.

* PEAT, as an article of fuel, has long been known, but it has not been so extensively used as its merits would warrant, partly we suppose from the fact that the process of obtaining it is not so pleasant as that of procuring other kinds of fuel. The attention of intelligent men in manufacturing and railroad circles, has, however, recently been turned to the subject, and we may hope ere long that it will take its proper place in the household, the manufactory, and the railroad. The earth, in many localities in New England and throughout the country, is well stored with peat, which promises to add much to the wealth of those farms and districts of country where it is found. The islands of Martha's Vineyard and Nantucket have thousands of acres of an excellent quality of this fuel, and if some of the enterprising citizens of those localities would turn their attention to preparing it for market, we have no doubt but that large sums might be made to flow into those islands. A work of the kind would tend to afford a much needed employment to the islanders, and keep their young men at home, who now find it difficult to obtain lucrative labor, without resorting to the main land. Hence, year after year, witnesses an ebb of the "bone and sinew," which, if not interrupted, will render those places in a few years little more than ordinary fishing villages.

We learn from a recent pamphlet, compiled by T. H. Leavitt, that a process has been discovered and applied, by which peat may be converted into a solid, dry fuel, in good shape, in large quantities, and at moderate cost.

The machinery and process, we are informed, are exceedingly simple, within the reach of all, and will doubtless soon become familiar to farmers and those who have an interest in taking from its depositories this valuable article. A patent has been secured for the purpose of solidifying peat, but it is the intention of those who have control of the matter to encourage and stimulate the manufacture of the article; and hence they are granting the right to work, and furnishing the necessary machinery at very low rates. With coal at \$16 and \$17 per ton, the public have a deep interest in anything which promises to render fuel more abundant and cheap. The following extracts from the work referred to will be read with interest:—

Of the purposes to which peat as a fuel can be applied, and the manner in which it can be used, the range is as wide as for wood or coal, or both.

For domestic purposes,—as the heating of dwellings, whether by furnace, or any of the innumerable varieties of stoves or the open grate,—it is equal if not superior to wood or coal of any kind, save only the fact that it requires, in most cases, to be replenished more frequently than coal; but it gives more steady, intense, yet mellow and agreeable heat than any other fuel. In open grates, as a substitute for cannel coal it is admirable, and produces the most cheerful fire imaginable.

In manufacturing and mechanical establishments it is available wherever fuel is required, and for many purposes possesses characteristics which render it decidedly superior; as, for instance, the production of iron and steel, and the working and manufacture of them, where the simple fact of the entire absence of sulphur or any substance prejudicial to the quality of the metal is a consideration of immense value.

For generating steam, it is, when so-fidified, second to no other fuel, and superior to most. It ignites freely; burns with considerable flame; gives an intense heat; and leaves no residuum except a fine light ash, which passes off freely, and leaves the grate-bars always free and clear,—a consideration which will be readily appreciated by any fireman or engineer who has had a single day's experience with the dross and clinker, which is inevitable where coal is used.

For the supply of iron-works, machine-shops, and manufacturing establishments, whether for the purpose of working the metals or generating steam for power, it will, in most cases, be found that deposits of peat lie within a short distance of the place of consumption; and for some of our largest establishments, requiring immense amounts of fuel, it is known that supplies of an extent equal to their requirements for many years lie almost at their doors.

So far, for our railroads, peat is the fuel. It is easily handled; ignites almost instantly; burns freely, leaving no residuum excepting light ashes, so that the grate-bars are always clean; and generates steam in a manner to charm the most exacting engineer.

There are along the line of every railroad in New England, deposits of excellent peat, equal to their requirements for years to come; and it would seem more than probable, in view of all these facts, that, within a very short time, many of our manufacturing establishments, and all our railroads, will have each their own peat meadow and fuel-factory.

The reader who desires further information, can obtain it of Leavitt & Hunnewell, 49 Congress street, Boston.

Gen. Johnston surrendered his forces to Gen. Grant on the 26th ult, on the same terms as were granted to Gen. Lee. It is said that among the Generals surrendered in Beauregard. The number of men and officers surrendered is 27,400.

In consequence of the fact that the 25th of May is a day sacred to a large number of Christians, as one of rejoicing for the ascension of the Saviour, the President has postponed the day appointed for humiliation and mourning for the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, to Thursday, June 1st.

Rev. J. Hyatt Smith of Philadelphia, in an address to his people the other night said: "I have heard censure pronounced upon President Lincoln because he visited a theatre. My friends, I look upon a patriot in a theatre as better than a copperhead at a prayer meeting."

A DAY OF MIRACLES.—The apostolic days have returned, if we may believe the Mormons. In an address delivered recently by President Heber C. Kimball, at Salt Lake City, the following remarkable incident was related:

The other day my wife was sick; she came to me and requested me to pray to the Lord that she might be healed. The matter passed from my mind. The day following this I remarked to her that I had not seen her looking so well for some time previous. She replied: "I am perfectly sound." I had forgotten about her request that I should pray for her, and had not done so, but she was healed through her honesty, faith and integrity towards the holy priesthood. She revered and honored it, the Holy Spirit saw it, and the angels of God saw it, and she was healed by the power of God, without the laying on of hands. It was with that circumstance as it was anciently: "The centurion answered and said, Lord, I am not worthy that thou shouldest come under my roof; but speak the word only, and my servant shall be healed."

The Government has already begun the work of retrenchment with earnestness, and this week a large number of clerks of the various departments will be dismissed. General Dix will immediately carry out the orders of the War Department discharging all unnecessary military officials in his Department. It is estimated that Secretary Stanton's orders will dismiss from the service at least fifty thousand men. The Administration intends to relieve the country of the expense of a war establishment; it means to trust the parole of the rebel armies and depend upon the good sense and good faith of the Southern people to preserve the peace and maintain order. We are ready for peace; only bad faith and treachery in the South can now prolong the war.

The London News remarks that the capture of Richmond and the approaching end of the Southern rebellion, which has surprised the infatuation of heated partisans, will compel the French Government to reconsider its policy in Mexico, its ostensible aims and its secret objects, and probably to withdraw the flag of the Second Empire at the earliest possible moment from an enterprise begun in bad faith, conducted under false pretences, and directed to no reasonable or avowable ends.

The steamer Sultana, a few days since, took from Vicksburg nineteen hundred and ninety-six Federal soldiers and thirty-four officers, who had been released from Cahawba and Andersonville. Shortly after midnight on Thursday, when seven miles above Memphis, she exploded, took fire and was burned to the water's edge. At least fourteen hundred lives were lost by this appalling calamity.

A shell struck the 14th Indiana Battery, a few days ago, before Mobile, and produced most fatal effects. It struck the caisson, thus adding to its own havoc that of many other shells which were exploded by it. One poor fellow was burned and blackened into a ghastly and shapeless mass. Others were scattered about dreadfully mangled, writhing in fierce agonies, some with arms and others with legs blown off; and one, more unfortunate than all, with an arm and both legs torn away. Another remained standing after the shock, but the fiery flame of the powder had seared his eyes as though a bolt from Heaven had passed over them. Thick darkness wrapped him about forever, and putting out his quivering hands before him, as if to assure himself, he panted asked of his comrades, as his mind wandered dimly over former recollections, "Is it already night?" Such a sight sickens and appalls the stoutest heart; God grant that the hour may not be far off when our country shall see them no more.

A NOVEL GIFT TO PRESIDENT JOHNSTON.—Monday night a coffee or tea set, formerly used by Jeff Davis and sold at auction with a quantity of silver plate just previous to the evacuation of the city by the rebels, was presented to President Johnson by Mr. A. Barratti of Richmond, who purchased the article at the auction sale. The coffee or tea set in question is a perfect miniature or fac-simile of a railroad locomotive, with tender detached; the locomotive boiler receives the coffee or tea, makes and discharges it through a spigot, a steam whistle indicating when tea or coffee is ready. The boiler of the locomotive is of porcelain, and the figure of the fireman, of the same material, appears on the locomotive vigorously ringing the bell, which, we suppose, means the breakfast, dinner or supper bell. The tender, which is an admixture of brass and other metal, carries the sugar in an elegant sugar caisson, with goblets for cognacs and stunning small cut glasses. The sides of the tender are embellished with racks for cigars. The most curious contrivance of all is a secret music box, located somewhere in the tender, which, being set, plays eight popular airs, sufficient in length to entertain a supper, dinner or breakfast table. The whole establishment, engine and tender, rests upon two beautiful enamelled waiters. Upon the side of the locomotive, in miniature, is embossed "President Jefferson Davis," showing that the testimonial, locomotive and tender, were built expressly for his use or pleasure. Upon the front, just above where the "cow catcher" ought to be, appears the confederate national banner and battle flag, entwined with the national ensign of France.—[Washington Star.]

STATISTICS.—From the 28th Annual Report of the Board of Education the following items are gleaned, as showing the status of this town in the State as respects its educational interests. In the graduated table showing the comparative amount of money appropriated by the towns in the State for the education of each child in the town between the ages of five and fifteen years, this town ranks 22 in the State and 10 in the County, the same as the previous year, being \$7.95-1.2 for each child; Woburn is 11 in the State and 33 in the County; Stoneham 18 State, 34 County; Lexington 17 State, 27 County; Medford 24 State, 11 County. Lexington is the only town in our vicinity that is ahead of us in this respect.

In the table in which all the towns in the State are numerically arranged according to the per centage of their taxable property appropriated to the support of public schools, this town ranks 69 in the State and 10 in the County, being 2-28-100 mills; Stoneham, 76 in the State and 13 in the County; Woburn, 140 State, 28 County; Lexington, 144 State, 29 County; Medford, 206 State, 37 County. Lexington is the only town in this vicinity that is ahead of us in this respect.

In the table in which the towns in the State are numerically arranged according to the average attendance of their children upon the public schools, this town ranks 115 in the State and 29 in the County; Lexington 69 in the State and 12 in the County; Woburn 172 State, 39 County; Stoneham 301 State, 51 County; Medford 133 State, 32 County. It seems that the children in Lexington are more regular in their attendance at school than in this town, while our neighboring town of Stoneham is almost at the foot of the list in the State in this respect.

Our town is reported as one of ten towns in the State, having less than 400 families according to the last census, that support a High School, 308 being the whole number of the families, and those towns only having 500 families required to support them. The Secretary of the Board recommends that all towns having 400 families be required to have a High School, which would now probably include this town.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.—Many of the Unitarians in town have taken pews in the new Unitarian Church in Woburn. Some of those not having conveyances of their own to ride in, have engaged an omnibus to take them back and forth on Sunday forenoons. This will afford an opportunity for those desirous of hearing the preaching of a liberal theology, until a better arrangement can be made. Those wishing to go to Boston in the Sunday train, which reaches Winchester at 9-1/2 A. M., can take the omnibus down and return in it, leaving this town at 1 o'clock on their return, by giving notice to the proprietor of the conveyance. We would suggest to the good people of our neighboring town (Woburn,) that probably they would find it for their advantage to have a car run down on Sundays as far as the lower depot in this town, for the accommodation of those wishing to avail themselves of the church privileges in their town.

SEALER'S NOTICE.
NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been chosen by the Town Selectmen of weights and measures, and is required to attend to the duties of said office. And all persons in the Town of Woburn who use weights and measures for the purpose of buying or selling are hereby required to bring in the same to the subscriber, at the time of the annual ass't, chap. 51, sect. 19) that "whoever buys or sells, by any other weights, measures, scales, beams or balances, than those which have been sealed, shall be liable to a fine of twenty dollars for each offense." JOHN W. DAY, Town Sealer.

READING.

Mr. S. Harnden has purchased the saw mill on Salem street, and has removed the same to his steam mill on Main street, where it is now in operation.

The trees look finely, but the indications are that many of them will have to support an unusual crop of caterpillars, unless a war of extermination is commenced in earnest.

Our schools are now in operation, and it is believed that good and competent teachers have been secured for them all, so that intermeddlers from other towns can now turn their attention to some honorable calling without detriment to the interests of education in this town. Our school committee are abundantly able to select teachers, and no special plea is needed to give them proper direction.

Hints are thrown out that the Legislature think of adjourning this week. It is hoped that they will not adjourn in haste, as it is questionable whether alewives, turtles, and crows have had sufficient protection thrown around them, and legislation in their behalf seems the more necessary as there are several weeks intervening before the assembled wisdom of the state can again act upon subjects of such transcendent importance.

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A Book that every one needs.
The Internal Revenue Laws.
Act Approved June 30, 1864, as Amended,
AND THE
Act Amendatory thereof approved March 3, 1865.
WITH
Copious Marginal References,
A complete Analytical Index,
And Tables of Taxation.
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HORACE DRESSER,
One vol. \$2, Paper Covers, 60 cents; Cloth, \$1.
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Agents wanted to sell this work.

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This new Juvenile Magazine has taken its place as First Favourite of the Boys and Girls. It is filled with a great variety of reading, including Stories, Poems, Sketches, etc., etc., by the Best Writers, among whom may be mentioned CAPT. MAYSEY REED, MRS. H. B. STOWE, GALE HILMELT, J. T. BROWN, R. W. WOOD KIRKE, LUCILLE BARSON, BOSE TERRY, "CARLETON," "AUNT FANNY," "OLIVER OPTIC."

Each number contains from twelve to twenty-five pages, and the price is 25 cents. Address to the Editors at Boston, or to the publishers of *Our Young Folks*, published monthly, at \$2.00 per year; a large discount to clubs. Specimen numbers sent for 20 cents by the publishers, TICKNOR & FIELDS, Boston.

LIVE NEWSPAPERS!
THE BOSTON POST,
DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, and WEEKLY. The largest and cheapest papers published in Boston.

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GENERAL GRANT, SHERMAN, SHERIDAN, THOMAS, HANCOCK, HOWARD, WARREN, BUTLER, and a great many others.

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Best assortment in New England. Send for circular. Enclose stamp for return postage.

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No. 35 Court Street, BOSTON.

JOSIAH FLETCHER, Agent.

Bounties, Pensions, Back Pay, and Prize Money collected. Quartermasters' Vouchers, Land warrants, and Government certificates purchased. Officers' accounts adjusted with despatch. All kinds of Government claims settled. Money advanced on claims collected under Act of March 3, 1865. Letters of Inquiry answered by return of mail.

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Sold soliters for parsonage and decorating Churches, Public Buildings and Private Residences.

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LOVERIDGE'S WAHOO BITTERS.

These BITTERS will effectually cure Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Costiveness, &c., and not only create a healthy action of the stomach, but relieve the system.

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Rich soil, producing large crops, which are now seen growing. Ten, twenty, and fifty acre tracts, at \$25 to \$35 per acre, payable within four years. Good business openings for manufacturers and others. Good schools, and good society. It is now the most improving place in the West. The cost of settling and building. The beauty with which the place is laid out is unsurpassed. Letters answered. Address CHARLES K. ELDIS, Vineland Post Office, Landis Township, N. J.

From Report of Solon Robinson, Agricultural Editor of the Tribune.—"It is one of the most extensive for size, and the level position and suitable condition for pleasant farming that we know of this side of the Western Prairies."

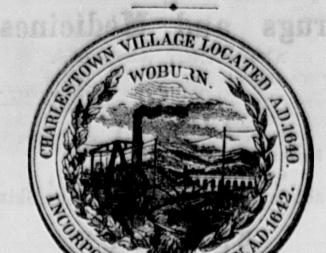
NEW MUSIC.

FUNERAL MARCH, to the memory of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, the Martyr President, by Mrs. E. A. Parkhurst, the popular composer. The Home Journal says: "This piece should be popular on account of the subject, also a favorite as a fine composition—it was worthy the authorship of any of our best masters."

Price 30 cents; with Vignette of the President, 50 cents. Mailed free.

Publisher, HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway, N. Y.

Town Warrant.



Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX SS.

To the Constables of the Town of Woburn, in said County of Middlesex.

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of the Town of Woburn, qualified to vote in Town Affairs, to meet at the Town Hall, in said Woburn, on Monday, the fifteenth day of May, A.D. 1865, at half past eight o'clock, P. M., to act on the following articles:

Art. 1 To choose a Moderator to preside said meeting.

Art. 2 To see if the Town will raise by taxation, or otherwise, such sums of money as may be necessary to pay and refund any money which has already been paid and applied by this Town, or contributed by individuals or corporations, for the purpose of filling gaps, or furnishing means for the payment of any amount, or for any acquisition, order, or call, of the President, or of the war department, of the United States, during the year eighteen hundred and sixteen.

Art. 3 To see if the Town will authorize the Treasurer to hire, on time, twelve thousand, four hundred dollars (\$12,400) to pay the four Town notes already due, and the three coming due in August next.

Art. 4 To see if the Town will accept of the recent bequest of the late Hon. Bowen Buckman, of this town, in favor of the Town Library, or do any thing in relation thereto.

Art. 5 To see if the Town will choose one or more Cemetery Committee, and fill any other town office which may be vacant.

Art. 6 To see if the Town will resolve the sum of ten thousand dollars to pay town indebtedness caused by a disordered stomach, and a general Family Pill.

Art. 7 To see if the Town will resolve the sum of five thousand dollars to pay the expenses of the Selectmen.

Art. 8 To see if the Town will choose one or more Cemetery Committee, and fill any other town office which may be vacant.

Art. 9 To see if the Town will resolve the sum of five thousand dollars to pay town indebtedness caused by a disordered stomach, and a general Family Pill.

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Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : No. 33.

WOBURN, SATURDAY MAY 13, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

BOLDEN TOWER.

Since I had been a young fellow of fourteen years of age my life had been almost entirely passed at sea. I had long been accustomed to the icebergs of the polar seas, or the burning, fervent glare of the tropic waters. Since I left home mighty changes had taken place. I had never before paid a visit to Bolden Tower, for my uncle had been a solitary man, who loved mathematics as much as he disliked society, and who never thought of inviting his younger relatives, for the simple reason that he did not want to be bored, and preferred to be alone. My brother Tom had only succeeded to his inheritance about a year and a half. He was the reverse of his uncle. In the first place he was married man, and had a select assortment of rosy-faced children who shouted through the old fortress house all day long, and made his table blossom with their happy faces. In the next place, he loved society dearly, and hated mathematics cordially. In the next place, Tom was always inviting his relatives, whether young or old, and making much of them when they came. Without any letter or notice I had arrived at Bolden Tower, fresh from a homeward voyage, the first for many long years. The house was full of attractions for me. It contained Tom himself, his pretty wife, and my rosy nephews and nieces, and also a couple of sisters younger than myself, whose dear faces I had not seen for many weary years. When at sea I had heard, of course in letters from home, of the taking possession of Bolden Tower, and one of my sisters had on one occasion written me a letter which read like a page from some old romance, so full was it of old legends and stories which had been told them about the house where they had come to live. "We have a real live ghost, though that is absurd, to be sure," wrote my sister Clara, "and for the first week after we went in the Tower, Mary and myself sat up all night, and did not dare to go to bed, but slept in the daytime instead, but we have never seen anything, and have since learned that the supernatural doings are confined to an old part of the original building which stands in the stable-yard, and is quite disconnected with it. Had this not been the case, I am quite sure Mary and myself could not have ventured to live with Tom, much as we love him, and Rosa, and the dear children."

I was a sailor, and therefore ought to be superstitious, but superstitious I was not. I had seen many strange sights and met with strange things on the high seas and in savage countries, and it seemed to me that ghosts could scarcely be stranger than many things with which I had become familiar. I had come home from the sea unexpectedly. I had empited my pockets of small change in the toy-shops of seaport where I landed, and my purchases had made the coming of the sailor-uncle a very joyful occasion for my young nephews and nieces. By my dear brother and sisters and sister-in-law I was received with open arms and bewildered with embraces. The meeting and the welcome were cheaply purchased by the years of sea-faring hardships and loneliness. But not only my relatives were inhabitants of the old house for the festive season; the place was full, for Tom had determined to keep open house, and it seemed as if he had invited all the people he knew, so full the old house seemed. "Too full," said Tom, "for I'll be hanged if I know where you are to sleep Jack."

"I declare," said Clara, "it will be just like all the stories of ghosts which one reads of—the haunted houses are always full except one room which the ghost has; and this is a haunted house too—"

"With this difference—that we have never been disturbed by ghosts, male or female, and that the party they call haunted is separate from all our bedrooms. There's the haunted part, Jack," said Tom, pointing out of the baywindow of the breakfast-room to the ivy-grown and detached building in the stable-yard. "That's where the ghosts hang out, they say; and, laugh as you like, I declare, I think there must be truth in the legend after all; for one night as I was coming home—"

"Oh, Mr. Bolden! now don't frighten us—pray don't!" called out a nervous, middle-aged lady, who was of the party. "I assure you, madam, what I am going to say is the truth," continued Tom. "I was coming home from fishing very late, and I rode into the stable-yard and gave my rods to Joseph; and just as he was taking them we both of us heard a peculiar low cry. Where it came from we could not tell, but we both thought from

the upper room of the building yonder. At the same moment there was a rattling sound, as if some one was trying to open the windows in the upper story, and, as the moon was bright at that moment, I declare I thought I saw something white at the far window there, under the clock. I knew I felt quite shaky, and I also know that Joseph was so terrified that he broke the top-joint of my best fly-rod, and ran into the house as fast as his legs could carry him. Now I'll be bound Jack here would be in a fright if he saw the same thing, though he pretends to be so courageous, as all sailors do."

"What is the room on the ground-floor in the old building used for?" I asked.

"Oh, we use that as a harness-room, and as we keep up a good fire there usually, it isn't a bad place to have a smoke in—in the day time."

"And the supper-room?"

"Well, we intended, when we first came, to let the men-servants sleep there, and so had it fitted up, beds and all; but as that is just the portion of the building which is said to be haunted, we soon found that neither love nor money could tempt any of the servant tribe to sleep there, or, if they could avoid it, go past its walls after dark."

"I'll tell you what I'll do," I said, "I'll sleep there, and see what these ghosts of yours are made of."

"Pooh! nonsense!" exclaimed my brother. "I would not allow you for the world."

"But I am determined," said I, "and I have never seen any spectre yet, nor slept in a haunted room; and it's a thing to be done once in one's life, as I take it, just for the sake of saying so."

"Oh, don't be so foolish, dear," said Clara, seizing hold of my arm. "Mary and myself will sit up, and you can have our bed; won't we, Mary?"

"If you say any more I will go back to sea again, and never come back any more," I said. "I want to try the haunted chamber, and I beg it as a favor. Put a fire in for me; let me have a bottle of claret and comfortable arm-chair, so that I can warm myself before the fire, and get sleepy and comfortable, and then I don't think the spirits will harm me. But sleep there I must."

This determination had the desired effect upon the party. Therefore it was finally arranged that I should sleep in the haunted chamber but it was also arranged that the chamber should be then and there made as comfortable as possible, and that—this was insisted on by my sisters—a young ensign who was staying in the house and who had been sharing the bed of another gentleman, should participate my fate, and sleep in the room with me. My sisters would insist upon this, and as the young fellow in question, though evidently rather scared, did not dare to disobey when Clara spoke, he agreed at once.

"They surely won't face the army and navy," he said, "and we can talk ourselves to sleep over our claret and pipes. All this was arranged in the morning, and the day passed in a very lively and festive manner. We were dancing, playing at forfeits—even turning the trencher; flirting was abundant, for there were plenty of materials; and unlimited loo and speculation were indulged in by most of us, when our legs were tired. I did my share in the flirtation; for there was a charming little girl, the daughter of a neighboring proprietor, in whom—the Ensign or I opened or shut it. It was now opening as quietly and noiselessly as if gliding over snow. We had made the door perfectly fast, too. Who—what could it be?

At that moment the recollection that I was in the haunted chamber passed over me, and I felt a chill strike to my very bones. Slowly, quietly the door opened and opened. I stared at it with a species of fascination which I could not overcome. Happening once to glance toward Ensign's bed, I could see that he had raised his head, and was also staring at the moving door. When the door had half opened, a white figure, a mere image through which I could see, as it glided in the door it left behind; far more terrible than a perfect figure—the luminous image of man, which said at one, as plainly as form can speak, I am not mortal. The face was pale, the eyes cold, dead-glazed.

"Ah!" I said, blushing, I am sure, as deeply as Miss Heronside herself, "is there a legend about the two families—what is it?"

"Well, you see," began Tom; "but no—it is connected with the precious ghost business; and as I want to test the truth of the matter, I will not let you know till after you and the Ensign there have slept in the room, or else you may get to dreaming about what I tell you."

"But you surely are not going to sleep in that dreadful room, Mr. Bolden?" said Miss Heronside, with a becoming look.

"Honour bright. I have pledged myself to it, and my soldier comrade the same," I answered.

Miss Heronside looked much disturbed, but said no more, and shortly after went home in her father's carriage, promising to dine with us on the following day.

Eleven o'clock came, and the ensign

and myself went out to our bed-room. My sisters bade me good night with grave countenances, and said they should not sleep for thinking of our unpleasant quarters.

When my comrade and I arrived in our chamber, to which we ascended by a flight of steep stone steps, which had, perhaps, at one time been covered in, but now wound outside the building to the upper story, we found a monstrous fire blazing, a table set out with wine, a can for mulling claret, if we so desired, standing by the fire, a bright carpet over the portion of the floor nearest the fire, and two comfortable arm chairs. The room was flooded with light, the glasses and decanters sparkled, the fire leaped and crackled, so that we involuntarily exclaimed, in almost the same breath, "What a jolly room!"

We locked, bolted and barred the door, which was the only inlet to the room, tried the window fastenings; then my companion pulled out a pistol and laid it on the table.

"A pistol?" said I.

"Why, yes. I promised them that I would fire a pistol if we were frightened at anything, and besides, some one might be inclined to play a trick on us, knowing we are here, and I should like to wing 'em if they do so; but we don't seem likely to meet with anything here but comfort; so let us fill our pipes."

The room was bare and commonplace; there were two small beds just for one person each, situated one at each end of the room, the window being in the middle of the room, and the door nearly opposite the window. There were no ponderous hangings, rich cornices, old paintings frowning from the walls, as in the majority of haunted rooms that I have heard or read of. The walls were whitewashed and bare, the floor oak, the chimney had been large, but was bricked, and a modern grate inserted. If it had not been for the fire and carpet, it would doubtless have been a very cheerless room. As it was, it was delightful, and not a bit fearsome.

We went to bed. According to my usual habit I had been too much accustomed to the howling storms to be disturbed by land winds. Nay, I question whether the very noise did not really lull me to rest.

I cannot say how long I had been asleep but I suddenly awoke. Opening my eyes I found that the fire had died down, and that the room was in comparative darkness. The wind had ceased, but the rain and sleet were pouring down outside. The ensign was snoring. I was just closing my eyes again, when I was attracted by what seemed a gentle motion of the door. I started at it. Was it the flickering light of the fire? No; the door was quietly, noiselessly opening. This last circumstance caused a sudden feeling of fear to pass over me. The door was a heavy one, and always creaked and groaned on its hinges whenever the Ensign or I opened or shut it. It was now opening as quietly and noiselessly as if gliding over snow. We had made the door perfectly fast, too. Who—what could it be?

This tale was told, not by me—for I could not bear to speak of it—but by the Ensign, who had not undergone the extremest horror of all, the passing of the cold corpse hand over my face. A chill seemed to pass over the circle as they listened to the narration, and although it was broad daylight, many glanced fearfully about them, as if dreading a ghost in their neighbors.

"Then," said Tom, "There is truth after all in the legend about the two families."

Remembering the inexplicable likeness in the female spectre to Violet, I eagerly asked for the legend. Its substance was as follows: An ancestor of ours, in the reign of Henry VII, had wooed and won the heiress of the Heronsides. It seems that ours was the poorest family, and that the old Heronsides was averse to the match. My ancestor had carried off his bride, and married her in private, then brought her home to the chamber in which we slept, then a bride chamber and hung with rich tapestry.

On the third night after their arrival home the angry father had himself come to their bridal bower in the dead of night, had opened the door by means of false keys, stabbed the bridegroom in his bed, dragged his daughter from his side, and thrust her from the window; in doing so he had overbalanced himself, and both were picked up dead. Such was the tragic tale, and such the foundation for a feud, which had lasted many generations, and had but recently been patched up.

"By Jove," said the Ensign, "I am not exactly a coward, but I would not sleep in that room again for a marshal's baton."

"Nor I to be made Admiral of the Blue," I answered; and so we slept on the breakfast room floor that night.

I raw Miss Heronside a day or so after, and told her the story. She was strangely moved, and the tears burst into her beautiful eyes. I ventured—we were alone—to kiss them softly away. "Cannot we heal the old dead, and avenge the old crime?" I asked, softly; and the happiness of my life I owe to the gentle answer—"Yes."

another figure spectral too, transparent like the other, luminous like the other; but this figure was the figure of a young, slight girl, arrayed, seemingly in her night-dress. I could notice even then, in spite of my deadly terror, the wondrous beauty of her pallid face; nay, I could also notice a something in that face which spoke of Violet Heronside; a hint, a trace, a family shadow, call it. The look of terror, of pain in the face was such as I have never forgotten—can never forget. That look haunts me still. Shall I ever outlive the images of that horrible night!

The male spectre appeared to be dragging the other along the floor toward the window. The window slid upwards as noiselessly as the door had opened, and the two figures seemed to glide, or fall, together into the open air, but just at that moment a shrill, female shriek ran through the room. I heard this, and close thereupon the loud report of a pistol. My brain reeled, and I fell back senseless.

I recovered myself in the breakfast-room of the Tower; Tom and his wife, and my sisters about me, in half-undress, chasing my hands and bathing my head.

It was just daybreak, the watery rays imperfectly-lighted the room, and all faces around me were very pale. The Ensign was at a little distance, leaning against the mantle-piece, and as white as ashes.

When I recovered sufficiently to be informed how I got there, I was told that Tom had heard the report of the pistol which the Ensign, with more presence of mind than I possessed, had fired at the spectre, and had jumped out of bed, knowing that something must be wrong, had compelled a terrified footman to accompany him to our chamber, and on arriving there had found the door and window open, the Ensign sitting upright in his bed, trembling like an aspen leaf, and myself lying senseless.

I swallowed draught after draught of hot brandy and water, which seemed scarcely to have any effect upon my shaken system. Every now and then a memory of what I endured passed across me, and I shook in every limb, and my teeth chattered in my head.

I was wrapped up in blankets, and set in an arm chair in front of the kitchen fire; and there I dozed till breakfast time.

Of course, the numerous visitors knew nothing of what had happened till they assembled round the breakfast-table; but before a word was said the haggard face of the Ensign and myself had betrayed us.

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The Wolf-Man of Seatape.

It was while we were sojourning in the province of Oudh—India—in a place called Seatape, that there swagged up to the bungalow, one day, a Hindoo, with very strange features and awkward manners. His jaws and hands were both in motion, and he evidently desired a favor.

I went out to him and tried, but could get nothing from him but wild guttural sounds and frightful gestures and grimaces. He was not dumb, but no man could interpret his language.

It was not human language—it evidently belonged to the lower order of beings. He was a pitiable object to behold. In height, about five feet. Head compressed, or suppressed at the top, and quite round. Hair growing within two inches of the brow. Ears large, and looking as though

they had been stretched. Eyes black—very large, with a disposition to turn up, and could roll in all directions without pain, and were evidently very keen-sighted. They were very healthy-looking, and when in a fit of anger glowed and flashed like a very demons. Face and whole countenance small and chubby. Under jaw broad and round, being very strong. Teeth large and quite even and regular, resembling the front teeth of a horse. The upper set were very much worn, especially the front few, displaying when the mouth was closed a round aperture of entrance, indicating that he had tugged for his life long after infancy. Hips thrown back in a very unsightly manner, which prevented him from walking very erect. They were very large also, and as he wore nothing but a slight cloth about his loins, plainly proved to every one that he had never learned to walk upon his feet. Legs were bowed from the hip joint to the ankle. Gait too awkward for description. All could see that it required the exercise of both will and muscle to walk erect. Feet not very large, but most singularly shaped. The toes were naturally formed, but were turned far outward, the outer part of the great toe being very hard and tough. Hands also presented a similar appearance, the fingers reminding you of claws.

I frequently succeeded in getting him to run on all-fours, and he could distance me in the shortest time. He seemed to have a good memory, and was grateful for kindness. He evidently knew that a wolf had raised him, and delighted to show by strange actions their mode of life. He would show his teeth like a wolf, growl like a wolf, and put the wolf into his face and eyes, and dash off on all-fours, quite elated with his performances. When required, he would show us, by signs, how he used to be treated. Seizing himself with one hand by the throat, he would lustily box his ears with the other, until his howls would make you tremble and fancy a wolf was at your heels. There was no mistaking the animal training of the poor fellow. He would pick his food out of the dust and eat it without a sign of human taste. In short, he could act like a wolf, howl like a wolf, run like a wolf, eat like a wolf, and looked like a wolf. He shunned society, and feared a white face. He was not crazy.

It appeared that he was carried away from one of the villages near Seatape by a wolf when an infant. Chase was given, but without success. Years passed by, and the occurrence died out of the minds of the people, for such a thing was not new; wolves are constantly carrying off children; watches are kept to prevent these incursions. He was rescued by one of her majesty's officers under the following circumstances: The gentleman was out in a jungle hunting, and started a pack of wolves. Being well mounted, he gave chase. This human wolf attracted his attention, and after much strategy and rapid riding, he succeeded in cutting off the retreat and escape of the nondescript animal; seeing himself confronted by a man, he prostrated himself before him, and with difficulty was driven by threats to the settlement. He was shortly afterwards claimed by friends who had supposed him long since dead; he has now, if living, been several years in Seatape. These are the main facts, as related to me by natives who claim to be conversant with the whole affair, and some of them were the friends of the rescued man. He also communicated to me by signs the whole story wonderfully embellished by his actions. His excitement knew no bounds when he entered into a description of the chase between himself and the officer. Running and leaping, growling, and gnashing his teeth, he would show how he defended himself; and then, suddenly coming up to me as the supposed officer, he would throw up his hands and sink to the ground in token of submission. During all this his face would undergo strange twitches, and his body gyrate in a manner painful to behold. He was the most eloquent beast I ever saw.—[Rev. Mr. Hicks, Missionary to India.]

A BUFFALO HUNT.

It is true, said my old friend, who had been something of a traveller, as well as something of a hunter, that the buffalo is a comparatively peaceful animal if undisturbed, but once let him understand or get an inkling that he has an enemy to deal with, and he can make as desperate a fight as I ever saw, to say the least. A wounded bison is about as disagreeable an animal to encounter as I ever knew. I had one experience of that sort I shall

The Middlesex Journal, — AND — WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WOBURN:
SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

THE 7.30S AND THE END OF THE WAR.—The greatest war of modern history has ended in triumph. The country has demonstrated the vastness of its power. We knew it was great; now all the world knows it. Our neighbors across the water, who said our very greatness was our weakness—that we should never hold together—that we must fall to pieces, and very small pieces at that—now take off their hats and beg to assure us of their "most distinguished consideration." Verify! a young nation that can raise two millions of fighting men and two thousand millions of money, just for the asking, is worthy of being "considered." They told us we could not carry on the war six months without begging for loans in European markets. We did carry on such a war as they never dreamed of, four years, and never asked for a dollar; and they now wish to buy our bonds at an advance of fifty per cent. over last year's prices. Government stocks are quoted as brisk and in demand, and well they may be, for the time will soon come when no more will be offered. The national expenses will soon be down to a peace footing, and, instead of a Treasury budget of nine hundred millions, Secretary McCulloch will ask us for about a third of that sum. And how much easier it will be to raise this in peace than in war! The millions of soldiers who have so long made it a business to destroy life and property will return to pursuits of industry, and the now ravaged fields will whiten with new harvests. Instead of reading every morning that so many miles of railroad have been destroyed, it will be that "so many new avenues to material wealth have been opened." The South itself will be compelled to bear its share of the burden it imposed on the country, and its cotton—so much greater than gold, and still so much less than king—will have no attribute of royalty but what it pays into the revenue. A tax on Southern cotton will be quite as easily collected as on Northern petroleum or manufactures, and besides the article must be had—the world wants it.

It would take but a fraction of our property to pay our national debt now; but if we do not pay a dollar of the principal in ten years, that fraction will be reduced one-half—by the development of the national resources. We shall doubtless wind up the war and square all accounts with a national debt of less than three thousand millions on about 18 per cent. of the present national wealth; but, according to its rate of increase (127 per cent.) from 1850 to 1860,—in 1875 this debt will be less than nine per cent. But our ability to pay the national debt needs no demonstration; but as some of us have looked upon the dark side, we may as well have a glance at the sun-shine.

The national loans will soon be out of the market,—but for a short time the Government will need money to pay off the army and settle up the expenses of the war. Only about two hundred millions more of the second series of the 7-30 Loan remain to be taken, and when it is finally withdrawn, there is no doubt that it will rise to a handsome premium, and at the rate it is now going, some time within the next sixty days will see the last of this series. Mr. Jay Cooke, the subscription agent, announced in February "that the first two hundred millions of 7-30's will probably be taken in at par from three to four months"—but they were taken in less than two. So that parties who desire to invest at par in the U. S. Loan, bearing seven and three-tenths annual interest, and in three years convertible into a 5-20 six per cent. gold interest bond should make their preparations accordingly. Many of the best financial authorities believe that the Government will be able to fund such portions of its debt, as it may not be ready to pay as it falls due, at 4 1-2 per cent.

HOURS AT HOME.—This is the title of a very handsome monthly, devoted mostly to religious literature, which has just made its appearance in New York. We have read it with much interest. The articles are able, timely, and well calculated to instruct and educate the masses. Its list of contributors displays the names of many eminent in every branch of the American Church. We hope that "Hours at Home" may become one of the institutions of the country. For sale at the Woburn Bookstore.

The work of raising funds for a national monument to the memory of the late President Lincoln, is being rapidly prosecuted. It has been proposed that the second week of this month, or an early day thereafter, be the time to contribute funds for the purpose. Most beautiful grounds, already adorned by nature and embellished by art, near the centre of the city of Springfield, Ill., have been selected as his final resting place.

NATIONAL DEBTS AND U. S. STOCKS.—The creation of national debts is not a modern improvement, but the ability of a great nation to provide for a great debt, and to make it the most convenient and best form of personal property, is a modern wonder. The debt of Great Britain was begun by raising a million sterling by loan in 1692, and when her great contest with Louis XIV. was terminated, the debt had reached fifty millions. Many

SOLDIERS RETURNING HOME.—Soldiers are now returning to their homes in good numbers. So accustomed we get to modes of life, that this sudden break up of camps and return to peaceful occupations, is far from being pleasurable in the majority of cases. There is a regularity in military circles, wholly unlike the free and easy way of ordinary avocations, and the anxieties of subsistence are at an end where proper officers have this business in hand and rations are issued with the precision of a Time Piece. The beat of the drum keeps the army in exact order, and obedience runs from the General down to the lowest private like electricity on the wires. Men move together supported by shoulders and heads on the right and left, and before and behind. More like machinery in arms, are the motions, and, as if involuntary, the masses are urged on. To return to private life, to march out of the ranks without the knapsack and cartridge box, and in citizens' clothes to return to the counting house and workshop, the farm and the factory, and be obliged to think and act for yourself, and often to work alone in plain prosaic life, is dull work for you veteran soldier, and home does not seem home, and native fields and well remembered objects fail to please, and the ear vainly hearkens for the word of command and the conversation of tent companions.

We have seen many of these soldiers returning alone and looking around upon the faces of civilians as upon strange company, and not at all relishing in anticipation the every day labors of life. In this place we remained until the 21st inst., when we moved to a point two miles south-west of the city, and nearly a mile south of the South-side Railroad, where we are encamped at present. This last change of location we were glad to make, as the atmosphere at the former place was beyond endurance, in consequence of the large number of dead horses and mules that were left unburied on every side, rendering it a much more agreeable place for the habitation of buzzards than for human beings.

In passing through Petersburg we saw a good many evidences of the horrors to which that city has been subjected, in the shape of perforated walls and roofs, shattered windows, broken chimneys, and other eloquent testimonies of the destructive and terrible character of shells. The upper portion of one church steeple has been carried away, and now and then we come across savage holes in the street, made by these deadly missiles of war. There is nothing very prepossessing in the appearance of the city, the location being low and the streets quite narrow and dirty. Business has evidently been in a state of stagnation for a long time. The surrounding country, however, is quite pleasant; and, so far as the pursuit of agriculture is concerned, is excelled by no other part of the South.

The Southside Railroad is found to be very much out of repair, and a laboring force is now employed in putting it in a passable condition. The gauge being three inches too wide for the track of our "Military Railroad," it is necessary to arrange the track accordingly. A large number of cars and several locomotives were burned by the rebels on their evacuation of the city.

The 9th Corps arrived here from Burkesville Junction last Saturday, and left the next day for some point unknown to us. Sheridan's cavalry were encamped for a few days between us and the city, and left on Monday morning for Gen. Sherman's Department, we are told. They moved away in several columns, each taking a different route.

MILITARY ITEMS.

Musician Herbert J. Persons, of Woburn, a member of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., arrived home last Sunday on a short furlough.

Acting Asst. Engineer Saml. S. Pettengill, of the U. S. Steamer "Pink," is at home on leave of absence.

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Private Timothy O'Leary, who enlisted in the 62d Mass. Regt., was mustered out with the rest of the regiment last Friday.

Private James McGuire, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., who was transferred from Co. C, 13th Mass. Regt., last July, and was taken prisoner the 19th of August, 1864, has been paroled, and arrived at Anapolis, May 3d.

Private William O'Brien, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., is still in the hospital at Readville, not having been discharged as stated last week.

NEW MUSIC.—We have received from the great American music publisher, Horace Watts, Esq., of New York, a "Funeral March, to the memory of Abraham Lincoln, the martyr President of the United States," Music by Mrs. E. A. Parkhurst. This march is very popular; and the Home Journal says it is a fine composition.

Dedication Services at the Methodist Episcopal Church, Wednesday next, at 3 1-2 o'clock, P. M. Sermon, by Rev. N. E. Cobleigh, D. D., Editor of Zion's Herald. Friends invited.

Lecture in the evening, (Poem) by Rev. W. S. Studley, pastor of Tremont St. Church. Tickets at Daniel's Jewelry Store; also at Woburn Bookstore.

The Bitters advertised in our columns to-day, were prepared from a prescription found among the effects of the late celebrated Dr. Kittridge, who lived in this vicinity many years.

They have long been known as one of the most effectual specifics in the known world for the diseases for which they are recommended. They are for sale in this place by Wm. C. Brigham, Esq., at whose store, in Wade's block, can be found all the most desirable medicines of the day. Give him a call, and you will be sure to find just what you want, no matter what your complaint may be.

We learn that a very strong predilection for the climate of Mexico is manifesting itself among the officers of the army now about to go out of the service. It would not be at all strange if large numbers of the most intrepid and enterprising of our skilled warriors should seek amusement and recuperation in that country, whose undeveloped resources in mineral wealth have been so much extolled.—*Wash. Rep.*

The subscriptions to the 7-30 loan were over \$17,000,000, on Wednesday last.

Army Notes,--No. 20.

HEADQUARTERS 25TH ARMY CORPS,
Near Petersburg, Va., April 26th, 1865.

DEAR JOURNAL:—After a sojourn of ten days in the city of Richmond, the "Corps d'Afrique" received orders on the 13th inst., to move to some point further South, leaving the fragment of the 24th Corps to perform the garrison duties of that city. Accordingly on the afternoon of the day mentioned, you will have found yourself comfortably seated in an ambulance and moving at a sort of a funeral pace, down the broad turnpike leading to Petersburg, bringing up the rear of the long military procession, the head of which left the captured capital of the "Confederacy" early in the morning. Passing four different lines of formidable earthworks commanding the approaches to Richmond on the south side; moving past Fort Darling and the fine mansion of Mr. Drury, after whom the high bluff at that point of the river has received its name; we were overtaken by the sombre shades of evening just as we passed the "Half-Way House," historic locality of some one hundred years ago. May 1st. Continuing our journey for the next three miles further, it was quite dark when we turned into a field not far from "Clover Hill Junction" and made preparations to bivouac for the night. There were three of us as passengers, and it became very evident, after we had taken an attitude of repose in our military vehicle, that there wasn't much room to spare; but all thoughts of our close packing were soon dispelled by the drowsy influence of Somnus, the mythical "God of sleep."

At an early hour the next morning we were on the road, and at noon we had the satisfaction of passing the "Coakdale City," so long a "bone of contention" between the Union forces and the "rebelists." Moving along the "Wade's" road we came to a halt at "Poplar Grove Church," the old headquarters of Gen. Meade, in the midst, as it were, of a wilderness of abandoned fortifications and deserted camps. The locality derives its name from a little rustic chapel, situated in a grove of pines, (which seems to render it a misnomer,) and erected by the 50th Regt. of N. Y. Vol. Engineers. It is built entirely of pine timbers and poles, even to the steeple, and is a fine looking little piece of architecture, the body being formed after the fashion of a stockade, with the timbers nicely hewn on the inside. As much of the engineering skill of our army should be speedily preserved by the future occupants of the land.

In this place we remained until the 21st inst., when we moved to a point two miles south-west of the city, and nearly a mile south of the South-side Railroad, where we are encamped at present. This last change of location we were glad to make, as the atmosphere at the former place was beyond endurance, in consequence of the large number of dead horses and mules that were left unburied on every side, rendering it a much more agreeable place for the habitation of buzzards than for human beings.

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The charms of peace are the pleasures and security of homes. To have one's family about him at the evening hour, to be engaged in pursuits to enrich mankind and instead of having the mind employed in thoughts of destruction, to be occupied with beneficent intentions, is more consonant with man's true dignity and happiness, and prepares him for the high and holy purposes of life, and is favorable for preparation for an endless and glorious existence. Welcome, then, soldiers, back again to the industrial pursuits of life. Come back to cheer the households that have been saddened by your departure, and rejoice, that while so many have perished, you have been spared to return.

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ANDY JOHNSON SAYS THE DEBT MUST BE PAID.—We hear that Andy Johnson, who was born poor, and raised poor, and is yet of the people in his property and expectations, has given the order for Retrenchment and Economy, and declared that the Nation must go right to work to pay its Debts. Good!

The National Debt has been ciphered up, and the sum total is a big one,—but the American People is a big one too.

On the 1st of July next our Debt will foot up in round numbers Three Thousand Millions. We can pay it without strain, without oppression. We can pay it and add to our wealth. But we have got to practice economy, public and private. We have particularly to apply economy and watchfulness to the Legislation of Congress, and to the administration of the Departments and Bureaus in Washington. The expenses of the Government must be shovelled back rapidly and in good faith toward the old peace footing of 1860. We may never again get quite to that,—but let us get as near to it as we can.

The ablest statists in the service of the Treasury Department have been directed to measure the wealth and resources of the nation, and to calculate when it will be possible for us to pay, and probable that we will pay, that immense debt of Three Thousand Millions. They have reported that the "bottom dollar" of it can be paid in twenty years from 1870!

Good again! Let the watchword of all Politics be—**PAY OFF THE NATIONAL DEBT!**

Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts, appointed Thursday, June 1st, as a day of humiliation and prayer, on account of the assassination of President Lincoln.

The town of South Danvers has recently purchased a steam fire engine, for \$3500. After the first destructive fire we shall have one in Woburn.

THE HOME MONTHLY FOR MAY.—This work not only sustains its former high and well-earned reputation, but many improvements have recently been made in it. It deserves a liberal patronage, as it fills a place in the home circle not reached by any other magazine.

THE WORK OF RAISING FUNDS FOR A NATIONAL MONUMENT TO THE MEMORY OF THE LATE PRESIDENT LINCOLN.—The work is being rapidly prosecuted. It has been proposed that the second week of this month, or an early day thereafter, be the time to contribute funds for the purpose. Most beautiful grounds, already adorned by nature and embellished by art, near the centre of the city of Springfield, Ill., have been selected as his final resting place.

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HEMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

A positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Dropped Urine. This Medicine increases the powers of digestion, and exerts the aperients into healthy action, by which the watery or calcareous depositions and all unnatural engorgements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and is good for men, women and children.



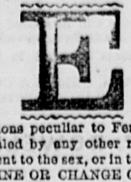
HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,
For weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Dispensation, Early Indisposition, attended with the following Symptoms:

Inclination to Excretion, Loss of Power, Difficulty of Breathing, Loss of Memory, Trembling, Weak Nerves, Horror of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Hot Hands, Dryness of the Skin, Universal Lassitude, These symptoms if allowed to increase, eggs follow:

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Many are aware of the cause of the suffering, but none will confess. The records of the insane asylums and the melancholy deaths by consumption bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion.

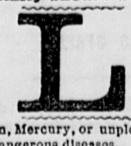
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Take no Dalsam, Mercury, or unpleasant medicine for unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

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AND
IMPROVED ROSE WASH.

Cures Secret Diseases
In all their stages little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience, and no EXPENSE.



USE HEMBOLD'S
EXTRACT BUCHU
For all affections and diseases of these organs, whether EXISTING IN MALE OR FEMALE,

From whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing. Diseases of these organs require the aid of a diuretic.

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And it is certain to have the desired effect in all disease for which it is recommended.

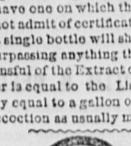


Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla.

NOT A FEW

of the worst disorders that afflict mankind arise from the corruption that accumulates in the Blood. Of all the discoveries that have been made to purify it, none can equal in effect HEMBOLD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARASAPARILLA. It cleanses and renovates the blood, insuring the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors which make disease. It stimulates the healthy functions of the body, and expels the disorders that grow and rankle in the blood. Such a remedy cannot fail to effect its purpose, for the first time the public has ever had it which they can depend. Our advertiser does not afford certificates to show its effects, but the article of a single bottle will show to the sick that it has virtues surpassing anything they have ever taken.

Two tablespoonfuls of the Extract of Sarsaparilla added to a pint of water is equal to the Lishon Plet Drink, and one bottle is equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoction as usually made.



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An excellent Lotion for diseases arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extracts of Buchu, Sarsaparilla, &c. Both are prepared on purely scientific principles—reverence—the most active messengers of either that can be found. A ready and conclusive test will be a comparison of their properties with those set forth in the following work.

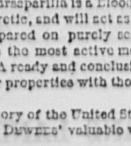
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POLAND'S WHITE PINE COMPOUND,
and all the popular Medicinal preparations of the day for sale at the lowest market rates by W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

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FOR THE QUESTION?

THE C-O-D MAN

Wishes to make you a proposition. He has BOOTS AND SHOES to sell you through the medium of your RETAIL STORES. If he will truly and faithfully supply you with

Warranted Boots and Shoes,
and WILL MAKE GOOD THE WARRANT TO YOU, will you sustain him by buying the same? He puts his warrant and TRADE MARK,

PATENTED
AT WASHINGTON,
UPON ALL HIS
BOOTS AND SHOES.

And authorizes all retailers to give NEW PAIRS in every instance where any radical defect appears in the stock or work, if the Boot or Shoe HAS NOT BEEN WORN TO THAT EXTENT that it would be UNREASONABLE TO EXPECT A NEW PAIR.

PAID WITHIN A LITTLE WHILE, NEW PAIRS WILL BE GIVEN WITH THE SAME.

Now make a SUMPTUOUS fit by buying none but those with the C-O-D MAN'S WARRANT ON THEM, and STARVE OUT THE RETAILERS OF SHODDY. It is the man in the middle of the trade that you have had a chance ON A LARGE SCALE, to show you want a good article and are willing TO STAND BY a man who will WARRANT HIS GOODS and LIVE UP TO IT.

Will you Stand by and Sustain the C-O-D Man?
THAT IS THE QUESTION.

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FOR THE
HAIR, TEETH, AND CLOTHING.
W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STONEHAM.

Office over Store of C. H. Montague.

Always Successful.

To all those suffering from Debility and Seminal Weakness.

DR. CARSWELL & HUNTER, regularly educated, highly eminent and successful practitioners, after a very extensive practice in Boston, for over twenty years, need hardly speak of their medical qualifications, or the number of patients and their wives of undoubted character who fill the papers with their boasting advertisements. Drs. C. & H., caution the public against quackery in all its forms, pretending, as some self styled Doctors, to cure all the most difficult human diseases, without knowing the human system, or of the modus operandi of the most simple drugs.

Drs. C. & H., are eminently successful in the treatment of the above most difficult and perplexing of all diseases, this complaint being the result of a secret habit in youth, if neglected or improperly treated, it proves to be one of the greatest evils that can afflict man. Drs. C. & H. have given particular attention to the above disease for years, and so thoroughly has he become acquainted with pathology and treatment that he will warrant a performance under oath, \$1000; in fact, he has given to this complaint a name in this country, or even in the world. Come then, all you who are afflicted, come to Old STONEHAM, where you will find a short time to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his prescription, as it will cost them nothing, and save a great deal.

Particulars wishing the prescription will please address.

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
Williamsburg, Kings County, New York,
feb 18—3m

IF YOU WANT TO KNOW

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING relating to the human system, male and female; the causes and treatment of diseases; the marriage customs of the world; how to marry well and a thousand things never published before, read the quoted new and enlarged edition of "MEDICAL COMMON SENSE," a curious book for every pocket, a good price, \$1.50. Contents table sent free to any address. Books may be had at the Book stores, or will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of the price.

It likewise offers the new invention for preserving the bodies of deceased persons by cold air alone, without the direct application of ice, which is so repugnant to the feelings. When preserved by this method, a glass of cold water will reveal the features of the departed, and the corpse will keep much longer than in the ordinary way.

The subscriber would take this opportunity to return his thanks for the liberal patronage he has received from his friends and hope with his new improvements to continue to give his customers the highest satisfaction.

All orders answered with promptness, and Cof-fers delivered within ten miles free of expense.

L. H. ALLEN.

Woburn Center, March 4, 1864—21m

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THE citizens of Stoneham and vicinity,

will always find at Dr. Horace Goodrich's

DRUG STORE,

a fresh supply of pure Drugs and Medicines, Perfumery and Toilet Goods, Lead, Zinc, Tin, Note Paper, Pens, Pencils, Superior Ink, and all other articles usually kept by Druggists. Physicians, prescriptions carefully compounded.

The above articles will be warranted as represented, and sold at the lowest cash prices.

Woburn, Sept. 10, 1864. —y

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DR. C. T. LANG.

Surgeon Dentist.

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Woburn Centre, Mass.

EPHRAIM CUTTER, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon

CORNER OF PLEASANT AND BENNETT STREETS,

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S. G. CHAUNCEY,

CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,

Shop rear of Dike's Building.

CARRIAGES and Sleighs repaired and painted.

All new work warranted. Sept. 10, 1864. —t

Encourage trade in its legitimate

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Hovey's Balm

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HAIR.

Half a gross of this valuable preparation for

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W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

Agents wanted throughout the U. S. and Canada.

300,000

Watches, Chains, Sets of Jewelry, Rings, Pins, Bracelets, &c.

Watches, Chains, Buttons, Silver Spoons, and Forks, Boxes, Case, Baskets, &c., worth Eight Hundred Thousand Dollars.

The entire Stock of a large Importing House, returning from business.

For the purpose of closing out the stock at the earliest possible time, the undersigned will offer

it on great distribution, as follows:

EACH AND EVERY ARTICLE, NO MATTER HOW

VALUABLE, BEING SOLD FOR \$1.

A certificate of each article with its value printed upon it, will be given to each purchaser, and these envelopes are thoroughly mixed and sold for twenty-five cents each—the person receiving one of these envelopes is entitled to the article named thereon, type, size, and quality, according to what is written on it, no matter how small it may be, will be forwarded to him or her at once.

There are no BLANK certificates and therefore every one is sure to get at least, the full value of his or her article.

If the certificate not suit, any other which he may select of the same value will be substituted, we sell the certificates as follows:

One for 25 cents, five for \$1, eleven for \$2, thirty for \$5, forty-five for \$10, one hundred for \$15.

This distribution affords a fine opportunity for Agents, as what lady or gentleman will not invest twenty-five cents with a prospect of getting five hundred or a thousand dollars as much. All orders must be addressed to us at our old stand, No. 15 Maiden Lane, New York.

LIST OF ARTICLES.

ALL OF WHICH ARE TO BE SOLD FOR \$1 EACH.

300 Gents' Gold Hunting-case Watch-

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300 Ladies' Gold and Enameled-Case

Watches, \$35 to \$70

600 Gents' Hunting-case Silver Watch-

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Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : No. 34.

WOBURN, SATURDAY MAY 20, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

THE MONROE DOCTRINE AND MEXICO.—The eyes of the people begin to be turned toward Mexico, and with good reason; for, unless the signs of the times deceive us, there is likely, within a year to come, to be food for thought and action in this and other countries, growing out of the events to occur in that direction. The "signs of the times" are not always sure indications. As in the signs of weather, men are apt to be deceived by them. But in this case there is ground for serious forethought, and the aspect of Mexican and American affairs demands careful consideration.

Let us gather a few of the signs together. First and foremost is the Monroe Doctrine, which the people of this country cherish as one of their most sacred traditions. It seemed to be on the point of sacrifice, and was effectually dead under the late Administration. The close of the war is attended by the unexpected and startling change of administration which places Mr. Johnson at the head of affairs. He is understood to be a firm advocate of the doctrine, and his energy and zeal in such a traditional principle are not doubted. The Republican party which elected him made it a part of the Baltimore Platform. It is understood also to be a fundamental rock in the Democratic creed. In short, nearly all men of all parties are in favor of asserting it. It does not concern us at present to discuss the doctrine, its reasonableness or its propriety. It may be that it is itself a doctrine of intervention, while it professes to be a doctrine opposed to intervention. There may be various arguments against it, but the simple fact is that the American people stand upon it with practical unanimity, and their President is of their opinion also.

Now what is the condition of Mexico? That unfortunate country, our nearest neighbor on the South, has fallen a victim to foreign invasion by European monarchists, and the intervention, with arms, by France, has placed a nominal and very shaky throne, in the city of Mexico, the scion of an Austrian house, whose very language is unknown to the Mexicans, whose antecedents are hostile to all American traditions. The people of Mexico have not accepted the Emperor thus forced on them. His throne to-day is supported only by French bayonets. Up to the present date he has been unable to exercise a function of sovereignty in any of the northern and northwestern provinces, and the Church party, which once seemed inclined to support, is now against him even in the city of Mexico. It seems then that he has very little native Mexican strength. This is only important to us as showing that the struggle is not ended, the question is not settled in Mexico. There is still a great uncertainty as to the future, even if Mexico were left to herself.

What aspect do we as a nation bear toward Mexico? Up to the present moment we recognize no government in Mexico except that of the people. The representatives of Mexico in this country, received and recognized by the President, are not the representatives of Maximilian and his Empire, but of the government which maintains itself in the northern provinces. We therefore, as a government, hold, up to the present time, that Maximilian is not so firmly established as to require recognition, and that the old government is in our view the true government still.

Now comes the serious question, which has never yet been practically settled—Shall we assert the Monroe Doctrine by openly espousing the cause of Mexico against Maximilian?

We will not at present try to answer this question, for it is quite sufficient to point out other ways in which the matter may be brought to a distinct issue. It is impossible to doubt that within the next few months volunteers will pour out of this country into Mexico by thousands. There will not necessarily be any violation of neutrality laws. No nation undertakes to prevent the egress of its citizens with private intent to take service in foreign wars. Enlistments within our borders would be a violation of those laws. But the Mexican armies will unquestionably receive vast accessions, both of officers and men, from the North and from the South. This will produce a rapid change in the shape of affairs. It will strengthen the cause of the Mexicans, and place upon Maximilian the necessity of a corresponding increase of his forces. This can only be done by foreign aid, and the question therefore will at once present itself to France whether she shall continue that support which she has been furnishing.

France stands in an interesting relation

to Mexico. The Emperor Napoleon is shrewd and farseeing, but it may be questioned whether he anticipated the sudden termination of our civil war this spring. Nevertheless there has never been a moment since he began to intervene in Mexico when he has not had open a line of retreat. He formerly kept very prominent the idea that if it should ever appear that he had mistaken the wishes of the Mexican people, and they really did not desire his intervention, he would at once withdraw. This amusing humbug of the "wishes of the Mexican people" was the foundation on which he established Maximilian's throne. No wonder that the throne is shaky. It will be within the line of possibility that Napoleon, when or even before the Mexican armies are strengthened as we have intimated, may suddenly perceive the change in the "wishes of the Mexican people," and judiciously closing his eyes to the accessions of force from abroad, withdraw flying colors from Mexico. He may in short take the track which he has always kept open. If he does this, the throne and dynasty of Maximilian will be "airy nothings" and his empire an amusing episode in the strange history of Mexico. If, on the other hand, Napoleon chooses to demand of the United States that she keep her citizens within her territories and not allow any of them to go to Mexico via Santa Fe, or via Matamoras (which Juarez will soon take if all goes well with him), then it is highly probable that he will find this country in a condition he little expects. There is not one man in ten thousand, from Maine to Mexico, who would not rejoice in the declaration of the Monroe Doctrine as a holy part of the national creed. Nor would the fear of foreign war produce one particle of change in that joy. On the contrary, we are bound to inform our foreign readers that, from our point of view, which is in our opinion one of calm and impartial vision, the people of this country are more ready to plunge into a foreign war to-day, with all our debt, and our responsibility, than they ever were at any former period of our history. This is a plain fact. And be it remembered, by Napoleon and all others interested, that the voice of the people here is the voice of a king. Therefore if the Emperor of France espouses the cause of Mexico for the year to come, it seems to us highly probable that he will have to meet one of two contingencies. The first is the flow of volunteers by thousands to the Juarez ranks, comprising veteran soldiers and skilful, experienced officers; and the second is the possible result of complaint on his part, namely, the open declaration by our Government of the Monroe Doctrine, backed by the sword itself unsheathed among the shouts of all people of all parties. Let us hope that France will be wise in time.—[New York Journal of Commerce.]

RECONSTRUCTION.

A meeting of "Southern people" described as "old residents of West Tennessee, Arkansas and Mississippi" was held in Memphis on the afternoon of the 1st. There were about a thousand persons present, about two-thirds of whom were from places outside our army lines. The Memphis Bulletin says:

Judge Swaine was announced as chairman, and made a speech. He said that the time was one of great opportunity, and that it would be a mistake to forget the last two years. The question was, what would they do. The war was "substantially ended in favor of the Federal Government." He added:

General Lee, not inferior to the greatest of captains, living or dead, in his sagacity, and knowing well the entire situation, has surrendered with that army that was the main support of the Confederate Government, that had astonished the world by holding in check and at bay, and often confounding, forces and military combinations against it such as never before have been, and never hereafter will be, successfully resisted.

The people of the South, evidently weary of the war already, seem to have accepted this act of the favored general at the end of the strife. We find many of those old familiar faces that left our ranks, who built this city, who planned and carried out those scenes of public progress and public credit, now returned and returning among us, seeing wisely the end, and, no doubt, the forerunners of many others, whose heads and hearts are an honor to any community, all prepared to abide the issue, and as men of honor worthy of all trust, frank and candid even in error, prepared for the future, to observe and keep the obligations, which the situation imposes, sacredly and truly as any citizens in any part of the country.

And elsewhere, almost everywhere, as if the Lord had accomplished his divine purpose in this great war, whether it be an assurance so signal that this country shall be able to remain one or not, the signs are successful, and the resistance of the South is declining. What more can we say? Where arms have been gathered for a Southern army? Where may powder or balls be made? Where arms made or repaired? Where may a President or Cabinet reside? Where may railroads or any transportation be maintained by the South? In other words, where may not Federal raids be successfully made? When the Cytus and Lysimachus of the Federal army bisected the South from the mountains to the ocean, afterward led his armies up the Atlantic slopes, traversing the supporting parts of the South, destroying roads, factories, and all the means and elements of maintaining war, the power of the South was even then broken. Savannah fell, which the huge monsters from the sea could never take; Charleston fell, which proudly and defiantly with the mightiest armament that ever floated on the broad breast of the ocean; fell as if by an electric touch. Wilmington fell, with the vast trade abroad, maintained beneficially to the Confederate cause against the power and vigilance of

THE MODERN MEANS OF NAVAL WAR.

On the 21st ult., Mr. J. Scott Russell delivered a lecture to the members of the Leeds Philosophical and Literary Society, on "The Modern Means of Naval War." There was a large attendance.

Mr. Russell was received with loud applause. He said:—The system of horizontal shell firing had been completely successful, though the first use of it, of which much had been heard, was the destruction of the Turkish by the Russian fleet at Sinope. Its effects were the bursting of the shell within the sides of the ship, the spreading of destruction all over it, and the scattering in all directions of the gunpowder with which it had been filled, and which, taking fire, soon involved the ship in flames. It was this system which had brought wooden ships into disuse as ships of war, and their day in that capacity was absolutely and entirely gone. It became necessary, then, to invent an armor which would keep out shells thus fired. Such armor having been found, the next requisite was a shot which could go through it, and for this we should in future have to use solid steel shot, which do not break in pieces, of the diameter of 9, 11, 13, and 15 inches, and of the weight of 100, 180, 280, and 450 lbs. respectively. To throw such shot to a great distance, and with the speed necessary to break through the sides of a

ship, was a matter of no little difficulty. To throw such shot of the weight of 6, 12, 24, 32, 68, and 100 lbs. respectively, of the weights of 1 1/2, 2 1/4, 2 3/4, 3 1/4, and 6 1/2 tons were necessary. There were guns of smooth bore which would throw the shot with great speed to a moderate distance; but for great distances, they must employ elongated shot and rifled guns to throw them. Such a shot of 9 inches diameter required a gun weighing 12 tons; 11 inches, 18 tons; 13 inches, 24 tons; and 15 inches, 28 tons. They had in fact to do with totally new guns, and therefore, with totally new ships. It was from the Americans that we first learned the importance of employing these large guns; and it was an old friend of the lecturer, Mr. Stephens, who discovered that wooden ships to be protected from such guns required an iron plating 6 inches thick, bolted to the sides of the ship and secured with nuts. As to the relative power of armor to keep out shot, and of shot to break through armor, Mr. Russell gave the following statistics:—A plating of five inches was able to resist a 9-in. shot; of six inches, an 11-in. shot; of seven inches, a 13-in. shot; of eight inches, a 15-in. shot. So that, if we wished to protect our ships we had only to know what size shot would be fired against them, and give them the corresponding thickness of armor; while if we wanted to penetrate the armor of any enemy's ship, we had only to ascertain the thickness of that armor, and employ the corresponding gun. (Applause.) After the proof of the excellence of the armor-plated vessels given by the floating batteries, it might have been expected that the Admiralty would have taken into consideration the question of the production of a fleet of such vessels for the future defence of the country. They would not listen to any proposal that they should do so. The fact was a man was put to build ships and to regulate the government of the navy, not because he understood the business—(laughter)—but because he happened to have a certain political opinion. (Laughter and applause.)

They had sixteen ships of the line, six of them in active service, four floating, and the rest in a state of great forwardness. The arrangements were so perfect that all these ships were nearly of the same speed, tonnage and armament, and could thus sail together, and act as a fleet. We have now six ships of the Warrior class, three of them, the Warrior, the Black Prince and the Achilles afloat. They were of between 6,000 and 7,000 tons, and all went about 14 knots an hour; of the same class the Minotaur, the Northumberland, and the Agincourt were building. We have next a fleet of ten wooden ships; then we have the class of second-rate frigates, or corvettes, of which there are five. We have four ships, the Hector, the Valiant, the Defence, and the Resolution, iron ships, which were built out of their own heads by the wooden Admiralty—(laughter) and which were the only failures in the iron fleet. Two of these vessels could not face the sea; the other two could not face the enemy. (Laughter). Of the class of sloops we have the Pallas, the Favourite, and the Research of wood; and the Prince Albert, the Scorpion, and the Wyvern of iron. Of the class of gunboats we have the Enterprise, the Water Witch, the Vixen, and the Viper. The money spent during the last five years on the iron fleet was £55,000,000, or £11,000,000 a year, while the French had given no special vote for the same purpose. The Warrior cost half a million; that was at the rate of £6,000,000 a dozen. (Laughter). Corvettes were cheaper in the market—(laughter)—and they only cost £3,600,000 a dozen; a wooden ditto would cost the same money; a dozen sloops armored would cost £2,400,000. The total of all this was not one-third of what the country had paid to the Admiralty during these five years, and without getting what they wanted. (Laughter.) If they had had a simple bargain made for them at the rates he had mentioned, they would now have a fleet of iron armed vessels which the navies of France, America, Italy, Russia, and Spain could not have matched. (Applause.) The vessels they had actually got were of all sorts, so that they could neither sail together, stand together, nor act together. The real cause of this was that the Admiralty was the only unreformed branch of the Administration; where the power was there was no knowledge, and where the knowledge was there was no power; the executive knowledge had an impassable barrier put between it and official power. To secure better results they would have to do with the navy what

they had done with the army—appoint for the management of that department a minister, to whom they should give power, and whom they should responsible.

STEP BY STEP.—George and Harry, two farmer boys, were driving home the cows one balmy summer evening. The face of one was bright and hopeful, and he twirled off the mullet tops with his little stick, in the daring, vigorous style which characterizes the light-hearted, energetic boy. The other wore a discontented expression on his face, and moped along with a very dissatisfied air.

"George, I am sick of this sort of life, and cannot bear the thought of being just a drudge all my days. I know it is in me to do something better. I have a notion to just cut work some of these days and go to improving myself for some other calling a little higher. I don't care much how I do my work here, as I do not mean that this shall be my business for life."

"Neither do I, Harry; but I try to do everything in the best manner I can, if it is only picking chips. I read somewhere once, that the only sign that a person was fit for a higher calling than the one he was in, was that he did his best in that. Dr. Franklin, it is said, was just as useful to his employer in the printing office when he was a boy, as he was to the nation as statesman afterward. And the only way to get on to that condition we covet, is to perform faithfully all the duties that lie between. Every time we lay ourselves out to do our very best in any usefulling we take a step toward it. I have taken for my motto, 'step by step,' and I really feel every day that I am gaining ground. Father said to-day if the fall crops turned out as fair as they promised, he thought I should be able to go to the Academy next winter. The garden, in particular, is proving very profitable. So you see I have gained something toward going to college, even by bending over my garden beds well."

Harry was but half convinced when the friends parted for the night, and so he went on from day to day, fretting because he could not by a single bound clear all the intermediate space between him and the future greatness he so desired. As a sure result, he did not advance as the years rolled on, and finally settled down to a life of mere mechanical drudgery. He could not be content to climb the mountain of knowledge step by step, and so remained at the very base.

But while he was fretting, George was doing. Step by step he pressed on resolutely, and though his father was a poor, hard working man, he contrived to give a little help from time to time to a son who gave such bright promise of profitting by what he learned. And so in the course of years he had graduated from the academy and college; and after a thorough professional course settled down into an honorable, respected professional man, as he had always intended to do.

Boys, if you ever desire to obtain any higher position than your present, you must be content to take George's motto, "The hand of the diligent maketh rich,"

intellectual as well as temporally.

ELEPHANTKEEPERS KILLED.—There have been four elephant keepers killed by the animals under their charge, in this country. A man by the name of Saunders was killed by Pizarro, who was one of the most troublesome animals that has been here, near Baton Rouge, La., many years ago. Saunders was endeavoring to make the elephant ford a stream to get around a defective bridge, but the particulars of the occurrence will never be known. When the company came up to the scene of the tragedy, Pizarro was loose, the bodies of a horse and camel were found lying by the roadside, while some of the fragments of the unfortunate keeper were found hanging from the boughs of a tree thirty feet from the ground. He was literally torn to pieces, and the elephant had apparently tossed his lifeless remains again and again in the air. Columbus killed a man named Crumb at Algiers, opposite New Orleans. Two menageries which had been travelling separate routes came together and joined forces at this place. Crumb was driving Hannibal, and on entering town in procession preceded Columbus. On hearing Crumb give orders to Hannibal, Columbus probably supposed that he was the elephant addressed, and resenting any exertion of authority upon the part of a stranger, he rushed forward and killed him instantly. His temper inflamed by this exploit, he turned upon his own keeper, but without serious result. The same night he got loose and defied all efforts to

control him. The people of the place turned out and fired ten or fifteen balls into him without any perceptible effect. The next day an old elephant driver, named Potter, who happened to be in New Orleans, came over, took him in hand, and reduced him to submission. The same elephant, Columbus, killed a keeper named Kelly in the old Menagerie building, Walnut street, Philadelphia, in the fall of 1847. Kelly had had the elephant in charge some six or seven weeks, but had never fairly conquered him. After killing Kelly he made a charge upon Mr. Waring, who was at that time manager of the Menagerie. Mr. Waring ran up among the seats, and Columbus following broke through the floor which gave Mr. W. an opportunity for escape. There was an intense excitement created in the city when it was known that the infuriated brute was loose in the building, and a cannon was brought before the door by order of the Mayor to shoot him if he should attempt to come into the street. He was soon subdued by the customary process. A man named George West was killed at Camden, S. C., by the young elephant Romeo—the one alluded to as sporting jewelry. He was an elephant of bad disposition, and West had not obtained a complete mastery over him, as the animal had frequently turned upon him previous to this occurrence. After killing his keeper, Romeo roamed at large to the great consternation of the people in the vicinity, who turned out in large numbers, armed with guns, for the purpose of destroying him. They fired at him repeatedly, and drove him into the woods, where he baffled them for a time. The next morning he was discovered in a mill-pond, where he afforded a fair target for his pursuers, and where they soon put a quietus upon his movements. He died perforated with innumerable bullets.

AVENGED BY THE LOYAL FLAG.—When the rebellion fairly commenced, traitors seemed to have a terrible spite against the old flag, and they neglected no opportunity to insult it. With great care the assassin of Mr. Lincoln had prepared himself for the foul deed, and all the necessary means of escape to a place of safety. As he stealthily approached the box where the President and his company were witnessing the play, he carefully bolts the door to prevent a rush in that direction. The distance which he had to jump had been carefully measured, and probably successfully tried by frequent experiments.

The passage-way of escape from the theatre was well known, and the horse to bear him away held in waiting at the door. Every act, movement and gesture in that play of horrid reality had undoubtedly been carefully studied. One contingency had not been foreseen and provided for. The old flag, the honored stars and stripes, hung in front of the box, over which the murderer must leap to reach the stage. In attempting to do this, when the fatal shot had been fired, one of his spurs was caught in the folds of the flag, which threw him slightly forward and caused him to stumble. It was but a moment before he regained an upright position, flourished his dagger, spoke his piece of traitorous Latin, and then disappeared from the stage. In a moment the street is reached, the horse is mounted, and away Booth and Harrod dash towards the lower counties of Maryland.

But that hated flag had well done its part of the work of avenging the murdered President. By the slight trip which it gave the assassin as he leaped down upon the stage, one of the little bones of his foot was displaced. Though the injury was slight, and scarcely perceptible at first, it gradually grew worse, and the next day became very painful, requiring the services of a physician. This caused delay in fleeing from those in pursuit, so that he was at last overtaken and shot like a dog in the barn. But for the injury occasioned by the flag, he might have escaped to the fugitive court of Jeff Davis.

According to the opinion of the surgeon who made an examination after the body was brought to Washington, the injury caused by the flag would have proved fatal in the course of three or four days, had no other form of judgment overtaken him, as mortification had already commenced. Hurrah for our flag, the speedy avenger of our murdered President.—*Zion's Herald.*

A letter from Raleigh, N. C., says that a good story is told of a gallant brigadier who made a visit to the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb at that place, he being so much delighted that he sent his band over the same evening to serenade the inmates. The fact becoming known, he was importuned to invite the inmates of the Blind Asylum to see his next parade.

The Middlesex Journal,
AND
WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WOBURN:
SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1865.
E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

RAIN.

The fears entertained by some that the rain would not be plentiful this spring have been happily dissipated. We have had a most generous supply and the grass has grown wonderfully and is thick set. The trees are more than usually full of leaves and blossoms, and the strawberries, gooseberries, currants, raspberries, blackberries and huckleberries, will be most abundant. The copious rains and want of the solar beams, may have interfered somewhat with the setting of cherry and pear trees, but we think from appearances that the yield will be good. The rains have delayed the ploughing and planting, so that the forwardness of the season will not be so available as was expected. The springs, rivers and ponds, are well filled, and rain water tanks and cisterns are well supplied. Cochituate lake filled makes all Boston rejoice. We cannot estimate too highly the value of the precious moisture, at such a time of fulness, but when the season of drought arrives, we shall value much the replenishing we have received at the present time.

These who went to the War are returning home to cultivate the fields they had been accustomed to till, and will appreciate more highly than ever the luxury of being at home with their families, the security of a state of peace, and the blessedness of a farmer's life. Laborers will now be abundant, east and west, and, at the south, as soon as horses, mules and oxen, can be obtained to assist the farmer, agriculture will thrive again. The fields will no longer be ravaged there, alternately by friend and foe; and men will reap and enjoy the fruits of their labor and skill. If negroes cannot be found to work, the whites will labor and the rights of lands recognized, contentment, union and prosperity, will reign. Schools will be established and meeting houses erected for the preaching of the Gospel. Success to all efforts to speed the plough and promote the prosperity of the whole land.

The News from Abroad.

The reception of the news of the President's assassination in Europe, is, as we expected. The people are filled with horror and sadness, and give a fitting expression to their sentiments. Some alarm for the apprehended civil consequences led to a depreciation of the value of American Stocks, but they will go up again when they learn how stable is our government, at shocks which would overthrow other nations. The expressions of sympathy with our nation and the abhorrence of the murderer's deed, are honorable to humanity, and the moral culture of the age in which we live, and will do much to promote good relations between our country and England and France.

All things look well at home. Trade, Commerce and Manufactures, will receive no great shock by the sudden transition from War to Peace, and, in a short time, familiar and uninterrupted intercourse with the South will contribute to business prosperity.

American shipping, not embarrassed as it has been by Southern privateers, will receive a fresh impulse, and the great and varied resources of our country, will be employed to retrieve our losses and send us further forward in our career of commercial prosperity. Our country will be more respected abroad than ever, and the great stain upon our renown of human bondage wiped away, and the successful overthrow of a great rebellion, will give us a character more exalted than before.

We may expect that wise and humane counsels at home, and a return to the laws and the constitution, with the laying aside of military rule and arbitrary power, necessitated by the rebellion, will harmonize the divided country, softening the asperities of our conflict. The revivals of Temperance and Religion, confidently predicted by some, will still further and more perfectly heal the wounds of fraternal strife.

DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE IN WOBURN.—It is seldom that so desirable a property as that advertised in our columns—the estate of the late Hon. Bowen Buckman—is offered at public auction. The grounds around the mansion, consisting of about 28,000 square feet, are finely laid out, and are well adorned with fruit trees and shrubbery of the choicest varieties. The location of the estate, on Pleasant street, within three minutes' walk from the churches, schools, the railroad depot, and the centre of business, renders it one of rare convenience for a gentleman doing business in town or city. The sale is peremptory, and the terms of payment will be made favorable to the purchaser.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—William Winn, Esq., sold by auction, on Friday, 12th inst., two story wooden house, on Main street, Woburn, belonging to Mr. Artemas Mead, for \$1,525.

CONDITION OF THE SOUTH.—One of the most discouraging features in reference to the future of the South, is the fact that the black race seem indisposed to labor for a living. Some of them refuse, on the ground that their former masters are under obligations to support them. The military authorities have proclaimed that they cannot be supported in idleness, and President Johnson has told them that they must go to work. If there is an immediate exodus from the North to the South, of men who are disposed to labor on plantations and farms, all may be well; but the great fear is that the South will be taken possession of by "real estate agents, land dealers, brokers and speculators generally," and that the great agricultural interests will be suffered to decay. The Washington Intelligencer has an article on this subject, which we transfer to our columns, as follows:

Agricultural prospects in the interior of Eastern Virginia, are, as we learn, far from being good. Persons who have just arrived from Richmond, and have had opportunities for knowing the condition of the agricultural region for some hundreds of miles around that place, report that the danger of a general famine, in a large portion of the State, is imminent. There will be no crops of wheat or corn; none of roots; none of which can be relied upon to sustain life. Next autumn and winter will, therefore, bring famine upon the population, both white and black, and famine is often attended by pestilence. The springs, rivers and ponds, are well filled, and rain water tanks and cisterns are well supplied. Cochituate lake filled makes all Boston rejoice. We cannot estimate too highly the value of the precious moisture, at such a time of fulness, but when the season of drought arrives, we shall value much the replenishing we have received at the present time.

These who went to the War are returning home to cultivate the fields they had been accustomed to till, and will appreciate more highly than ever the luxury of being at home with their families, the security of a state of peace, and the blessedness of a farmer's life. Laborers will now be abundant, east and west, and, at the south, as soon as horses, mules and oxen, can be obtained to assist the farmer, agriculture will thrive again. The fields will no longer be ravaged there, alternately by friend and foe; and men will reap and enjoy the fruits of their labor and skill. If negroes cannot be found to work, the whites will labor and the rights of lands recognized, contentment, union and prosperity, will reign. Schools will be established and meeting houses erected for the preaching of the Gospel. Success to all efforts to speed the plough and promote the prosperity of the whole land.

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NEW FIRM.—Our readers will see by a notice in another column, that Messrs. Stearns, Hart and Brown, who for the last eight years have been employed in the store of the late J. S. Ellis, on Main street, have purchased the stock and good will of the establishment, and will hereafter carry it on their own account. Their long and intimate knowledge of the business will doubtless be a sure guarantee of their success.

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THE EMPEROR OF MEXICO OWES LOUIS NAPOLEON A LITTLE BILL OF \$65,000,000.

DEDICATION.—The Methodist Episcopal Church of Woburn, was dedicated to the service of God on Wednesday afternoon last.

We learn that the exercises on the occasion were of a deeply interesting nature. The Church and Society are entitled to much credit for their efforts to secure so fine a house of worship, and we hope to see the denomination grow and prosper here. We hear that the Church has been all paid for, with the exception of \$1000.

During the services, a collection was taken up, amounting to about \$400.

The following were the order of exercises at the dedication:

ANTHEM.

ADDRESS TO THE CONGREGATION,
By the Pastor, Rev. Matthew M. Parkhurst.

H Y M N .

Great King of glory come,
And with thy favor crown
This temple as thy home.—
This people as thine own:
Beneath this roof, O deign to show
How God can dwell with men below.

Here may thine ears attend
Open thy young eyes,
And grateful grace ascend,
Like incense to the skies:
Here may thy soul-converting word
With faith preached, in faith be heard.

Here may our unborn sons
And daughters sound thy praise,
And long for thy polished stones,
Through long unceasing days:
Here, Lord, display thy saving power,
White temples stand and men adore.

Here may the listening throng
Receive thy truth in love:
Hear Christians join the song
Of thy redemeer above,
Till all, who humbly seek thy face,
Rejoice in thy abounding grace,

PRAYER.

By Rev. Gilbert Haven, of Grace Church, Boston.

READING SCRIPTURES.

By Rev. W. S. Studley.

H Y M N .

Great is the Lord our God;
And let his praises be great;
He has delighted in his abode,
His most delightful habitation.

These temples of thy grace,
How beautiful they stand!—
The honors of our native place,
And bulwarks of our land.

In Zion God is known,
A refuge in distress;

How bright has salvation shone
Through all her palaces!

In every new distress
We have sought thy aid;

With thine upboding wonder grace,
And seek deliverance there.

Sermon.—Rev. E. N. Cobleigh, D. D.

The excessive heat did not prevent a full

house, and the Doctor was listened to for an hour with pleasure and profit by the truth loving audience. By excessively elaborating several points, the Doctor sacrificed somewhat his usual power as a pulpit orator.

P S A L M C X X I I .

Read by Rev. S. Tupper, of Boston.

The parts in italics were read by the Congregation. I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord; Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem; Jerusalem is built as a city that is compact together;

Whether the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, The tribes of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord;

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David;

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem;

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy;

Peace be within thy walls.

And prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say Peace be within thee,

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy goodness.

Presentation of the Church, by the Trustees.

DECLARATION.

By the Pastor.

DEDICATORY PRAYER.

By the Pastor.

ANTHEM.

BENEDICTION.

By the Pastor.

The Lecture in the evening, a mingling of fun and solemnity, with sharp bites at our numerous follies, was a success, so far as the speaker was concerned; but a thin house add a violent thunder storm, with terrific lightning, are not the most propitious circumstances to aid us in enjoying a good laugh, either at our own or our neighbors' expense.

By the way, we advise the many who hold tickets for this lecture to preserve them, as we learn that efforts are being made to secure the services of the Rev. Poet for another evening; and those who have paid for tickets will be allowed the privilege of using them should their efforts be successful.

JEFF. DAVIS HUNG IN EFFIGY.—The effigy of Jeff. Davis was on Monday night suspended from a tree in the Common, opposite the Woburn post office. It was dressed in woman's attire, with which he vainly endeavored to allude the vigilance of his pursuers—boots and all. Suspended from his breast was the motto:

"THE LAST DITCH," and conspicuously attached to the figure the memorable words of Mrs. Davis:

"DON'T PROVOKE THE PRESIDENT, AS HE MAY HURT SOMEBODY!"

The whole thing was got up with excellent taste, not excepting the "hangman's knot," which attracted the attention of the skilled in such matters.

At noon, the boys made a violent attack upon old Jeff, using stones and sticks, until they completely demolished his fair proportions. They then set fire to and consumed his remains.

THE TRIAL OF THE CONSPIRATORS.

The evidence given before the court-martial now in session at Washington almost monopolizes the papers. Thus far it seems to be proved that most of the parties arraigned were active agents in the plot to murder the President, Vice-President, Secretary of State and General Grant. It is also proved that funds for the murderers were received from Canada, and there is testimony that one of the band visited Richmond and had interviews with Davis and Benjamin some time between the inception of the wholesale scheme of assassination and its partial execution.

It is most likely that three of Ford's Theatre employees will have to die, as it seems pretty clear that they aided Booth materially in the execution of his dreadful murder.

A LECTURE.—Mrs. H. W. Benchley, a refugee from Texas, and a widow, still held there by the rebels, was formerly Lieut. Gov. of Mass., will deliver a lecture in Lyceum Hall, on Monday evening, 22d inst., at 8 o'clock. Subject:—"Texas and its relations to the South." She will speak of her trials in the South and Mexico and Maximilian. The public are respectfully invited.

On Saturday last the subscriptions to the 7-30 loan, reached the enormous amount of \$30,451,950.

MILITARY ITEMS.

Private Philip Doherty, of Woburn, a member of Co. K, 39 Mass. Vols., who was wounded at the battle of Weldon R. R., Va., Aug. 18, 1864, has been discharged by order of the War Department, and has returned home.

Private Albert Gleason, Jr., of the same company, who lost an arm at Petersburg, Va., June 18, 1864, has also been discharged.

Private Charles Bush, of the same company, who was wounded at South Side Railroad, April 1st, in shoulder, has been transferred to hospital at Readville, Mass.

Private Alonzo D. Carpenter, of the same company, who was wounded in the left wrist at Petersburg, Va., April 4th, has also been transferred to the Readville Hospital.

Private Patrick H. Bradley, of Co. C, 2d Regt. Mass. Heavy Artillery, has been discharged for disability, and has arrived home.

Benjamin F. Tuck, of this town, died on the 12th inst., of apoplexy. He had served three years in the 16th Mass. Vols.

Private Nathan E. Melandy, of Co. C, 1st Mass. Cavalry, has been mustered out by order of the War Department.

Private James O. Hovey, of Co. D, 2d Vermont Regt., who was wounded at the battle of Winchester, Va., Sept. 19, 1864, has been discharged and has arrived home.

On Art. 4, Voted, That the town gratefully accept the bequest of the late Hon. Bowen Buckman, giving the town five hundred dollars to purchase books for the Town Library, and that the same be expended according to the provisions of said will.

On Art. 5, Gen. A. Thompson declined serving on the Cemetery Committee.

Voted, That the Selectmen be added to the Cemetery Committee.

Doct. E. Cutler and J. B. Winn declined serving on the Library Committee.

On Art. 6, Voted, That the town rescind the vote passed at the last April meeting, whereby it was determined to appropriate ten thousand dollars to the town indebtors.

Yester evening, the Town, by the approbation of the Selectmen, hire, on time, twelve thousand four hundred dollars, and therewith pay the Baldwin, the Bodwell, the Russell and Taylor notes, already due, and the Brackett and Edgett notes, which become due in August next.

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President Johnson is taking care of his family in case of accident or assassination. He has just got his life insured for \$10,000 in the Massachusetts Mutual Insurance Co.—[Boston Traveller].

We hear that Mr. D. W. SANBORN is Agent for the Mass. Mutual Life Insurance Co. for this town, which will give the inhabitants a chance to do as President Johnson has done. His office, in Boston, is 14

NOTICE. GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE.

The undersigned, having formed a Co-partnership, under the firm name of

STEARNS, HART & CO.,
respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity that they have purchased the Stock of

GROCERIES, &c.,

in the store on Main street, recently occupied by the late J. S. ELLIS, where they intend to carry on the

GROCERY, FLOUR, AND PROVISION BUSINESS,

in all its branches.

They will keep constantly on hand a large assortment of everything heretofore found in the store, and trust, from their personal knowledge of the business, to be able to give satisfaction to the public.

All goods will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

I. D. STEARNS,
H. T. HART,
J. S. BROWN.

Woburn, May 20th, 1865.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

For Pants, Vests, Furnishing Goods, Clothing of any kind, call at BENNETT & Co.'s One Price House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston.

An entire new stock of Boys' and Youth's Clothing at BENNETT & Co.'s One Price House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston.

Cloths, Camisoles, Dreeskins and Vestings, of all grades and colors, to be sold by the yard or made to order, at BENNETT & Co.'s One Price House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston.

ONE PRICE ONLY—every garment marked in plain figures, at BENNETT & Co.'s Clothing House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston.

Letters Remaining Unclaimed.

IN THE POST-OFFICE AT WOBURN, State of Massachusetts, 20th day of May, 1865.

To obtain any of these letters, the applicant must call for "overdated letters," give the date of his list, and pay one cent for advertising. If not called for within one month, they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

James, Jane E.
Davis, Wm. Mrs.
Eagen, John
Hill, R. Mrs.
Willard, E. W.
NATHAN WYMAN, P. M.

SUNDAY SERVICES.—Many people in this community with whom Rev. Dr. LOTHROP, of Boston, is a favorite preacher, will be pleased to learn that he is to occupy the Unitarian pulpit to-morrow.

The Atlantic Monthly, and Our Young Folks, for June, are received and for sale at the Woburn Bookstore. They are full of interesting reading.

Died

In Woburn, May 12th, Benjamin F. Tuck, aged 46 years, 2 months.

In Woburn, May 15th, Julia Bartlett, aged 28 yrs.

In Woburn, May 17th, Mary Ann Dougherty, aged 52 years, 4 months.

In Burlington, May 18th, Jonathan Simonds, aged 82 years, 6 months, 14 days.

In Burlington, May 11, Mr. Edward Bennett, aged 82 years.

Gen. Stoneman has intrusted to Col. Jo. Parsons, of the 9th Tennessee cavalry, the duty of ridding all that portion of East Tennessee and Southwestern Virginia lying between the Holston river on the east and the Cumberland Mountains on the west, of guerrillas and other bands of outlaws. He instructs the colonel as follows:—"Give them to understand that no false mercy will be shown them, and no prisoners taken, and that every man found in arms, under whatever pretence, and acting without authority from Federal officers or the constituted authorities of the State of Tennessee, will be treated as a public enemy and outlaw, and killed like a mad dog by any one who meets him."

A Raleigh correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial says that a society is about to be formed of the officers of the Army of the Tennessee, for the purpose of perpetuating in civil life the bond of good fellowship and fraternal love that should exist among men so long united in a common cause, and endeared to each other by so many recollections, perils and pleasures. One of its objects will be benevolence to members of their families, who may be in distress. It is the design to complete its organization in a few days, and to have the first regular meeting soon after the disbandment of the army. Similar organizations will doubtless spring up in the Armies of the Ohio and of the Cumberland.

Queen Victoria is reported to be quite disturbed because a new railroad is to be located within sight of her estate at Balmoral. The whistle of locomotives and the rattling of cars ought not, she probably thinks, to disturb royal seclusion, and she deems it, very likely, an offence, to have the picturesque scenery of the Highlands marred by the introduction of unsightly embankments.

ASSESORS' OFFICE.

WOBURN, May 18th, 1865.

Notice to Tax-payers.
NOTICE is hereby given that the meeting of the Assessors, advertised for June 1st, is postponed FRIDAY, June 2d, from 1 to 6 P. M. Also that the Board will meet in their office on the evening of JUNE 5th, from 7:30 to 10 P. M., and JUNE 6th, from 7:30 to 10 P. M., for the purpose of receiving lists of valuation of estates in the town of Woburn.

E. E. THOMPSON,
Chairman.

**BEAUTIFUL MINERAL
TEETH,**
the most true to nature, inserted on the Vulcanite base at much less than Boston prices, by C. T. LANG, Dentist, Winn St., Call and see specimens.

May 20th—It

CHANCE FOR A BARGAIN!

Small Farm at Auction,

In Reading.

I shall sell at Public Auction, on SATURDAY, the 27th inst., at 4 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, the property of READING, the S. S. HOWARD, the place being called JOSHUA HAVANTON, consisting of about 7 acres of excellent land, and a Cottage House, containing 5 finished, and 2 unfinished rooms, Shoe-Maker's Shop, &c.

On the 26th instant, a half acre of Apple Orchard, about 50 trees, will come into bearing. Also a well of pure, soft water. The location of the premises is very pleasant and desirable, being about a mile from the business Center, and the stations of Train, Railroad and Roadway, Care, &c. To be sold without reserve or limit, to the highest bidder.

If stormy on the day named, the sale will be put off until the next day, or until the price of 100 dollars will be offered for the purchase on the day of sale.

S. F. THOMPSON, Auctr.

Woburn, May 18, 1865.

HOUSE AND LAND FOR SALE

THE fine cottage house on Rail Road Street, owned by A. SONNELL, together with the land, consisting of half an acre, is offered for sale on reasonable terms.

The house contains 8 rooms, has gas and furnace, fireplaces on the premises a good variety of Fruit Trees, Shrubbery, &c. A clear title will be given to the purchaser.

A. SONNELL,
46 School street, Boston.

Woburn, April 29, 1865.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscribers has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of JAMES P. MILLER, deceased, and has taken upon herself to give bonds, as the law directs, All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are requested to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to SUSAN K. ELLIS, Adm.

Woburn, May 9th, 1865.

may 20—It

WOBURN BRANCH.

Trains for Woburn Centre, via Boston, 6:45, 7:15, 10:30, a. m., 2:30, p. m. Trains leave Woburn Centre for Boston, at 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:30, a. m., 1:30, 2:30, p. m.

Saturdays at 10 p. m.

Leave Woburn 7:34 a. m., 2:45 p. m.

North Woburn 7:34 a. m., 2:45 p. m.

Woburn W. Place, 7:39 a. m., 2:53, 6:04 p. m.

Woburn at 6:00, 7:49, 9:00, 10:21 a. m., 1:15, 2:54, 5:00 p. m.

Winchester at 6:05, 7:05, 7:45, 9:05, 10:24 a. m., 1:20, 3:00, 5:00, 6:35, 7:20, 8:00 p. m.

West Medford at 6:15, 7:15, 7:55, 9:15, 10:30 a. m., 1:20, 3:00, 4:45, 5:30 p. m.

College Hill 6:19, 7:19, 8:19 a. m., 1:33, 3:10, 5:19, 6:47, 7:38 p. m.

*On arrival of trains from Nashua, Lowell, and Cambridge, 7:15, 8:15 p. m., Trains from Woburn stop at College Hill, Somerville Centre, and Milk Row Stations, to leave passengers from Stations above Woburn, W. Place.

May 20—It

Leave Woburn 7:15, 8:15 p. m., Trains from Woburn stop at College Hill, Somerville Centre, and 7:40 A. M. from Woburn Branch, stop only at Winchester, W. Medford, and E. Cambridge.

STONEHAM BRANCH.

The train on this road will leave Boston (from Lowell) Hall Station, at 7:00 a. m. to Stoneham at 7:00 and 7:15 A. M., 3, 5, 10, 6:30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham for Boston, at 5:00, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 10:15, A. M., 1:00, 4:52, and 6:29, P. M.

Leave Boston for Stoneham, on Saturday at 8:05 p. m.

J. H. WINSLOW, Superintendent.

B. L. and N. & L. R. R.

May 20—It

PURE BLOOD.

To Purify and Enrich the Blood.

BLOOD.

Blood, Eradicate Humors

L and beautify the

O Complexion, use

O COMPOUND CONCENTRATED

D SARSAPARILLA,

with IODIDE OF POTASSA.

It is endorsed by the leading Physicians of the day.

Price one dollar. Sold only by W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

Woburn, April 22, 1865.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.

By license of the Probate Court for the County of Middlesex, will be sold at Public Auction on FRIDAY, the twenty-sixth day of May next, at one and a half o'clock, P. M., on the premises in North Woburn, in said County, all the right, title and interest and estate of CHARLES SCOTT, late of Woburn, a native of Middlesex, Trader, deceased, and has taken upon herself to give bonds, as the law directs, All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are requested to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to SUSAN C. SCOTT, Adm.

Woburn, May 18, 1865.

May 20—It

**OLD DR. KITTREDGE'S
PERUVIAN TONIC
BITTERS.**

PREPARED FROM THE
REMEDY AND CERTAIN
CURE FOR

Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint
Indigestion, Costiveness, Loss
of Appetite, Jaundice, Head-
ache, Flatulence, General
Debility, and Mental or Phy-
sical Depression:

Giving tone and vigor to the digestive organs and imparting their strengthening and restorative properties to the whole system.

The Bitters are the favorite Medicine employed in the cases for which they are recommended, and in the instances for which they are used.

This Medicine has been pronounced by competent Judges to be the best and most reliable Tonic and Apperient ever offered to the American public. It is the only safe and certain remedy for the disease, but is composed of medicinal agents whose science and experience have proved to be the *invincible opponents of Disease*. A prominent element in the composition is the *Peruvian Bark* (*Nicandra Cutleri*) the therapeutic value of which is recognized by the first Physicians and men of Science of this day.

After repeated and constant solicitations of numerous physicians who have known these Bitters, and are anxious to have them as an ornament to their profession, that man has become a household word in many sections of the State, while his fame has extended to all parts of the Union.

These Bitters were the favorite Medicine employed in the cases for which they are used.

Dr. Kittredge's Bitters cured me of Jaundice. I had previously taken many kinds of Bitters, but have found none equal to yours in my experience.

CHAS. WALKER, Hanover, N. H.

Please send me per express another bottle of those Bitters. They are just the medicine I need. I have tried but one bottle, yet I feel like a new man. Yours truly,

WILLIAM JENKS,
Gloucester, Mass. March 1865.

The above invaluable medicine is for sale in Boston, at wholesale, by BURLEIGH & ROGERS,
Cor. Hanover and Portland Sts.

W. C. BRIGHAM, Sole Agent for Woburn.

May 13

PERFUMERY.

LUBINS, JAQUES, WRIGHTS,
PHALON'S, and EDREDUS'

Popular Extracts for the handkerchief. Thirty different odors. For sale by

W. C. BRIGHAM.

Sept 10

W. C. BRIGHAM.

HEMBOLD'S

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

A positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Dipsorial Swellings. This Medicine increases the powers of digestion, and excretes the absorbents into healthy action, by which the watery or calcareous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and is good for men, women and children.



HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

For Diseases arising from Excesses, Habits of Dispersion, Early Indisposition, attended with the following Symptoms:

Inclination to Exertion, Loss of Power, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Wakefulness, Pain in the Back, Flushing of the Body, Eruptions of the Face, Palpitating Countenance, These symptoms, if allowed to go on which this Medicine invariably removes, soon follow:

FATIGUE, EPILEPTIC FITS, &c.

In one of which the patient may expire. Who can say they are not frequently followed by those "direful diseases?"

INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION?

Many are aware of the cause of the suffering, but none will confess. The records of the insane asylums and the melancholy deaths by consumption bear ample witness to the truth.

The Constitution, once affected by organic weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU invariably does. A trial will convince the most sceptical.



In many affections peculiar to Females, the Extract Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy, and for all complaints incident to the sex, or in the DECLINE OR CHANGE OF LIFE.

See SYMPTOMS ABOVE.

■ No Family should be without it.



Take no Balsam, Mercury, or unpleasant medicine for unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

AND IMPROVED ROSE WASH

Cures Secret Diseases In all their stages little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience, and NO EXPOSURE.



USE HEMBOLD'S

EXTRACT BUCHU

For all affections and diseases of these organs, whether EXISTING IN MALE OR FEMALE.

From whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing. Diseases of these organs require the aid of a diuretic.

HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

Is the Great Diuretic.

And it is certain to have the desired effect in all diseases for which it is recommended.



Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla.

NOT A FEW

of the worst disorders that afflict mankind arise from the corruption that accumulates in the Blood. Of all the discoveries that have been made to purge it out, none can equal in effect HEMBOLD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OR SARSAPIRILLA. It cleanses and renovates the Blood, instills the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors which make disease. It stimulates the healthy functions of the body, and gives a new lease of life.

Dr. C. H., since 1840, having confined their whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, they acknowledge no superior.

CONSTITUTIONAL DEBILITY OR SEMINAL WEAKNESS.

Drs. CARSWELL & HUNTER, regularly educated, highly eminent and successful practitioners, after a very extensive practice in Boston, for over twenty years, now specially speak of their medical attainments, and remind strangers not to class them with a set of uneducated men who fill the papers with their boasting advertisements.

Drs. C. H., caution the public against self-styled Doctors, to cure all the most difficult and chronic diseases, without knowledge of the human system, or of the modus operandi of the most simple drugs.

Dr. C. H., since 1840, having confined their whole attention to an office practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, they acknowledge no superior.

CONSTITUTIONAL DEBILITY OR SEMINAL WEAKNESS.

Drs. C. H., are pre-eminently successful in the treatment of the above most difficult and perplexing of all diseases, this condition being often beyond the power of medical skill to cure. If neglected or improperly treated, it proves one of the greatest evils that can befall a human being.

Dr. C. H., having had a perfect knowledge of pathology and treatment that he will give a perfect cure under forfeiture of \$500; in fact, he will in the cure of this complaint acknowledge no superior in this country, or even in the world.

Two tablescoopsful of the Extract of Sarsaparilla added to a pint of water is equal to the Lisbon Diet Drinck, and one bottle is fully equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoction as usually made.

HEMBOLD'S ROSE WASH,

An excellent lotion for diseases arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extracts Buchu and Sarsaparilla, in such diseases as recommended. Evidence of the most responsible and reliable character will accompany the medicines. Also explicit directions for use, with hundreds of thousands living witnesses, and upwards of 30,000 unsolicited certificates from every authority lettered, and published in the highest sources, including eminent Physicians, Clergymen, Statesmen, &c. The Proprietor has never resorted to their publication in the newspapers; he does not do this from the fact that his articles rank with Standard Preparations, and do not need to be propounded by certificates.

The Science of Medicine, like the Doric Column, should stand simple, pure, majestic, having fast to its basis, Induction for its pillar, and Truth alone for its Capital.



My Extract Sarsaparilla is a Blood Purifier; my Extract Buchu is a Diuretic, and will act such in all cases.

Both are prepared on purely scientific principles—in vox—and are the most active measures of either that can be made. A ready and conclusive test will be a comparison of their properties with those set forth in the following works.

See Dispensatory of the United States.

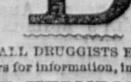
See Professor Duwez's valuable works on the Practice of Physic.

See remarks made by the celebrated Dr. Pruzio, Phila.

See remarks made by Dr. EPHEMUS McDowell, a celebrated Physician and Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, and published in the Transactions of the King and Queen's Journal.

See Medical-Chirurgical Review, published by BENZI'S TRAVERS, of the Royal College of Surgeons.

See most of the late standard works on Medicine.



GO'D BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Address letters for information, in confidence, to

H. T. HEMBOLD, Chemist.

PRINCIPAL DEPOTS—

Hembold's Drug and Chemical Warehouse,

No. 501 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, and

Hembold's Medical Depot,

No. 104 SOUTH TENTH ST, PHILADELPHIA,

BEST OF COUNTERFEITS ASK FOR HEMBOLD'S!

TAKES NO OTHER!

Encourage trade in its legitimate Channels.

SCHENK'S SYRUP,

SCHENK'S SEA WEED TONIC,

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,

SICILLIAN HAIR RENEWER,

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,

WISTAR'S BALM WILD Cherry,

Poland's White Pine Compound,

and all the popular Medicinal preparations of

the day for sale at the lowest market rates by

W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

Appeal To The People.

ARE YOU READY

FOR THE QUESTION?

THE C-O-D MAN

Wishes to make you a proposition. He has BOOTS

AND SHOES to sell you through the medium of

your RETAIL STORES. If he will truly and faithfully

supply you with

Warranted Boots and

Shoes,

and WILL MAKE GOOD THE WARRANT TO

YOU, will you not sustain him by buying the same?

He puts his warrant and TRADE MARK,

PATENTED

AT WASHINGTON,

UPON ALL HIS

BOOTS AND SHOES,

And authorizes all retailers to give NEW PAIRS in

every instance where any radical defect appears in

the stock or work of the Boot or Shoe HAS NOT

BE UNREASONABLE TO EXPECT A NEW PAIR.

If BUTITTLE NEW PAIRS WILL BE GIVEN WITH PLEASURE.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole

attention to office practice for the cure of

Private Diseases. Female Complaints, acknowledg-

ing no superior in the United States.

N. B. All letters must contain one dollar, or

they will not be answered.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Boston, Feb. 18th, 1865. tojy21

Highly Important to Unfortunate Females.

D. DRISCOE'S FEMALE DROPS are un-

passed by virtue and efficacy in removing all

complaints of the female system.

He continues with his usual success, to

medically and surgically remove all Obstructions,

Enlargements, Leucorrhœa, Whites, General Debility, &c., and Suppressions of all kinds; also all

complaints of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spleen,

Bladder, &c.

His medicine will be sent to any part of the country

by express or mail, address by a communication

stating the particulars, will receive prompt at-

tention given to the

Fitting up of Cemetery Lots

with GRANITE EDGE STONE and POSTS.

Also, all kinds of Granite Stone-work for

Building purposes fitted to order.

OFFICE—Next door North of Allen's Coffin

Warerooms, Main Street, Woburn Centre, Mass.

A. SCOTT & CO. R. PICKERING, Agent.

Woburn, Feb. 18th, 1865. tojy21

DR. C. T. LANG,

Surgeon Dentist.

Cor. Winn and Pleasant Sts.

Woburn Centre, Mass.

CHARLES A. SMITH,

DRALER IN

American and Foreign

DRY GOODS,

Bank Block, - - Woburn

Encourage trade in its legitimate

Channels.

Hovey's Balm

FOR THE

HAIR.

Half a gross of this valuable preparation for

use by

W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

C. S. ADKINS,

DEALER IN

BOOKS, STATIONERY,

PERIODICALS,

Confectionery, &c. &c.

THE citizens of Woburn and vicinity, will always find at Dr. Horace Goodrich's

DRUG STORE,

a fresh supply of pure Drugs and Medicines, Perfumery and Fancy Goods, Letter Cap, and Note Paper, Pens, Pencils, Superior Ink, and all other articles usually found in Drug-stores.

The above articles will be warranted as repre-

sented, and sold at the lowest cash prices.

Stowham, Sept. 10, 1864. tt

Meat and Vegetable Market.

THE subscriber having taken the store on

Main street recently occupied by Hiram Whitford, to sell in connection with the public, has

made a choice collection of all kinds of fresh and

salt Meats; Fish,

Middlesex Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : No. 35.

WOBURN, SATURDAY MAY 27, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

Breathings of Spring.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

Thou givest me flowers, thou givest me songs;—bring back!

The love that I have lost!

What wakest thou, Spring!—sweet voices in the

And reed-like voices that have long been mute;

Then bringest back, to fill the solitude,

The lark's clear pipe, the cuckoo's voiceless flute,

Whose tone seems breathing mournfulness or glee,

'E'en the south wind hath pierc'd the whispery shade,

And the happy murmur, running through the grass,

Tell t at the footsteps pass.

And the bright waters—too they hear thy call,

Spring, the awa'ner! then hast burst their sleep!

Alas! the hollow of the rocks still fall

Makes melody, and in the forests sleep,

Where sudden sp'le like blue gleams betray

Their windings on

And flowers, the airy-peopled world of flowers!

The sunbeams of light that glory free,

Covering the coupl's with the sunny hours,

And sending the wood anemone:

Silent they seem, to call each to thoughtful eye

Glow with mute poetry.

But what awokest in the heart, O Spring?

The human heart, with all its dreams and sighs?

That dost givest so many a buried thing,

Restorer of forgotten manhood, who art

Fresh songs and a new spark forth where'er thou art,

What wakest thou in the heart?

Too much, oh! thou too much!—we know not well

Therefore it should be thus, yet tremor to thee,

What bold, strong yearnings, from the soul's deep

coil,

Gush for the fies we no more may see!

How are we haunted, in thy wind low tone,

By voices that are gone!

Looks of familiar 'ove, that never more,

Never on earth, our aching eyes shall meet,

Passed souls of welcome to thy household door,

And vanished sounds, the sounds of parted feet—

'Spring' midst the murmurs of thy flowering trees,

Why, why reviewest thou these?

Vain longings for the dead!—why come they back?

With thy young buds and leaves, and living blooms?

On it is that, from thine earthly track

Hope to thy world may look beyond the tombs?

Yes! gentle spring; no sorrow dims thine air,

Breathes by our loved ones there!

From the Harris Guard.

CAMP NEAR BAILY'S CROSS ROADS, VA., May 1865.

Mr. Everts, we have just concluded a two weeks march, or as some call it, "the Potomac weeks last March." Unlike other marches, the army was neither purser nor pursued, but simply jogged along the country roads like a band of Gipsies or a travelling circus. Having done its work the army "homeward wends its weary way," and is now once more assembled under the shadows of that capitol which for four long years it has been its duty to defend, and to which it now returns crowned with victory. The distance from Burkeville to this point is 140 miles in a direct line, but 170 miles will more nearly express the distance traveled by the army. The route was long, but not devoid of interest, and I will venture to give your readers an impression of the day.

On the afternoon of the 2d of May we turned our backs upon Old Burkeville, a thriving village of dwelling houses, one barn, one tobacco shed, one coach house and one store, and began our last advance on Richmond. The day was very warm, but as strict orders against straggling were given, few if any attempts were made to leave the column. In this connection I may say, that since Lee's surrender there has been no "going through" houses or gardens, and no unauthorized foraging, the men fully realizing that they were no longer in an enemy's country. A few miles out we passed Nottoway Church, a small, plain wooden structure, belonging to the Baptist denomination. Fanning's Ordinary before the war was a place of some note, supporting a store, tavern, and station on the turnpike. Our course lay along the Richmond & Danville R. R., and before reaching Richmond we crossed and recrossed it eight times. Our camp the first night was on the same spot used by us on the 4th of April when we were following the rebels.

May 3d took us through Jetersville, Five Forks, Amelia Court House, past Moore's (Methodist) Church, and over the Appomattox on pontoons, the bridge having been destroyed when the rebels passed up this way. Jetersville is a station on the railroad and a village of several stores and a dozen houses; none of the stores on this route have been stocked since 1861. Five Forks is historic ground, being the place where one of the hardest of the clashing fights of the rebellion was fought. It is like all the small Virginia towns which ought to have been named Needwealth, At Chesterfield Depot we crossed the Fredericksburg R. R. and camped near Mt. Carmel Church, a brick church, but less modern than Concord.

On the 9th we crossed the Pole Cat, Ma,

Ta, and Po rivers. On the 10th we crossed the Ny river. Near Mattaponix church, which was built of brick in 1859, we passed a house where were several young ladies who waved their handkerchiefs and smiled on us as we passed. The soldiers returned the compliment with cheers, and music from the bands. We reached Fredericksburg about noon, and passing through the city, crossed the Rappahannock on pontoons opposite the Lacy House, and then through Falmouth, and camped 5 miles out on the Stafford Court House road. Dissolution we never saw until entering those towns. The greater part of the city is literally knocked to pieces, and uninhabited, and the few persons met upon the streets present an appearance almost painful. Fredericksburg was once a city of importance, and traces of its former beauty remain, but there is nothing in its present state to tempt one to prolong his stay.

The march of May 11th was diversified by no churches, debating halls, or towns, but at sundown we were visited by a thunder storm, of wind, rain, and hail, which far exceeded in force any storm we ever experienced in Virginia. The air seemed filled with electricity, and the rain drops, leaves, twigs, manes of the horses and guns of the men, seemed all ablaze with electric light. The storm continued through the night and the morning bore cold and wet, leaving the men in a poor condition for marching. But as we were "going home" forward was the word, and we marched that day some fifteen miles on our homeward way.

Saturday, the 13th, we crossed Wolf Run Shoals, and struck the Orange and Alexandria R. R. at Burke's Station, 14 miles from Alexandria, crossed the road and marched to Little Annandale formerly a toll station on the Little River Turnpike, 8 miles from Washington. Sunday, we lay still for the first time since we began the march, and the men, who had been watching from childhood into manhood, and who in these three years had grown back again to be as tender memories as the babies lost long before, when she herself was young.

Then, all told, Nelly Sanderson would

come in and sit beside him, and look across to her for admiring sympathy, in everything he said and everything he did; and perhaps—who knew?—Frank had promise of promotion—before he went back to the cruel war again, he would leave Nelly, with her to stay forever her own daughter; for Frank and Nelly had their private understanding, into which, though she knew about it, she had never intruded herself.

How eagerly Mrs. Buswell set her

house in order now that Frank at last was coming! In order it always was; she had to displace everything that she might put all to rights afresh, and satisfy herself. The Britannia shone, the china

sparkled, and the linen was like a smooth snow-drift. And such pies as there were in the pantry; puffs and patties, jelly tarts, each one a picture in crimson and snow; a great brawn; the cold ducks brown from the spit and down cellar, tomorrow's great turkey fairly asking to be basted! Mrs. Buswell smoothed down her apron in complacency, and betook herself to his bedroom. Everything there so white and sweet; the bed a refreshment to tired limbs to look at—very likely he couldn't sleep in it, he'd gotten himself so accustomed to hardship; the toilet-covers dazzling; the prayer-book open at the Thanksgiving service, and the flowers that Nelly Sanderson had brought in—a cluster of red-hearted roses—all blooming in the white vase, for the room was just warmed from the

sun.

SELF-SACRIFICE.—That for which man offers up his blood or his property, must be more valuable than they. A good man does not fight with half the courage for his own life that he shows in the protection of another's. The mother, who will hazard nothing for herself, will hazard all in the defence of her child; in short, only for the nobility within us—only for virtue—will man open his veins and offer up his spirit; but this nobility—this virtue—presents different phases: with the Christian martyr, it is faith; with the savage it is honor; with the republican, it is liberty.

On the 5th we reached Manchester, a manufacturing town on the James, opposite Richmond, and went into camp in the suburbs.

That afternoon I visited Richmond, crossing the James on pontoon boats, having been sent for. A company turned into Cary street, the eye was attracted by the sign "Castle Thunder" in huge letters, on a large brick building, where Union officers were tortured with hideous惨刑, the consent of the traitors, who have occupied by right of conquest.

A short distance further down the street is the famous "Lib- Prison," also made conspicuous by a huge painted sign. With feelings very different from those expert need to occupy the occasion of former visits, we saw the soul and heart and intellect the root, where so many true hearts have ceased to beat, and so many brave souls suffered the caprice of a bloodthirsty foe. The upper story and one room on the lower floor is occupied by rebel prisoners. We

had the pleasure of gazing from the same window

where in '62 we looked and longed for liberty. Now all is changed, our jailors then are our prisoners now, and the building that was once the terror of the captive is now the object of curiosity. Accompanied by a friend, Mr. T. W. Allen, who often visits the family of his friend (retired editor). They expressed surprise at the leniency which had been shown to the Richmond people, and spoke very flatly of the tryanny, cruelty, and severity of the government, each ready to do no more against the government than it was quite evident their thoughts were still alien. The city has suffered terribly from the effects of fire, the best buildings having been destroyed. At the hotel where we had dinner, Major L. B. Morris and Capt. Cyrus Tay, from Woburn. Board at that hotel was \$60 a day in May; now it is \$4.50. The old proprietor still controls it.

Saturday, May 6, the 2d Corps put on its good clothes, brushed off the Virginia dust, polished the weapons that had grown rusty from disease, and marched through Richmond with banners flying, and keeping step to the UNION music of the bands. The 2d Corps was drawn up along the streets and received us with military honors as we passed through. We noticed two demonstrations from white citizens,—a lady stood on Main street with a large American flag across her arm, and a Lincoln mourning rosette upon her breast. Two ladies in Capitol Square waved their handkerchiefs; both instances of respect were appropriately noticed by the troops. Gens. Mead and Hancock reviewed the column as it passed their headquarters. We passed out of Richmond on the Brook Road, and encamped near new Yellow Tavern, one mile beyond Emanuel Church, where Stoneman and Kilpatrick stopped when raiding on Richmond.

On the 7th we crossed the Chickahominy, and went over the old Hanover battle ground recognizing the places where the Union Guard, under the command of Thompson, with the 22d Regt. followed up and skirmished with the retreating foe May 27, '62. We halted for dinner that day on Winsen's farm, where the ret'd Gen. Rosser, who Lee called the "Saviour of the valley," was captured a few days previous. We saw his wife and children at the mansion. Hanover Court House contains the court house, tavern, jail, county record building, and several dwellings. We camped that night on the other side of the Pamunkey.

Next day, the 8th, we passed Concord Church, a neat brick structure, well finished and furnished in a manner that would do no discredit to a large town. Needwood is a town of two houses, a hotel, outbuildings which ought to have been named Needwealth, At Chesterfield Depot we crossed the Fredericksburg R. R. and camped near Mt. Carmel Church, a brick church, but less modern than Concord.

On the 9th we crossed the Pole Cat, Ma,

Ta, and Po rivers. On the 10th we crossed the Ny river. Near Mattaponix church, which was built of brick in 1859, we passed a house where were several young ladies who waved their handkerchiefs and smiled on us as we passed. The soldiers returned the compliment with cheers, and music from the bands. We reached Fredericksburg about noon, and passing through the city, crossed the Rappahannock on pontoons opposite the Lacy House, and then through Falmouth, and camped 5 miles out on the Stafford Court House road. Dissolution we never saw until entering those towns. The greater part of the city is literally knocked to pieces, and uninhabited, and the few persons met upon the streets present an appearance almost painful. Fredericksburg was once a city of importance, and traces of its former beauty remain, but there is nothing in its present state to tempt one to prolong his stay.

The march of May 11th was diversified by

no churches, debating halls, or towns, but at

sundown we were visited by a thunder storm,

of wind, rain, and hail, which far exceeded

in force any storm we ever experienced in

Virginia. The air seemed filled with elec-

tricity, and the rain drops, leaves, twigs,

manes of the horses and guns of the men,

seemed all ablaze with electric light. The

storm continued through the night and the

morning bore cold and wet, leaving the men

in a poor condition for marching. But as

we were "going home" forward was the

word, and we marched that day some fifteen

miles on our homeward way.

Saturday, the 13th, we crossed Wolf Run

Shoals, and struck the Orange and Alexan-

drria R. R. at Burke's Station, 14 miles from

Alexandria, crossed the road and marched to

Little Annandale formerly a toll station on

the Little River Turnpike, 8 miles from Wash-

ington. Sunday, we lay still for the first

time since we began the march, and the men,

who had been watching from childhood

into manhood, and who in these three

years had grown back again to be as

tender memories as the babies lost long

before, when she herself was young.

And there was Frank left. What a boy

he was now, to be sure! How ardent,

how heroic, how tender, how compassionate!

What an eye he had, clear,

gray and black-lashed, looking straight

through you! What a brow! Such a

noble, broad bend as the brown hair

took across it! There was something in

just that one lock of bright hair and the

innocent, childlike way of its falling that

must appeal to every woman's heart; it

was long ago to Nelly Sanderson's—that,

or something else, or all together. And

the good it did you to hear his laugh—his

laugh that seemed to carry its rays

warmth through your very heart as you

listened. A handsome, cherry boy; brave

as beautiful, good as brave. Blessed are

the pure in heart! And so Mrs. Buswell's

thoughts kept running. That

Frank would be spared to her seemed to

The Middlesex Journal,
AND
WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WOBURN:

SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

COMING DOWN TO COMMON FOOD.—Now that the war is over the community will have only the quiet incidents of peace to occupy their attention. After having for so long a period been engrossed by the details of the greatest war recorded in the pages of history, furnished by the telegraphic despatches and the numerous correspondents and reporters of the newspapers, to return to the dull routine of ordinary life, is indeed a great change. The public appetite will crave stimulants still, but it is best for the health of the nation, to partake of the more nourishing diet that the future seems preparing for the people. We shall not be in a hurry to engage in another war, after the terrible experience we have had of its woes. Some stirring things connected with the winding up of the war remain, among which, the most delicate and exciting will be our treatment of the leaders and other agents of the Confederate government.

We are coming back to peaceful life, and no one has a right to complain of a lack of interest in a nation like ours, young and enterprising, and having a field so vast as our immense territory affords, and work so great and various in developing our resources in mineral and agricultural wealth, and calling into exercise toil and skill for the working of our mines, for the perfecting of the arts, the extending of commerce, the intellectual and moral elevation of the people. Our newspapers and new books have indeed largely dwelt upon the war and the rebellion, and they have been perused greedily. But we have missed other topics of interest, which have been cast into the shade by the overshadowing war tree. All should hail the return of the Press to literature, science, morals, religion. Certainly, our families will be edified by more instructive and calmer reading, and the conversation, less warlike and controversial, and more friendly and agreeable, will be welcomed.

MORE AND MORE DECLINE IN PRICES.—The fall of coal and beef has come at last, and corn and oats have come down to quite reasonable prices. Sugar, molasses, tea and coffee, we hope, will decline considerably. Large quantities of these articles are on hand, and the crops of the two first named are said to be abundant. At the South, we may expect, that the plantations will furnish us with a good supply. Butter and milk, now that gold has fallen so much, and other articles have declined, should conform to the general rule, and be more reasonable. The harvest every where promises well and the poor may hope to sing for joy. "Live and let live," should be the motto of all who sell and of those who buy. The times have been hard, very hard, upon many whose expenses have been doubled and even trebled, while their incomes have grown less and less. Others, it is true, have grown rich during the war, and many who have held office under government and been contractors, must now return to former less profitable callings, but all must rejoice to a return to specie valuation. The butcher and the grocer will make more money at reduced prices, and all must eventually derive a benefit from a return to ordinary peace rates.

MILITARY ITEMS.

Sergt. George E. Fowle, of Woburn, a member of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., has been discharged.

Private William Armstrong, of Co. E, 11th Mass. Vols., has been transferred to the Dale Hospital, at Worcester, Mass.

Acting Third Asst. Engineer Samuel S. Pettengill, of the U. S. Steamer "Pink," has been honorably discharged.

Private John H. Sheahan, Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., has been discharged from hospital at Readville Mass.

Private Micah B. Baldwin, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., has been discharged.

Private A. Gustavus Brown, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., has also been discharged.

REAL ESTATE SALE.—The homestead of the late Hon. Bowen Buckman was sold at auction on Tuesday last, by N. A. Thompson & Co., for \$7,500. H. W. Davis, Esq., of Boston, was the purchaser.

MORE DEPRADATIONS IN THE WOBURN CEMETERY.—On Monday night last the urn on the monument of Parker L. Converse, Esq., was broken in pieces by some scoundrel.

NEW ORGAN.—A new organ is now being erected in the Baptist Church.

READINGS.—On Friday evening, May 25, Mrs. Francis M. Brown will give some select readings at Lyceum Hall, Woburn. We are informed that Mrs. B. is a lady of rare intellectual powers, and well worthy the patronage of a discriminating public. We trust she may have a full house to greet her appearance. For particulars, see advertising column.

The Assessors have returned to the Town Clerk's office and 70 dogs that have not been licensed. We understand that the list has been placed in the hands of the police officers, and they are making arrangements to bring all such cases before Justice Converse.

THE THIRD SERIES OF SEVEN-THIRTIES.—The great success of the 7.30 Loan must always be looked upon as one of the most powerful evidences of the strength of the United States Government, and of its strong hold upon the confidence and affections of the people. On Saturday, May 13th, the subscriptions were over **thirty million dollars**, and for the week ending on that day, over **ninety-eight million dollars**, and in the three months that the Loan has been in charge of Mr. JAY COOKE, over **five hundred million dollars**. These large receipts will enable the Treasury to pay off our arrears as they are disbanded, and to rapidly discharge the various obligations that have been incurred during the war. History will show that a great war-debt to individuals has never before been so promptly paid; and we think all will agree that Secretary McCulloch deserves great credit for the ability he has manifested, not only in securing the means, but for the financial skill he has displayed in so directing these vast receipts and disbursements as not for a moment to distract the equilibrium of commerce, embarrass individuals, or in any way tighten the money market. It is doubtless true that the Secretary of the Treasury might have negotiated the remainder of his loans at six per cent, interest instead of 7.30, but so much valuable time would necessarily have been lost in popularizing a new loan that the great object of the Government, viz., an immediate supply of money sufficient to pay all the debts incident to the war, would have been defeated; and besides, the difference of interest would not have been equal to three days' expenses. The policy may have looked "wise," but the financial authorities, as well as common sense, pronounced it "foolish." As it is—and will be, no soldier will go home without his greenbacks, and the floating debt in the shape of vouchers, requisitions, &c., will be wiped out as rapidly as the proper officers can audit and adjust the accounts.

The Second Series of the 7.30 Loan was exhausted on Saturday, May 13th. On Monday, the Secretary of the Treasury authorized JAY COOKE, the general Subscription Agent for U. S. Securities, to receive subscriptions for \$230,000,000 of a Third Series, which is that is authorized by Congress, and is without doubt the last loan at this high rate of interest that will be offered by the Government.

There is no change in the terms or conditions of this Third Series, except that the Government reserves the right of paying interest at six per cent. in gold instead of seven and three-tenths in currency—a right which would pre-suppose a return to specie payments, and make six per cent, in gold even better than the higher rate in currency—a consumption most devoutly to be wished.

The privilege of converting the notes into 5.20 six per cent. gold bonds at the end of three years, or receiving payment at maturity, at the holder's option, is retained.

The first day of the Third Series opened with a subscription within a fraction of five millions, and the month of June will certainly see the last of the 7.30 out of market. How early in June we cannot predict, but parties who wish to make sure of a portion would do well to be in time.

Full particulars may be found in our advertising columns.

The Unitarian Society.

The Unitarian Society of our town is very prosperous. In the old church in which it had worshipped for many years, there were only eighty-six pews; but on the floor of the new church there are a hundred and twenty-six, and thirty in the gallery; and although it is only a month or a little more since it was dedicated, yet the pews upon the floor are nearly all taken, and it is already quite as full as the old church was.

The gallery, which has thus far been closed, is so arranged that the pews in it are very desirable; indeed they would be preferred by many to those upon the floor; and instead of being kept free, they will probably be offered to families very soon, as it is now evident that the pews upon the floor will not meet the demand.

In addition to the Sunday School, which is very prosperous, there is a Bible Class of about thirty members, males and females, from fourteen to eighteen years of age, under the instruction of Mr. Thomas Emerson, the High School teacher of the town. Though such young persons too frequently leave the Sunday School, or, if they remain in it think it is dry and irksome, yet Mr. Emerson, by his rare tact and ripe experience as a teacher, as well as by his profound love of the work itself, has excited so deep an interest in this class that the average attendance is quite remarkable.

Of a class of young people next older than those above named, Rev. Mr. Fay organized a "Society for Mutual Improvement" early last winter. It now holds semi-monthly meetings in a room in the vestry of the new church, which is very tastefully, even elegantly furnished, and its exercises, social, literary, etc., are very interesting and profitable, and its meetings are fully attended.

Last Sunday morning Mr. Fay invited the members of this Society, and such other young ladies and gentlemen of his parish as would like to unite in a Bible Class, to meet for that purpose in the Society's Room, immediately after the morning service. Between fifty and sixty met at the time appointed, and a class was formed which is to be under the instruction of Mr. Bishop, of Winchester, than whom a man more competent for such a position could scarcely be found.

Thus in all its departments the Society is prospering, and it deserves to prosper, for it has provided itself with one of the finest temples for worship in the Commonwealth, and is vigilant to anticipate and generous to meet all its necessities.

FIRE IN NORTH WOBURN.—On Tuesday evening last, at about half past eight o'clock, fire was discovered in the Currier Shop and Tannery in North Woburn. The main buildings were totally destroyed, together with twenty cords of bark. A considerable portion of the stock on hand, consisting of leather, including all in the vats, was saved. The steam boiler was also saved, uninjured. The fire was caused by a defect in the chimney. Total loss \$12,000. The buildings were owned by Mrs. Harriet Cumings, and insured in the Bunker Hill Mutual Office, Charles town, for \$3,500. Shaw & Taylor, we learn, were also insured at the same office, but to what amount we have not ascertained.

The regular meeting of the Board of Selectmen for June 1st, has been postponed to Thursday, the 8th—the 1st coming on the day of the National Fast. See notice.

The Assessors have returned to the Town Clerk's office and 70 dogs that have not been licensed. We understand that the list has been placed in the hands of the police officers, and they are making arrangements to bring all such cases before Justice Converse.

For the Middlesex Journal.

MR. EDITOR.—We miss the South Reading department of the Journal, upon which we depended for information of what is weekly transpiring even in our own small town. Nothing, however, we believe has recently occurred of much importance here.

On Monday, the 15th inst, the citizens in Town Meeting assembled, voted, in accordance with the provision of a statute just enacted, by about three to one, to refund to contributors by the first of next October, the sums paid by them for the purpose of filling the town's quota within the year 1864. Eleven thousand dollars will be required for this purpose, the third of which is to be assessed to the present year. The measure was strenuously opposed by several for the ostensible reasons that it was unpatriotic and that returned soldiers who are owners of property must be taxed to raise the amount; others favored it because many enrolled men contributed far beyond their means, while many comparatively wealthy persons, who were not enrolled, gave nothing. It is possibly, perhaps probably true, and it is not strange neither, that most who have given would be glad, in these days of high taxes, to receive their money back, while those who did not contribute are unwilling to taxed to obtain the means of payment. Woburn, it appears, has voted to refund, and similar action will no doubt be taken throughout the State.

Some of your patrons have received a circular from the Eagle Hill Coal Co. informing them that coal is ready for distribution. Some who have taken their coal and are using it, assure me that it is of superior quality. The stock of the Co. has all been taken by four thousand subscribers, making the average number of shares to each person, fifteen. The annual income to stockholders on their investment, we are well assured, cannot be less than fifty per cent.

It may not be amiss to say that the Universalist Society in S. Reading, that has been without a pastor for nearly two years, has concluded an engagement with Rev. Mr. Hayward, recently of Maine, for the ensuing year. We learn also that the Methodists, who have never had an organized society here, have engaged a preacher, and that they will hold their meetings in the Universalists' Vestry, which has been secured for that purpose.

Greenwood, May, 1865.

CURIOSITY THIEVES.

MR. EDITOR.—Henry Ward Beecher in his graphic account of his late visit to Fort Sumter and Charleston, gives a description of Calhoun's monument, and of the vandalism already perpetrated in the chipping "off the marble to bring back pebbles as memorials." What on earth should a man want a memorial of Calhoun for? And if one wanted it, what must be the measure of that want that would lead him to desecrate a grave, and break down gravestones, that he might have something to put on his cabinet shelf, and say, "I stole that from the grave of Calhoun." Mr. Beecher, as he is noted for doing, calls things by their right name, and charges the perpetrators with theft.

A man, I was about to say, a gentleman, wrote back from Jerusalem of the specimens which he had chipped from the monuments of the city and country to bring home, and was doubtless disgusted when charged with robbing from the sacred structures. But what else was it? Now what right, in the world, have people, even if they call themselves gentle, moral, or religious, thus to mutilate and deface places and objects of interest, which they are permitted to visit? And then the character of such acts is manifest, in that they are performed slyly, at opportunities when the custodian is away, and probably when there is no one present to witness the shame. People who are otherwise sensible and honest are numerously guilty of this practice, and will feel themselves insulted and calumniated when the act is spoken of as sacrilegious and dishonest. The public sentiment needs correcting on this subject, that we may not be so often insulted in our sensibilities by the exhibition of specimens which have been thus stolen.

The grave-stone of Jonathan Edwards, in Northampton, has been thus shamefully defaced; and the oak chair which came over in the Mayflower and is now deposited in the Pilgrims' Hall, in Plymouth, is also seriously mutilated by the numerous chips, cut from it, by those who visit there.

These are only some of the instances which have occurred. They are innumerable, and the mischief, thus done, is serious and is disgraceful. It is gratifying, and is hopeful of reform, that the periodicals are turning the minds of the community to the true character of the evil. And let those who exhibit such specimens for the admiration of the curious, understand that they are thus proclaiming their shame, and the practice will cease.

HARPER'S MONTHLY FOR JUNE.—

The contents are as follows:

Washoe Revisited; From Teheran to Samarcand; The Sun-Dial; Heroic Deeds of Heroic Men; Dirge for the fallen; Dobbs' Dinner at Delmonico's; Andrew Kent's Temptation; The Americans on their Travels; Contrast; Recollections of Grant; Armada; The University of Oxford; Our Mutual Friend, &c. &c.

For sale at the Woburn Bookstore.

ANDREW JOHNSON addressed Jefferson Davis in the following patriotic words, in the United States Senate, on the 6th of February, 1861:

When I consider his early associations; when I remember that he was nurtured by this Government; that he fought for this Government; that he won honor under the flag of this Government, I cannot understand how he can be willing to hallow another banner, and desert the one of his country, and another, and the one of his friends.

He has won laurels and received honors. This is a matter of taste, however; but it seems to me that if he would unsheathe my sword in vindication of the flag of my country, its glorious stars and stripes, I would return the sword to its scabbard; I would never sheath it in the bosom of my mother; never! never!

New interest is given to this language by the present position of the two parties.

It is calculated that by the stoppage of the draft and a reduction of the army and navy expenses, a saving of over \$600,000 has been made in the estimates of the current year.

The number of Southerners who have left Montreal within a few weeks and returned to their own homes, is reported to be so large as to affect rents.

The Grand Review of the Army of the Potomac, numbering some 75,000, took place at Washington, on Tuesday; and on Wednesday the forces under Gen. Sherman, to about the same number, were also reviewed. These military pageants were of the most imposing description. The men composing these mighty armies will soon, probably, return to their homes, and once more engage in peaceful pursuits.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—Mr. Lewis, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, in reply to a letter of inquiry, says that "a receipt given for a note, taken in settlement of an account, is exempt from stamp duty, if it not being within the meaning of the statute, a receipt for the payment of money, the delivery of property, nor the payment of any debt due. A note, check, draft or order is not money; but merely the representative of money, and therefore a receipt for such an instrument is not a receipt subject to stamp duty."

The President has issued a proclamation declaring open to foreign commerce, after the 1st of July, all those Southern ports (except such as are in the State of Texas) which were closed by the proclamation of the 11th of April. Any violation of the restriction on the Texas ports will be punished as piracy; and hereafter any persons trading in any of the United States in violation of law will not be suffered to avail themselves of the claim of belligerent rights, but will be treated as pirates.

Jeff Davis, it has been quite clearly proved by the evidence given before the Military Commission, entertained proposals for assassinating the President and the heads of departments.

The Hartford Courant says that a Connecticut man, who has been in the employment of the government for the last four years as a purchaser of beeswax and other stock, has lately returned from the West, and says that the Western country is completely swathed with live stock. Beeswax and sheep are more plenty than he has ever known them before, and in his opinion prices must come down.

A movement is on foot in Massachusetts to nominate a candidate for governor next fall who shall be square on the temperance question.

Coal at Pottsville has been selling at \$2.50 per ton, or less, than the cost of production. There is no demand even at that. The trade is dull at most of the mines in Pennsylvania.

The President of the Southern Confederacy is now prisoner in Fortress Monroe. The parting between Davis and his family is described as extremely affecting, during which the feelings of the once ambitious and desperate rebel leader were completely overcome.

The Grand Jury of the U. S. Circuit Court of the District of Columbia have brought in a bill of indictment against Jeff. Davis for treason.

During Mr. F.'s imprisonment he suffered at the hands of the slaveocracy every variety and degree of torture, viz.: insult, bad food, bad clothing, and an incredible amount of punishment, which the public may hear, if we can secure his presence and services soon, as he will remain in the vicinity of Boston but a few weeks, when he goes to Williamsburg in Hampshire County. It is hoped he may spend an evening with us.

The Returned Veterans of Woburn are requested to meet in the Woburn Tabernacle on Monday evening, to see what action they will take in reference to joining in the procession at Boston, on the 1st of June. See notice.

Luther M. Harris and James W. Harris, of North Woburn, were arrested in Boston, on Tuesday, on a charge of having in their possession, with intent to dispose of the same, a quantity of lottery tickets. The accused were held \$500 each for their appearance on Friday, June 2. The trial for the defendants argued against excessive bail, on the ground especially, that they held a license from the United States government to do what they were accused of doing.

NATIONAL FAST DAY.—A Discourse appropriate to the occasion, will be delivered in Lyceum Hall, on Thursday, the 11th instant, commencing at 11 o'clock, A. M., by MARK ALLEN. Subject—The Things seen and unseen. The public are invited. Admission Free. No Collection taken.

REV. CALVIN FAIRBANK.—A few years ago, it was known that Calvin Fairbank, of New York, was arrested by a mob in the State of Indiana, and kidnapped into Kentucky, Nov. 9, 1851, and tried for aiding a young slave-mother in her escape to the Free States, and convicted and sentenced to five years' confinement in the State penitentiary, upon testimony illegitimate in the State Courts of Ky., because coming within the jurisdiction of the U. S. Court for the District of Indiana, under the Fugitive Slave Act, of Sept. 12, 1850.

He was pardoned by Ident. Gov. R. T. Jacobs, Apr. 13, 1864, in absence of Dr. Bramlette, then of Washington.

It has of late come to light, also, that Manuma Tleton, of Williamsburg, Mass., having pledged to him in marriage contract, waited, watched, suffered in suspense, supplying his necessities in money, earned by teaching in the State of Ohio, and frequently visiting him in prison, and petitioning for his pardon, until his release; when, on the 9th of last June, a few weeks after his liberation, they were married in public, at Oxford, Ohio. This was woman's fidelity.

During Mr. F.'s imprisonment

U. S. 7-30 LOAN.
THIRD SERIES.
\$230,000,000.

By authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, the undersigned, the General Subscription Agent for the sale of United States Securities, offers to the public the third series of Treasury Notes, bearing seven and three-tenths per cent. interest per annum, known as the

7-30 LOAN.

These notes are issued under date of July 15, 1865, and are payable three years from that date in currency, or are convertible at the option of the holder into

U. S. 5-20 Six per cent.

Gold-Bearing Bonds.

These Bonds are now worth a handsome premium, and are exempt, as are all the Government Bonds, from State, County, and Municipal taxation, which adds from one to three per cent. per annum to their value, according to the rate levied upon other property. The interest is payable semi-annually by coupons attached to each note, which may be cut off and sold to any bank or banker.

The interest at **7-30 per cent.** amounts to

One cent per day on a \$50 note.
Two cents " " \$100 "
Ten " " " \$500 "
Twenty " " " \$1000 "
One " " " \$5000 "

Notes of all the denominations named will be promptly furnished upon receipt of subscriptions.

The Notes of this Third Series are precisely similar in form and privileges to the Seven-Thirties already sold, except that the Government reserves to itself the option of paying interest in gold coin at 6 per cent., instead of 7-3-10ths in currency. Subscribers will deduct the interest in currency up to July 15th, at the time when they subscribe.

The delivery of the notes of this third series of the Seven-Thirties will commence on the 1st of June, and will be made promptly and continuously after that date.

The slight change made in the conditions of this THIRD SERIES affects only the matter of interest. The payment in gold, if made, will be equivalent to the currency interest of the higher rate.

The return to specific payments, in the event of which only will the option to pay interest in Gold be availed of, would so reduce and equalize prices that purchases made with six per cent. in gold would be fully equal to those made with seven and three-tenths per cent. in currency. This is

The Only Loan in Market

Now offered by the Government, and its superior advantages make it the

Great Popular Loan of the People.

Less than \$230,000,000 of the Loan authorized by Congress are now on the market. This amount at the rate at which it is being absorbed, will all be subscribed for within sixty days, when the notes will undoubtedly command a premium, as has uniformly been the case on closing the subscriptions to other Loans.

In order that citizens of every town and section of the country may be afforded facilities for taking the loan, the National Banks, State Banks, and Private Bankers throughout the country have generally agreed to receive subscriptions at par. Subscribers will select their own agents, in whom they have confidence, and who only are to be responsible for the delivery of the notes for which they receive orders.

JAY COOKE,

Subscription Agent, Philadelphia.

May 15th, 1865.

SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WOBURN, May 27th.

PUBLIC READINGS.
MRS. FRANCES M. BROWN,
a highly accomplished Reader, will read the following selections, at

LYCEUM HALL WOBURN,
On FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 2d, 1865.

PROGRAMME.
PART I.

An Incident of the War—By F. DeWitts Janvier.

He took his station by its side, abandoned to his fate!—Barbara Fretheim.—An Incident of the War—By J. G. Whittier.

"Bravest of all in Fredericksburg."—She took up the flag the men handed down.

PART 2.

An Incident of the War—By E. L. Bulwer.

"One man who sets his heart upon a woman is a Chapman; and both died on her."

The Mantle of St. John De Matha...A Legend—1514-1864.

"God save us!" cried the captain, for nought can man avail.

Oh woe for the ship that lacks her rudder and her sail!"—By Order of W. MILLIN HECKLER.

Woburn, May 27th, 1865.

The Dying Soldier.....Richard Coe.

"Chaplain, I am dying; pray:

Cut a lock from off my hair,

For I must die, Chapman,

After I am dead to wear."

Tickets \$1.00. Doors open at 7; Reading to commence at 8 o'clock.

May 27

FIREWORKS.
CELEBRATE! CELEBRATE!!
JULY FOURTH!
Our Arms Victorious!

The Rebellion Quelled!

We have on hand a large stock of Fireworks, every description, Torpedoes, Flags, Cannons, Chinese Lanterns, &c., &c., Exhibitions for Cities or Towns furnished to any amount. We shall not, this year, circulate our Price Lists prominently as heretofore, and dealers wanting them will please write for them.

CUTTER & AUSTIN,
32 & 36 Federal, & 107, 111 & 113 Congress sts.,
BOSTON,

Only Wholesale Depot for the celebrated

I. XL. WORKS,

and Patent Short-stick Rocket.

May 27th—5

HUNNEWELL'S UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY.—The following strictly reliable and very important testimonial speaks for itself:—

LAURENCE, Oct. 23, 1864.

Mr. JOHN L. HUNNEWELL.

My Dear Sir, I was discharged from the army of the Potomac on the 17th of April, 1863, on account of a Cough, which had been on me seven months. It was so bad that I was told I could live but a short time. In fact, I was discharged to come home to die. I coughed almost incessantly, night and day, and the physicians told me I could not be helped. I tried all that was recommended, without any effect. Mr. Allen, of the firm of Wilson & Allen, of our city, told me of your Cough and procured some for me. I took two doses, *not* only of it, the Cough left me, and has not troubled me since. I am now in perfect health, and have started life just as it has occurred. I cannot feel too grateful, and can say truly it has been the means of saving my life. I recommend it to all troubled with a Con- sumptive or other Cough, as it has cured me perfectly.

Yours truly,

LEVI H. CARTER.

I send you the letter of Mr. Carter, and it is a very strong case.

Yours,

J. A. ALLEN, Lawrence, Mass.

Many thanks to the above can be seen at my office.

JOHN L. HUNNEWELL, Proprietor.

Practical Chemist and Pharmacist,

Boston, Mass.

For Sale by all dealers in Medicine. Sold in W. C. BRIGHAM, and in Winchester & GEO. BROWN.

May 27—1m

SPECIAL NOTICE.



CHARLESTOWN VILLAGE LOCATED IN
WOBURN, MASSACHUSETTS,
INCORPORATED AS WOBURN, 1865.

SELECTMEN'S OFFICE,

WOBURN, May 25, 1865.

THE Regular Monthly Meeting of the Board of Selectmen for June, will be held on THURSDAY the eighth day of the month, at two o'clock.

ELBRIDGE TRULL, Chairman.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby tenders his thanks, and the thanks of the Fire Department, to Messrs. Shaw & Taylor, for the bountiful supply of refreshments furnished on the evening of Tuesday last at the fire in North Woburn.

L. W. PERHAM, Chief Engineer.

Woburn, May 27th, 1865.

STATE AID.

The Treasurer will pay the State Aid on Wednesday, May 31st, inst. G. R. GAGE, Treasurer.

WOBURN, May 27th, 1865.

VETERANS OF WOBURN,

ATTENTION!

A Special Meeting of the returned Veterans of Woburn, is to be held at the room of the "Woburn Veteran's League," in Bank Block, on Monday evening next, May 29th, at 7 o'clock, to see what action will be taken to get up a fund in the possession to take care of the 1st class pensioners.

A cordial invitation is extended to all returned soldiers to be present on that evening.

A punctual attendance is earnestly requested.

PER ORDER COMMITTEE.

WOBURN, May 27, 1865.

MIDDLESEX MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The Annual Meeting of the Middlesex Mutual Fire Insurance Company, will be held at their office, in the Bank Block, on Wednesday, June 1st, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the choice of Directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such business as may legally come before said meeting.

RICHARD BARRETT, Secretary.

Concord, May 27th, 1865.

Furniture at Auction.

ON WEDNESDAY, MAY 31st,

At 10 o'clock, A. M., at the residence of the late Hon. Bowen Buckman, will be sold a general assortment of

HOUSE AND LAND FOR SALE.

THE fine cottage house on Rail Road street,

owned by A. SONIEL, together with the

lot of land, consisting of half an acre, is offered for sale on reasonable terms.

The house contains 8 rooms, a good parlor, and a

large kitchen, containing a fireplace, a

large wood-burning stove, a

large dining room, a

large parlor, a

large bedroom, a

large bathroom, a

large back room, a

HELBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

A positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Dystrophic Swellings, This Medicinal increases the powers of digestion, and exerts its absorbents into healthy action, by which the watery or calcareous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and is good for men, women and children.

H

HELBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

For whatever arises from Excesses, Habits of Disposition, Early Indiscipline, attended with the following Symptoms:

Inclination to Excretion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Weak Nerves, Horre of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Head Pains, Irritation of the skin, Universal Laziness, These symptoms, if allowed to go on, will lead to the following:

FEATLITY, EPILEPTIC FITS, &c.

In one of the patient may experience who can say they are not frequently followed by those "dreadful diseases."

INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION?

Many are aware of the cause of their suffering, but none will confess. The records of the insane asylums and the melancholy death by consumption bear ample witness to the truth of this assertion.

The Constitution, once affected by organic weakness, requires the skill of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU invariably does. A trial will convince the most sceptical.

THE C. O. D. MAN

Wishes to make you a proposition. He has BOOTS AND SHOES to sell you through the medium of your RETAIL STORES. If the will truly and faithfully supply you with:

Warranted Boots and Shoes,

and WILL MAKE GOOD THE WARRANT TO YOU, will not sustain him by buying the same? He puts his warrant and TRADE MARK,

PATENTED

AT WASHINGTON,

UPON ALL HIS

BOOTS AND SHOES.

All authorized retailers to give NEW PAIRS IN every instance where any radical defect appears in the stock or wear, if the Boot or Shoe HAS NOT BEEN WORN TO THAT EXTENT that it would BE UNREASONABLE TO EXPECT A NEW PAIR. NO CHARGE FOR WORN, NEW PAIRS WILL BE GIVEN WITH PLEASURE.

Now make a SURE THING of it by buying none but those with the C. O. D. MAN'S WARRANT on them, and THE SAME IS ONLY TO BE HAD BY PURCHASE OF SHOES. This is the first instance in the history of the trade that you have had a chance, ON A LARGE SCALE, to show you want a good article and are willing TO STAND BY A man who will WARRANT HIS GOODS AND LIVE UP TO IT.

Will You Stand by and Sustain the C-O-D Man?

THAT IS THE QUESTION.

WHOLESALE STORE,

18, 20 and 22 MILK STREET,

BOSTON.

HENRY DAMON.

mar25-3m

Always Successful.

To all those suffering from Debility and Seminal Weakness.

DRS. CARSWELL & HUNTER, regularly educated, highly eminent and successful practitioners, after a very extensive practice in Boston, for over twenty years, have now removed to New York, and are daily in attendance upon the functions of the medical profession, disorders that prevail in the blood. Such a remedy that could be relied on has long been sought for, and now, for the first time the public have one on which they can depend. Our practice does not admit of certificates to show its effects, but the trial of a single bottle will show to the sick that it has its virtues surpassing anything they have taken.

Two tablespoonsfuls of the Extract of Sarsaparilla added to a pint of water is equal to the Lisbon Diet Drink, and one bottle is fully equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoction as usually made.

HELBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

Is the Great Diuretic.

And it is certain to have the desired effect in all diseases for which it is recommended.

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Middlesex

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : No. 36.

WOBURN, SATURDAY JUNE 3, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
SINGLE COPY 5 CENTS

Yankee.

While visiting Charleston, a few weeks since, some
bookseller sent me a copy of the "Poetry of the
Country," of 1862. This Poem I found in it. On
approaching Fort Sumter a few hours later, we re-
hearsed it with peculiar interest, its prophecies
seeming strangely mythical, when read under the
shadow of our own glorious stars and stripes, floating
so proudly over the battered ruins.

Fort Sumter.

"Proudly he stands, though the raging foe
Has laid his strongest defences low;
Proudly he stands, though no cannon roar
From his mighty casements as of yore."

"The teeth of the monster have been drawn,
The Saxon's strength been shorn;
The wife who wept the former fear, now
And shrink from fearing the shapeless mass?"

"He knows that behind those ruined walls
Are ears which no danger e'er appalls;
And ready hands, and a storm of lead;
And he dare not approach the hidden dread."

"Fort Sumter, grand in the olden time,
Is now in ruins, a sight sublime;
And the valor of her sons is shown
In each fallen brick and broken stone."

"Many a young man has perished
Since the rebellion has ceased to flow,
And free, has poured the crimson tide,
In the grand defence of our harbor's pride."

"The mother sent there, with prayers and tears,
The son of her love, and hushed her fears;
Those tears now fall in a bitter flood,
That bright young life has set to blood."

"Sumter! thy ruined tell many a tale
Of the maiden's love, and the widow's wail;
For me, a brave heart has perished in death,
His yielding spirit in its last breath."

"Honored forever by thy name,
Posterity will record the fame;
And our children's children, ages hence,
Will glory in thy brave defence."

"There rises o'er the ruins the "Southern cross,"
And let a bright folds defiance toss:
It will never be lowered in disgrace,
Nor yield to the stars and stripes its place."

"In triumph still, shall the old fort stand,
The pride and boast of our sunny land.
The sea may hurl his shot forever,
But conquer Sumter? Never, Never."

KILLING AN ENEMY.

"That man will be the death of me
yet," said Paul Levering.

He looked worried, but not angry.

"Thee means Dick Hardy?"

"Yes."

"What has he been doing to thee now?"

The questioner was a Friend named Isaac Martin—a neighbor.

"He's always doing something, friend Martin. Scarcely a day passes that I don't have complaint of him. Yesterday one of the boys came and told me that he saw him ~~to~~ ^{to} a stone at my new Durham cow, and strike her in the head."

"That's very bad, friend Levering. Does thee know why he did this? Was thy Durham trespassing on his grounds?"

"No, she was only looking over his fence. He has a spite against me and mine, and does all he can to injure me. You know the fine Bartlett pear tree, that stands in the corner of my lot adjoining his property?"

"Yes."

"Two large limbs, full of fruit, stretched over on his side. You would hardly believe it, but it's true. I was out there just now, and discovered that he had sawed off these two fine limbs that hung over on his side. They lay down upon the ground, and his pigs were eating the fruit!"

"Why is Dick so spiteful to thee, friend Levering? He doesn't annoy me. What has he done to him?"

"Nothing of any consequence."

"Thee must have done something. Try and remember."

"I know what first set him out. I kicked an ugly dog of his once. The beast, half-starved at home, I suppose, was all the while prowling about here, and snatching up everything that came in his way. One day I came upon him suddenly, and gave him a tremendous kick that sent him howling through the gate. Unfortunately, as it has turned out, the dog's master happened to be passing along the road. The way he swore at me was dreadful. I never saw a more vindictive face. On the next morning, a splendid Newfoundland, that I had raised from a pup, met me shivering at the door, with his tail cut off! I don't know when I have felt so badly. Poor fellow! his piteous look haunts me now. I had no proof against Dick, but have never doubted as to his agency in the matter. In my grief and indignation I shot the dog, and so put him out of my sight."

"Thee was hasty in that, friend Levering," said the Quaker.

"Perhaps I was, though I have never repented the act. I met Dick a few days afterwards. The grin of satisfaction on his face I accepted as an acknowledgment of his mean and cruel revenge. Within a week from that time one of my cows ad a horn knocked off."

"What did thee do?"

"I went to Dick Hardy and gave him a piece of my mind."

"That is, thee scolded, and called hard names, and threatened."

"Yes—just so, friend Martin."

"Did any good come of it?"

"About as much good as if I had wished to the wind."

"How has it been since?"

"No change for the better. It grows, if anything, worse and worse. Dick never gets weary of annoying me."

"Has thee ever tried the law with him, friend Levering? The law should protect thee!"

"O yes, I've tried the law. Once he ran his heavy wagon against my carriage, purposely, and upset me in the road. I made a narrow escape of my life. The carriage was so badly broken that it cost me fifty dollars for repairs. A neighbor saw the whole thing, and said it was plainly intended by Dick. So I sent him the carriage-maker's bill, at which he got into a towering passion.

Then I threatened him with prosecution, and he laughed in my face malignantly. I felt that the time had come to act decisively, and sued him, relying on the evidence of my neighbor, who had seen the affair. But my neighbor was afraid of Dick, and so worked his testimony that the jury saw only an accident instead of a purpose to injure, and gave their verdict accordingly. After that, Dick Hardy was worse than ever. He took an evil delight in annoying and injuring me. I am satisfied, that in more than one instance, he left gaps in his fences in order to entice my cattle into his fields, that he might set his savage dogs on them, and hurt them with stones. It is more than a child of mine dares to cross his premises. Only last week he tried to put his dog on my little Florence, who strayed into one of his fields after buttercups. The dog was less cruel than his master, or she would have been torn by his teeth, instead of being only frightened by his bark."

It's a hard case, truly, friend Levering. Our neighbor Hardy seems possessed of an evil spirit."

"The very spirit of the devil, was answered with feeling.

"He's thy enemy, assuredly; and if thee doesn't get rid of him, will do thee greater harm."

"I wish I could get rid of him."

"Thee must, if thee would dwell in safety, friend Levering."

The Quaker's face was growing very serious. He spoke in a lowered voice, and bent towards his neighbor in a confidential manner.

"Thee must put him out of the way."

"Friend Martin!" The surprise of Paul Levering was unfeigned.

"Thee must kill him!"

The countenance of Levering grew blank with astonishment."

"Kill him!" he ejaculated.

"If thee doesn't kill him, he'll certainly kill thee, one of these days, friend Levering. And thee knows what is said about self-preservation being the first law of nature."

"And get hung!"

"I don't think they'll hang thee," coolly returned the Quaker. "Thee can go over to his place, and get him all alone by thyself. Or, thee can meet him in some by-road. Nobody need see thee; and when he's dead, I think people will be more glad than sorry. Thee needn't fear any bad consequences."

"Do you think I'm no better than a murderer?" Levering's astonishment passed to horror and indignation. I, Paul Levering, stain my hands with blood!"

"Who said anything about staining thy hands with blood?" The Quaker was imperturbable.

"Why, you!"

"Thee's mistaken. I never used the word blood."

"But you meant it. You suggested murder."

"No, friend Levering. I advised thee to kill the enemy, lest, some day, he should kill thee."

"Isn't killing murder, I should like to know?" demanded Levering.

"There are more ways to kill an enemy than one," said the Quaker. "I've killed a good many in my time, but no stain of blood can be found on my garments. My way of killing enemies is to make them my friends. Kill neighbor Hardy with kindness, and thee'll have no more trouble with him."

"A sudden light gleamed over Mr. Levering's face, as if a cloud had passed from the sun of his spirit."

"A new way to kill people."

"The surest way to kill enemies, as thee'll find, if thee'll only try."

"Let me see. How shall I go about it?" said Paul Levering, taken at once with the idea.

"If thee has the will, friend Levering, it will not be long before thee finds the way."

And so it proved. Not two hours afterwards, as Mr. Levering was driving into the village, he found Dick Hardy

with a stalled cart-load of stone. He was whipping his horse, and swearing at him passionately; but to no good purpose. The cart-wheels were buried half-way to the axle in stiff mud, and defied the strength of one horse to move them. On seeing Mr. Levering, Dick stopped pulling and swearing, and getting on to the cart, with his back towards his neighbor, commenced pitching the stones off into the middle of the road.

"Hold on a bit, friend Hardy," said Levering, in a pleasant voice, as he dismounted and commenced unhitching his horse.

But Dick, pretending not to hear him, kept on pitching out the stones.

"Hold on, I say, and don't give yourself all that trouble," added Mr. Levering, speaking in a louder voice, but in kind and cheerful tones. "Two horses are better than one. With Charley's help, we'll soon have the wheels on good solid ground again."

Understanding now what was meant, Dick's hands fell almost nerveless by his side.

"There," said Levering, as he put his horse in front of Dick's, and made the traces fast, "one pull, and the thing's done!"

And before Dick could get down from the cart, it was out of the mud-hole.

Without saying a word more, Levering unfastened his horse from the front of Dick's animal, and hitching up again, rode on.

On the next day Mr. Levering saw Dick Hardy in the act of strengthening a bit of weak fence through which his (Levering's) cattle had broken once or twice; thus removing a temptation, and saving the animals from being beaten and set on by dogs.

"Thee's given him a bad wound, friend Levering," said the Quaker, on getting information of the two incidents, "and it will be thy own fault if thee doesn't kill him outright."

"Not long afterwards, in the face of an approaching storm, and while Dick Hardy was hurrying to get in some clover hay, his wagon broke down. Mr. Levering, who saw from one of his fields the accident, and understood what loss it might occasion, hitched up his own wagon, and sent it over to Dick's assistance. With a storm coming on that might last for days, and ruin from two to three tons of hay, Dick could not decline the offer, though it went terribly against the grain to accept a favor from the man he had hated for years, and injured in so many ways.

On the following morning, Mr. Levering had a visit from Dick Hardy. It was raining fast.

"I've come," said Dick, stammering and confused, and looking down at the ground instead of into Mr. Levering's face, "to pay you for the use of your team yesterday in getting in my hay. I should have lost it if you hadn't sent your wagon, and it's only right that I should pay for the use of it."

"I should be very sorry," answered Paul Levering, cheerily, "if I couldn't do a neighborly turn without pay. You were right welcome, friend Hardy, to the wagon. I am more than paid in knowing that you saved that nice field of clover. How much did you get?"

"About three tons. But, Mr. Levering, I must——"

"Not a word, if you don't want to offend me," interposed Levering. "I trust there isn't a man around here that wouldn't do as much for a neighbor in time of need. Still, if you feel embarrassed—if you don't wish to stand my debtor—pay me in good-will."

Dick Hardy raised his eyes from the ground slowly, and looked in a strange, wondering way at Mr. Levering.

"Shall we not be friends?" Mr. Levering reached out his hand. Hardy grasped it with a quick, short grip; then, as if to hide feelings that were becoming too strong, dropped it and went off hastily.

"Thee's killed him!" said the Quaker, on his next meeting with Levering; "thy enemy is dead!"

"Slain by the weapons of kindness," answered Paul Levering, "which you supposed."

"No, thee took them from God's armory, where all men may equip themselves without charge, and become invincible," replied the Quaker. "And I trust, for thy own peace and safety, thee will never use any other weapons in fighting with thy neighbors. They are sure to kill!"

T. S. A.

DECISION.—Chief Justice Chase has decided in a Baltimore case, that when a passenger on a steamboat pays his fare, or has free passage to a specified place, the owners of the vessel are responsible for the safe conveyance and delivery of his baggage.

The capture of Richmond and Petersburg put an end to the rebel iron-clad fleet on the James River, and the Virginia and Fredericksburg were blown up, besides some others which were upon the stocks.

The untimely fate of the Webb is the last in this list of disasters. She has gone the same road as her predecessors.

The Alabama and Florida have been destroyed. The Georgia went out of service, but was captured by a Federal frigate. The Shenandoah, Rappahannock, and Stonewall, are British and French gifts to the rebellion. They will soon cease their piratical careers.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Trodden Flowers.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

There are some hearts that, like the roving vine,
Cling to unkempt rocks and ruined towers;
Springs that are dead, and wells that are dry;
That pass the summer darkened with the smoke of sighs;

But there are other hearts that will not feel
The lonely love that haunts their eyes and ears;

That bound the soul with faith and love;

That bring back odorous breath instead of sighs?

Why should the heavy foot of sorrow press
The willing soul of uncomplaining love?

God's love, that makes us strong in distant lands,

God's love, that makes us strong in distant lands;

God's love, that makes us strong in distant lands;

God's love, that makes us strong in distant lands;

God's love, that makes us strong in distant lands;

God's love, that makes us strong in distant lands;

God's love, that makes us strong in distant lands;

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The Middlesex Journal,

— AND —

WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WOBURN:

SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

GEN. SHERMAN.—This hero, the conqueror of twenty cities, has been received with great enthusiasm at Washington and other places. The fickleness of popular applause was well illustrated in his case, when many of our newspaper editors and their correspondents, turned upon him with base insinuations and entire forgetfulness of the great services he had rendered the country. His accusers are silent now, but they have not had manliness enough to make handsome apologies. Perley, the correspondent of the *Journal*, was among the foremost in ascribing to him traitorous inclinations, and Halleck and Stanton took official measures to disgrace him in the eyes of his own soldiers, and of the country, but they have failed to dishonor him and have succeeded only in injuring themselves. In a late letter, Gen. Sherman says: "As to myself, I ask no popularity, no reward; but I dare the War Department to publish my official letters and reports. I assert that my official reports have been purposely suppressed, while all the power of the press has been malignantly turned against me."

Conductors of newspapers should exercise more discretion, and remember the vast power of the Press in our country, to destroy as well as to build up. Sherman has achieved wonders, throwing Stonewall Jackson's raids and swift marches entirely into the shade, and to the honor of Gen. Grant, this time as well as before, he has stood out boldly and promptly to defend his lieutenant from the rash and ignorant censure cast upon him. Sherman's reference to Falstaff, as stabbing the dead Percy and carrying his carcass aloft in triumph to prove his valor, well illustrates the conduct of those whose courage is only shown at home, and who are fierce for sanguinary proceedings now that the victory is won. The truly brave are modest, magnanimous, and merciful.

FLOWERS.—Passing along a street in Boston, we saw a sign, "Flowers for Marriage Festivals and for Funerals." It seemed strange, at first thought, that flowers should be wanted for such diverse scenes, but all seemed natural as we thought again. Love gathered them for the wedding and did not forget to pluck them for the burial, and if they may properly adorn the spring season of life, they may appropriately deck the final hour—"He cometh forth like a flower as it is cut down."

We are now in the season of flowers. The scene has been grand for the last few weeks as Spring has unrolled her panoramic exhibition. Coming two weeks earlier than usual, we have been taken by surprise, and the prodigality of blossoms on the trees has called out from everybody wondering remarks. The pink of the peach, the white of the cherry and pear, the apple and quince, appeared beautiful in contrast with the bright green of the leaves. The horse-chestnut, with its pyramids of flowers; the lilacs, white and red; the tulips; peonies; lilies and the violets, have united to make the land look like some dream of romance or fairy land, and while some of these are passing away not to return until another year, other flowers are hastening on to take their place and minister gratification to those who will look upon and love them. Few spots there are on the earth, where flowers do not grow.

Mungo Park, the African traveller, lost in the desert, laid him down to die, when a flower growing in the sand arrested his attention, and inspired hope, for he rightly thought, that if God would nourish that flower, he would not forget him. Upon the mountains and hills; in the forests and open pastures; along the pathway of rivers, and around every home, however humble, grow these "smiles of Deity," to refresh alike the rich and the poor, the young and the old. All the year through, in some localities, flowers continue, and with the aid of Green Houses, even in the North, we can ever have a supply. In the Spring, with us, in the same order as Shakespeare wrote, they orderly advance:—

"daffodils,
That come before the swallow dares, and take
The winds of March with beauty; violets, dim
But sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes,
Or, like the winter's path to primroses,
That die unimpaired; bold oxlips, and
The crown-imperial; ilies of all kinds,
The flower-de-luce being one."

How pleasant to gather flowers, and bring them into our houses, and place them on our tables and mantle pieces, that they may seem to be of our family, and smile upon us and our children, who learn to love them, while they are yet in the nurse's arms, and have their earliest play time in the fields running about to gather them. They prize the yellow flower of the dandelion as much as if it was pure gold, or the fairest flower that blooms.

Good manners are a part of good morals, and it is as much your duty as your interest to practice both.

Schools and churches are the impregnable fortifications of a free people.

The Freedmen's Aid Society of Woburn, have received the following letter from Miss L. A. THYNG, announcing the receipt and disposal of the three barrels of clothing, which were sent from this town to Beaufort in March last.

BEAUFORT, S. C., }
May 1st, 1865. }

To the "Ladies of Woburn":—You probably anticipated receiving a report of the reception and disposal of the articles forwarded by you to Beaufort, long before this, and I have been very sorry to disappoint you. From some unknown cause, the barrels did not arrive until the 1st of April, just as I was leaving for a few days' visit in Charleston.

Since my return I have proceeded with the distribution, which I trust will prove acceptable.

I had the barrels taken to the house of a friend, and on my arrival one bright morning, found a crowd collected, the news having spread rapidly that "clothing was to be given out." And such a crowd; words fail to picture it to New England eyes. Many of the people composing it had arrived the night before from far up on the "Main," and were very destitute, their clothes having worn out in the weary march, and leaving their homes at a moment's notice, they could take nothing with them.

Imagine this motley throng gathered on the piazza of the very house where the "Ordinance of Secession" was first drawn up, (the Rhett House,) while Northern hands bestowed Northern gifts upon free men and women, once slaves on this very soil. One of the lessons of the time in which we live.

I would call one to the door of the room in which I stood, and after a thorough cross-questioning, to be sure the story was correct, for truth is a rare virtue among this people, I would give to them what they most needed, entire suits when I had them. The hats and bonnets found especial favor; several old men being very anxious for the broad-brimmed hats, with bright ribbons. I wish you could have seen the children, as I gave them the neat, pretty dresses. But few of them possessed more than one garment, a dress of coarse slave cloth, and their bright eyes and dirty faces were radiant with joy, as they ran away hugging their treasures.

Some of the nicer articles, which were not suitable for plantation hands, I gave to poor, respectable people, I knew in town, also making some children more tidy for Sabbath-School. I gave to nearly "two hundred" different persons, and yet was obliged to send a crowd of the poor, miserable creatures away, my store being exhausted. I said to them—"The good people of the North have sent these things to you, because they are sorry for you. What shall I tell them?" "Tell um, we is very much oblige"—"Dey is very good Missuses." "De Lord bress all the people ob de North, dey is good to we's." One woman grasping both my hands, exclaimed in language so broken I could scarcely understand her—"My dear Missus, I'se got a little piece of land, and de bery fast ting dat grows on it, Joe bring to you, you is so good to me." I send you but a limited statement, hoping in a few days to be able to render a verbal report, which shall be more full in the details.

Allow me to thank you in the name of humanity for your generous offering. And permit me also to express my gratitude, that you so cordially responded to my appeal, and permitted me personally to become the almoner of your bounty.

Very truly yours,
LAURA A. THYNG.

WINCHESTER. May 29th, 1865.

Mr. Editor:—"Excelsior" keeps you so well posted on all Winchester affairs, that there is no room for an outsider to put in a word, unless he does it edgewise; but I fear his modesty will forbid him to say to you that EDWIN A. WADLEIGH, Esq., of our town, has been appointed assistant Clerk of the Superior Court in this State—a situation of responsibility—with a remunerative salary of \$1800 per year. This appointment is one eminently fit to be made, for Mr. Wadleigh has for ten years been a faithful under Clerk in the same Court, and has fairly earned his promotion. Yours truly,

ON THE SQUARE.

We would refer our readers to the advertisement in another column of Messrs. Morris & Wheelwright, Bankers and Brokers, 72 Beaver Street, New York. This enterprising firm are daily in receipt of orders from all parts of the country, and parties entrusting to them business in their line may rely upon its being promptly and faithfully transacted.

WHEN THE DEVIL SOWS.—The seeds of vice are dropped into the young hearts in nearly every case between bedtime and sunset, away from home. The boys and girls step out of the family circle, and spend their time—how? In spending money they never earned—opening the doors of confectionaries and soda fountains, of beer and tobacco shops, of the circus, the negro minstrels, the restaurant and dance; then follows the Sunday drive and the company of those whose steps take hold on hell. In forty-nine cases out of fifty the destinies of children are fixed between the ages of eight and sixteen, those few years, when the devil will preempt the precious soul, unless the parents are vigilant to make home more attractive than the street.

Good manners are a part of good morals, and it is as much your duty as your interest to practice both.

Schools and churches are the impregnable fortifications of a free people.

NEGRO SUFFRAGE.

MR. EDITOR.—Along with the liberation and enfranchisement of the blacks in the southern states a question, perhaps the most important, arises, shall they, at once be raised to the full dignity of citizens, and be permitted to vote equally with the whites at the polls? In this State that matter is settled. Color makes no difference. All native born and naturalized citizens, who can read the constitution and write their names, are permitted to vote. This restriction is needed, and is here in no danger of abuse. It is needed because it is proper to require a reasonable amount of intelligence and information in those who are to control public affairs; and power is dangerous in the hands of the ignorant. Demagogues are ever ready to make use of such for the destruction of government. The number of blacks among us is small, and our laws have ever been very tolerant towards them. The blacks, too, having always been residents among us have had sufficient opportunity to become acquainted with our laws and customs, and if a discrimination were to be made between them and foreigners but recently come over, it should be in their favor. And further, the blacks have shown, in our late struggle an *earnest loyalty and devotion* which settles in a special manner their title to equal rights and privileges.

If there is, among ourselves, objection made to their claims, it must be regarded as the result of ignorance or prejudice, or both. The question of negro-emancipation is settled and is not open for discussion—thanks to the far-seeing policy of our late revered President.

But circumstances alter cases, and circumstances are very different at the south. Prejudice, hatred and disloyalty, have there a larger ascendancy, and let the seceded states once re-establish their governments on the basis of limited suffrage, then woe to the cause of freedom and human rights in the future. The emancipation scheme would become a dead letter, and the blacks and poor whites would be held in continual social and political degradation, while the leaders would again swell into importance, become arrogant and overbearing and seek again to usurp and overrule national affairs. The southerners will hardly wish, after the results of the past four years war to try the same over again very soon, but they may and will, so far as they can, oppose and annoy our government. To prevent turmoil and angry strife in the future we must apply suitable safe-guards while we have it in our power; and though it may be desirable, as in our own state, to require certain qualifications in voters, the exigencies of the case seem to demand that, so far as the negroes are concerned, all restrictions should be withheld and they at once admitted to full suffrage. It will produce a condition of affairs new and irritating to slaveholders; so was the act of emancipation; but it is a condition which they have brought on themselves, and they will be long become accustomed to it.

But how is our general government to control and secure such a condition in the disloyal states? Very plainly, by requiring as a condition of return, such a modification of their constitutions as to make the laws of suffrage in no way dependent on color. This, justice to the race, and the exigencies of the future, require should be secured, while our government has the power. And though it may require as many years to reconstruct it as to conquer the South, it matters not. Let the work be so done as that we and the rest of the world may be satisfied, and an approving God may smile thereon, through all coming time. **

The President has issued a proclamation of amnesty and pardon to persons engaged in the rebellion, who have failed to take the benefit of the proclamations of amnesty issued by the late President Lincoln, with restoration to all rights of property except as to slaves and where legal proceedings in confiscation of the property of such persons have been instituted, on condition that every such person shall take an oath to support the Constitution, the Union and all laws and proclamations made during the rebellion with reference to emancipation. Among the classes of persons excepted from the benefits of amnesty, are civil or diplomatic officers, or foreign agents of the rebel government, all who left judicial stations or seats in Congress to aid the rebellion, military officers above the rank of colonel and naval officers above the rank of lieutenant, all who resigned commissions in the army and navy, officers educated at West Point or the Naval academy, Governors of rebel States and participants in the rebellion whose property is worth more than \$20,000. A clause is inserted providing for cases in which special application for pardon may be made to the President.

Perhaps the following extract from the London News of May 11th (always the steadfast friend of the United States) affords some indication of popular sentiment in Europe:

"It is hardly to be expected that a government which has just re-established its authority, should instantly give full pardon to the chief plotter who organized resistance, and the ruler who for four years directed a civil war. It can hardly be affirmed that an example of justice is not called for in such a case. But we may at least hope that Mr. Davis will escape it."

Reception of Co. K, 39th Mass. Volunteers.

A meeting of the citizens of Woburn was held May 29th, 1865, pursuant to a call from the Military Committee of the Selectmen, to take measures to give a public reception to the returning Veterans of Co. K, 39th Regt. Mass. Vols., and to other returning Soldiers belonging to the town of Woburn.

J. G. Pollard, Esq., was chosen Chairman, M. M. Tidd, Secretary.

Voted, That this subject be referred to the Military Committee of the Selectmen, with instructions to appoint a Committee of twelve to act in conjunction with them in making all necessary arrangements for the proposed reception.

It was also Voted, That the Committee be instructed to invite all Military, Fire Companies, and all other organizations in town, to join in the reception described.

At a meeting of the Military Committee of the Selectmen held May 30, 1865, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee: A. J. Parker, Maj. T. J. Pierce, Jacob Brown, Capt. Charles S. Converse, Adj't Edward F. Wyer, Capt. John P. Crane, Capt. T. F. Page, Gavins R. Gage, Nathan Wyman, E. N. Blake, John Cummings, Jr., Wm. Totman, P. M. Warland, L. W. Perham, John H. Connally.

At a meeting of the Committee, held on the evening of May 30th, Voted, To accept the organization of the Selectmen.

Nathan Wyman was chosen Secretary.

A Committee was appointed to report a plan of action. They recommended:—to invite the Schools, and all other organizations to join the procession; the Rev. M. M. Parkhurst to make the opening prayer; J. G. Pollard to make the welcoming address; to get a good band; choose a Chief Marshal; Committee on Reception, Transportation, Music, Decorations, Invitation, Salute, &c.

Messrs. Wyer, Pollard, Grammer, Pierce and Perham, were chosen to select the necessary Committee, and reported for Chief Marshal, Capt. Chas. S. Converse, who will appoint his aids.

Committee on Reception—Maj. W. T. Grammer, John Cummings, Jr., Adj't E. F. Wyer.

Committee on Music—Maj. T. J. Pierce, Jacob Brown, A. E. Thompson.

Committee on Decorations—L. W. Perham, A. J. Parker, G. R. Gage.

Committee on Invitation—N. Wyman, Capt. J. P. Crane, S. O. Pollard, E. E. Thompson, John Connally.

Committee on Salute—T. F. Page, P. S. Warland, Moses A. Tyler.

It is suggested that the Chairman of the several Committees be the general Committee of Arrangements.

Report adopted. Adjourned until Saturday evening.

It is also proposed that a cavalcade be formed, if a sufficient number can be obtained to make it effective. Those desiring to join such, will please report to A. J. Parker, Esq.

Hall's Band have been engaged for the occasion.

MILITARY MATTERS.

Capt. Bennett, of the Harris Guard arrived home Wednesday. He thinks the Harris Guards, and the National Rangers, will arrive in Boston to day.

Private Geo. L. Hunt, Co. E, 1st Mass. Heavy Artillery, returned home Thursday evening, discharged.

Private Thomas H. Bradley, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Regt., has been discharged.

Lieut. Charles A. McDonald, of Co. B, 11th Mass. Vols., is lying dangerously ill, at the American House, Annapolis, Md., of pneumonia.

CAMP 39TH MASS. VOLS., }
Near Washington, D. C., }
June 1st, 1865. }

The following Resolves are the unanimous expression of the officers and men of Company K, 39th Mass. Vols., of which Willard C. Kinsley was Captain.

Whereas, Our beloved Commander, Capt. Willard C. Kinsley, having died of wounds received in battle at Gravelly Run, Va., March 31st, 1865, and whereas the officers and other members of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., desiring to give some expression of respect and esteem for him who has heretofore been a friend as well as leader; therefore

Resolved, That while we mourn his loss, we at the same time reverently and humbly recognize the mysterious providence of Him who holds the destinies of individual and nations.

Resolved, That in Capt. Kinsley the soldier ever found a staunch friend, a wise counsellor, a brave and undaunted leader, and a noble example of integrity and honor.

Resolved, That in his death the general service, as well as his company and regiment, has lost an efficient and faithful officer and distinguished soldier.

Resolved, That we tender to the bereaved friends of our lamented Captain our sincere sympathy and this tribute to his memory.

END OF THE REBELLION.—The surrender of Kirby Smith, with all the insurgent forces west of the Mississippi, leaves no rebel army in the field. The Rebellion, as far as regards military resistance, is over. Not a man is in arms against the Government in the whole space of 800,000 square miles which the Confederates originally claimed as their territory. Every Southerner, on the land or on the sea, who should now lift his hand against the constituted authorities, would plainly be either a murderer or a pirate, and could be proceeded against as a common felon.

CONCERT.—Our readers will be glad to learn that the "Arion Vocalists," who were so much eulogized by our Winchester and Reading correspondents, last week, are to sing in Woburn, on Wednesday evening, June 7th. They should have a crowded house. See notice.

The Organ Concert at the Baptist Church on Thursday evening, was not so well attended as it would have been at almost any other time, but the performances elicited the admiration of all present. The new organ is said to be a very superior instrument.

The Secretary of War has issued an order, by authority of the President, directing that in all cases of sentences by military tribunals of imprisonment during the war, the sentence be remitted, and the prisoners discharged from custody.

REORGANIZATION.—The Raleigh papers have a number of reports of meetings held in various counties of North Carolina, for the purpose of taking action under the new state of affairs brought about by the success of the Union arms. In Mississippi, Florida and Alabama movements are in progress, under the lead of prominent citizens, to restore those States to their relations in the Federal Union. In several instances, delegations to Washington have been appointed to confer with the authorities.

WORK FOR THE SOLDIERS.—The plan of giving returned disabled soldiers the preference in ordinary light employments, where they can do the work as well as able-bodied men, meets with general favor.

We have heard of a process of making artificial marble. Geologists tell us that one sort of real marble is nothing but chalk, through which an intensely-heated steam of carbonic acid has passed. The new process consists in heating powdered limestone and chalk in a porcelain vessel, from which the air is excluded. This seems simple enough; but whether it can be economically applied on a great scale, remains for further experiment.

France has had 67 queens. Miserable lives they led. Eleven were divorced. Two executed. Nine died young. Seven were widowed early. Three cruelly treated. Three exiled. The rest were either poisoned or broken-hearted.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 29. The Tribune's New Orleans dispatch of the 26th, states that the Ordnance depot and magazine at Mobile exploded at 2 o'clock yesterday. The shock was terrific. The city shook to its very foundations. Eight squares of buildings were destroyed. 500 persons were buried in the ruins. Loss \$8,0

Middlesex

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : No. 37.

WOBURN, SATURDAY JUNE 10, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS

To My Grandchildren.

My blessings on you, little babes,
To whom I think it good,
To find in these my fading days,
My dearest days renewed.

Oh! bless you, bless you, little babes,
Two little fairy gleams,
Who mix this twilight of life
With happy morning dreams.

Oh! bless your little helpless ways,
Your curious crows and screeches
From which my deaf old ears can
The sagest pretty speeches.

Oh! bless, and bless, and dearly bless
The little round blue eyes,
In which these old eyes love to watch
The half-throats gleam and rise.

Oh! bless, and bless, and dearly bless
Each fraction of a face,
In which my daughter gaily grows
To some new form of grace.

Oh! gracious little lives, in which
Two dearer lives are blent;
We bless your coming, and we bless
The precious love that sent.

The love that leads us in its hand,
That loves us even in sighs,
And bids, to light our downward road,
These little twinklers rise.

We bless you, bless you, little babes,
We bless your coming hither;
Not happier your young lives to grow,
Than our old age to wither!

[Good Words.]

The Little Stranger.

BY HELEN HEATH.

On a Monday morning the school children of a busy factory town, rendered by their days of freedom doubly boisterous and unruly, hooted and crowded about the soiled and battered doors of the great three-story building devoted to their use. No one save a teacher by profession, would have passed undaunted through the turbulent throng.

But when the village bell rang nine, they were, with such order as might be, marshalled to their respective seats; and only winks and mutterings indicated the half stifled rebellion. Just at this time a tap on the door called the teacher aside, and a wan man, young in years but evidently old in labor, with a solemn smile presented a little girl whose small fingers clung tremulously to his own. With an allusion to the responsibility of those who instruct the young, the pale man bowed slowly and extricated his hand disappeared behind the high fence.

The little one left thus lonely, stood poised mid-way between the ante-room door and the teacher's desk, gazing at the motley crowd.

A cutting wind had swept the March clouds from the sky. The sun shone piercingly through the high windows, making last Friday's truants shrink blinking away as before an all-searching eye. The trodden paths and sere grass in the yard were damp with the hoar-frost of the night. A pine wood fire snapped in the rusty, square stove, and fifty heavy boots raised a cloud of dust from the half-swept floor. The well-marked register lay open on the desk, and the work of the week was awaiting its commencement. Surely there was no enchantment in this. It was a keenly matter-of-fact morning, and a stern practical task looked inexorably in the teacher's face. There seemed little in the village that day to lead the thoughts away from earth and earthly labor. The tall red chimneys puffed forth their dingy smoke. The water leaped hurriedly over the dam. The iron hammers thundered, and the belts and wheels whirred and clattered. The confused din of machinery penetrated the school-room, and half the children there were defaced with factory grime.

But as the teacher looked at the little stranger standing wonderingly on the floor, the necessity of exertion grew faint in her mind, and all these surroundings faded into dim distance. She saw the moon among passing clouds, and watched its flitting radiance. It was as if a strange writing had appeared on the wall, and she lost all consciousness of a working-day world.

"Is it a fairy that the unbending man has brought?" thought she, emerging from her dream. "No, for there is nothing blithesome or merry about it. But surely the child—if child it is—bears some strange charm," she mused, as the light from the gray eyes wandered up towards the steadily blue, and a fluttering sigh seemed almost to waft the frail being away. Poor lost one! did the sky too prove unsympathizing? Was heaven beyond thy earth-dimmed vision?

A silver thread was woven with the teacher's monotonous duties that day. She looked at the pure brow of the shadowy stranger, whose presence she half believed was an illusion. She laid her hand among the soft hair to be sure

that she was real. But when she touched the fluttering hands, and met the wide-open, far-seeing eyes, and marked the swaying motions, she watched for the bird to unfold its wings and fly far out of sight. But day after day the little stranger tarried. This note of heavenly music floated among earthly discords. Each morning she seemed fairer and more evanescent; and as the balmy spring air came in through the open doors, the teacher looked doubtfully at her, thinking that she had cherished a vision—that the delicate stranger was a creation of fancy; and then she seemed to melt away in the brightness shining down from the warm sky.

One night, when the last rogue was done with the un congenial bustle of the town, among thick woods and green fields. She was released from confinement, and the sweet summer day whispered peace to her aching brow and heavy heart. She sat down on a stone by the roadside; under the sheltering wall, a pale blue hare-bell swayed in the breeze. The teacher gave a sudden start as her eye fell upon it; she had a vague idea that some lost treasure was recovered, and as she bent lovingly towards the frail flower, Auntie was in her mind.

She knew that she would come to her when the soft wind sighed over the world; when the moonlight lay on her carpet; when a star shone through the mist; when a leaf floated doubtfully into the grass; when a breath just stirred the water, or when some bird let fall a trembling note of sweet sadness. She felt again the unresolved doubt if she was a flesh and blood child, or a spiritual picture to which good angels had opened her eyes.

But if this blessing which she named Auntie had no material form, but was a symbolic vision which imagination made real—or if in a child like others, she had by an instinct truer than common, discerned the capacity for good with which we are each in some measure endowed; had she not been tenderly taught of heaven, that purity and beauty still have a place in this world, and that a glimpse of heaven in her own heart would react upon the souls of others; that on the perilous journey of life, beside its many pitfalls, in the darkest, wildest nights, angels from heaven's mercy-seat stand to guide the traveller; that desolate homes and stricken hearts, faith crowns with a halo of bliss higher far than the happiness which lies buried in the past.

The teacher turned her face cheerfully towards the factory-school where her share of the world's labor lay. Hereafter she knew that cramped forms and distorted faces would be to her but accidents of birth, for she had learned that in spirit each one, however outwardly repulsive, was akin to the Little Stranger.

The light of the spring day was fading when she turned into a by-path and stepped within the open door of the chapel. The sombre room, made darker by twilight shadows, was filled with a crowd which trembled before the earnestness of a haggard man, whose hollow cheek and burning eye bespake an inward fire. But just at his side upon the high platform—unless the teacher's eyes deceived her—was a ray of light in the gloom, the shadow of a dove upon the wild waters. Yes, as she looked again, the pure matin which haunted her schoolroom.

She walked home in the early evening amid the scattering crowd. As she passed a basement window where a candle threw its sickly light over the street, instinctively she paused to look within the mouldy room. A gray-haired woman touched by a harsher finger than that of time, was seated on a cricket beside the three-legged stool which supported the guttering candle, steadily plying the needle. She lifted her head, and on her sharp features lay a peaceful smile; for at her feet the sylph of the chapel rested, the gray-blue eyes turned towards the stained plastering as if they met the light of unfading stars.

The teacher moved on thinking of the school when Auntie Worth first dawned upon it. Of the dirty, ragged coats, the smutty faces, the twisted legs and warped feet. The belligerent dispositions, the sly, deceitful natures and the reckless spirits. Each child so thoroughly possessed of evil as to be inaccessible of good—or so the perplexed teacher was forced to believe. What weary hours had she spent in trying to win them to the right. How had she nervously strength to force them from their crooked paths!

Iniquity stalked triumphant through the long, dusty aisles. It seemed useless to fight with the giant. She would fain have given up the battle. But since the advent of Auntie a quietness brooded over the school, and the teacher thought she saw a shadow of softness on many dark faces, as they turned towards the little figure with its gleaming eyes, and the gingham frock fluttering about it like the wings of a bird when it is ready to fly. Morning and night she fussed noiselessly in and out; and as the teacher often thought, her presence was more a feeling than a reality, for she could never be quite sure that she saw her.

Weeks passed by; the trees were full of blossoms and the air heavy with perfume. The gentle influence still lingered, and the intangible Auntie seemed to the teacher a part of the trees that she breathed. One mild morning in the month of June, when the white and rosy petals were sailing downward, a feeling of disappointment and longing seemed to pervade the school, for Auntie was not there. At twelve o'clock a factory bell clanged from each black tower, and the sweeping operations poured from the double doors.

In the close school-room a straggling class was drowsing the addition table. During a pause in this varied noise, the sharp peal of the bell on the Methodist chapel sent a sympathetic throb of sorrow through the uneasy ranks of pupils. Had the little stranger—for stranger she always was in this world—gone to her home at last? Was the fair boy, which doubt and grief so often shadowed, clear and calm forever? Were the eyes which flickered with surprise and incomprehensible pain, then shining with a steady light? Sadness that day breathed from the mild blue sky above.

While the teacher ate her dinner at the boarding-house table, she heard her neighbors talking of a young minister with extraordinary talents and an unusual desire to do good, who would soon work himself into the grave. His wife died of consumption but a short time before he left him with one little girl—"pale, thin creature," they said, "who had just died, as was to be expected of a delicate child with only a fanatical clergyman to take care of her."

They were poor, and the little girl who was an odd child, and accomplished as much for others in her quiet way, as her father did by his noisy preaching, persuaded him to live in a damp kitchen with an old woman whose husband was killed by a machine in the factory; be-

cause they could cheer her loneliness, and also swell the scanty pittance which she earned as seamstress. Could it be Auntie Worth and her father—and was this the way that the world thought of them? The teacher did not know.

In the afternoon she walked beyond the uncongenial bustle of the town, among thick woods and green fields. She was released from confinement, and the sweet summer day whispered peace to her aching brow and heavy heart. She sat down on a stone by the roadside; under the sheltering wall, a pale blue hare-bell swayed in the breeze. The teacher gave a sudden start as her eye fell upon it; she had a vague idea that some lost treasure was recovered, and as she bent lovingly towards the frail flower, Auntie was in her mind.

She knew that she would come to her when the soft wind sighed over the world; when the moonlight lay on her carpet; when a star shone through the mist; when a leaf floated doubtfully into the grass; when a breath just stirred the water, or when some bird let fall a trembling note of sweet sadness. She felt again the unresolved doubt if she was a flesh and blood child, or a spiritual picture to which good angels had opened her eyes.

But if this blessing which she named Auntie had no material form, but was a symbolic vision which imagination made real—or if in a child like others, she had by an instinct truer than common, discerned the capacity for good with which we are each in some measure endowed; had she not been tenderly taught of heaven, that purity and beauty still have a place in this world, and that a glimpse of heaven in her own heart would react upon the souls of others; that on the perilous journey of life, beside its many pitfalls, in the darkest, wildest nights, angels from heaven's mercy-seat stand to guide the traveller; that desolate homes and stricken hearts, faith crowns with a halo of bliss higher far than the happiness which lies buried in the past.

The teacher turned her face cheerfully towards the factory-school where her share of the world's labor lay. Hereafter she knew that cramped forms and distorted faces would be to her but accidents of birth, for she had learned that in spirit each one, however outwardly repulsive, was akin to the Little Stranger.

A Religious Civil War.

From the Springfield Republican.

This question seems an absurd one, and yet some of the sectarian newspapers are discussing it and attempting to prepare the public mind for it. They could hardly undertake a more wicked and mischievous work; but they assume to be merely giving heedful warning of what must soon come. The pretense is that the Roman Catholics have a deep plot to get possession of the government of the United States, destroy our free institutions, make their religion the State religion, and in fact establish a despotism, with perhaps the Pope in person at its head; at any rate with all the hideous machinery of the inquisition to torture us into support of its faith and authority. The descriptions given of the frightful things to be done by the Pope's government of the United States, when fully established, are enough to make one's blood freeze with horror, if read with seriousness and credulity. The monstrous barbarities of the darkest of the dark ages are all to be reproduced here. What do our Protestant editors mean by attempting to excite such sectarian alarm and hostility? It is impossible to suppose that they believe there is any cause for it. They bring no facts to show that the Catholics of this country seek political power as a sect, or that they carry their sectarianism into politics. In fact, they are less obnoxious to this charge than the Protestants, for while in many parts of the country a Catholic cannot be nominated for any office because of the fact that Protestants will not vote for Catholics, we never heard of an instance of a Catholic refusing to vote for the candidate of his party because of his being a Protestant. If there is any bigotry in this matter, the Catholic is by no means the chief offender. But let us see what some of the prophets of evil have to say. This is from the Boston Recorder, the organ of first-proof Orthodoxy in Massachusetts:

"The real extent of Romish control at this moment is unsuspected. It may be sufficient in 1868 to give us a President, two-thirds of both houses of Congress, and the Governors and a majority in both houses of three-fourths of all the States! An amendment of the Constitution could thus be effected, making Papacy the national religion and the only one to be tolerated. But the most sanguine may not hope so much so soon. Rome may see it safe to aspire no further in 1868 than to a Vice-President. To make a President of him would need but a skillful dose of poison—a trifle that Rome never wanted when the motive was adequate. Rome hopes that at some future day some future or present party shall find itself obliged openly to sell itself to her. If so, and another rebellion arise in conse-

quence of its mis or success (and either would bring it on), mightier means on this side of the Atlantic, and certain recognition on the other, will attend its very opening."

Villainous is the only word that can describe the meaning and intent of such language as this. The Catholic can readily find means to retort by showing that there have been Protestants as well as Catholic depots and assassins and that neither political ambition, nor intolerance, nor cruelty, have pertained exclusively to any one denomination. But the great objection to such sectarian assaults is that they tend to provoke the very evils they are professedly directed against. Nothing is more to be deprecated than the creation of hostility and suspicion between the sects into which our communities are divided, and especially the attempt to introduce the proscription of any denomination into politics. When the Catholics, or any other sect, make an assault upon our free institutions, it will be met. It is monstrous injustice to attempt to excite suspicion and ill will against them in advance. We can secure ourselves in no such way. Our safety lies in the education of the people. The peril growing out of the large admission of foreigners to our voting population comes not from their religion but their ignorance. We must educate the whole people. We must insist upon intelligence as a qualification for the ballot. Then, whether the voters are black or white—Catholic or Protestant—they will know enough to vote for their own welfare and that of their children, and will jealously resist the first approach of despotic power, come whence it may. Let us have no attempts to excite denominational passion and prejudice, and no monstrous predictions of sectarian civil war.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.—[From an address before the Greene County Agricultural Society, on "The Education and Training of Young Farmers," by Rev. Charles Rockwell, D. D., of Catskill.]

The young farmer should be trained, with much care, to love domestic animals, and so treat them that they will love and willingly and joyfully help and serve him. Nor should one ever worry, or tease, or abuse such animals, as it tends to injure their temper, and to make them less easily managed and less useful than they would otherwise be, and sometimes also causes them to be dangerous even to men and to other animals, or to become like the horse of which its owner said, that—"It had but two faults, one of which was that it was ugly to catch, and the other was, that it was good for nothing when it was caught." When, as a boy, I first went from home to school abroad, I well remember that I was more anxious to see my dog, colt, steers and sheep, than the members of the family; and now, old as I am, I like to hear my cow low and my horse neigh, and come to me from a distance, though they know that I have no food for them. It pleases me that my dog is restless and anxious when I am from home, eagerly watches my return, knows the sound of my sleigh bells and my carriage from twenty others, which he hears with indifference, hurries to meet me at a distance, and is so overjoyed at my return that he races around the yard with his might, until utterly exhausted, he lies panting at my feet.

It has made me happy as a child to have my noble Dominic rooster come early each morning, ten or twelve rods to the house, and standing under my bedroom window crow long and loudly there, until having spoken a few kind words to him in return for his morning salute, he returned quietly to the barn, and watching until I came forth from the house, would meet me, with all his Mormon wives around him, some of them flying into my arms to be carried, while with him in a crest, standing on my cap, and one of his wives on each shoulder as an epaulette, I have moved about, though I did not place them there, nor had I food for them to draw them to me. So also have I stood by this rooster, when mounted on a perch, he would continue crowing with his might so long as I would pat him with my hand, and praise him.

We had also, a short time since, a hen trained in the house, that would knock with her bill at the door or window for admission, for food and lodging, in her covered basket, which took care of and brooded another chicken when herself scarce bigger than a robin, and, when a hawk carried off this pet, hovered over and cared for a litter of young kittens. She would sleep for hours in my wife's lap, and, when told to kiss her, quickly opening and shutting her mouth a great

number of times with a snapping noise, which could have been nothing else than an expression of warm and strong affection.

Of our six or seven cats, each one has its winning ways: this one, climbing up in front, embraces the neck, and gently rubs its face on either cheek; another, sitting on the shoulder, loudly and happily purrs; and another still, hanging like a collar around the neck, will go to sleep there. The dog, too, though lordly over the cats, kindly cares for them, licking their sores when they are hurt, and is thus a sort of little D. D., or if you please d. d., or Doctor Dog, not Doctor of Dog-matics, as noisy and contentious divines are sometimes very properly styled.

And here I would say, that I had rather have the strong, unvarying confidence and affection of domestic animals, as evidence of habitual self-control and kindness of heart, than the proudest college diploma without it; and I envy not the farmer's son who, returning home in manhood, and seeing there the little yokes and harness with which steers, colts and dogs drew him around on sleds and wagons when a boy, does not kindly and sadly think of these departed companions and playmates of his early days.

[N. Y. Observer.]

BOY LOST.

He had black eyes, with long lashes, red cheeks, and hair almost black and curly. He wore a crimson plaid jacket, with full trousers buttoned on; had a habit of whistling, and liked to ask questions; was accompanied by a small black dog. It is a long while now since he disappeared. I have a very pleasant house, and much company. My guests say, "Ah! it is pleasant to be here. Every thing has such an orderly, put-away look—notting about under foot—no dirt." But my eyes are aching for the sight of whittings and cut-paper on the floor; of tumbled-down card-houses, of wooden sheep and cattle; of pop-guns, bows and arrows; whips, tops, go-carts, blocks, and trumpery. I want to see crumps on the carpet, and paste spilt on the kitchen table. I want to see the chairs and tables turned the wrong way about. I want to see candy-making and corn-popping, and to find jack-knives and fish-hooks among my muslins. Yet these things used to fret me once. "How quiet you are here. Ah! one may settle his brains and be at peace." But my ears are aching for the patterning of little feet; for a hearty shout, a shrill whistle, a gay trala; for the crack of little whips; for the noise of drums, fifes, and tin trumpets. Yet these things made me nervous once.

They say: "Ah! you have leisure—nothing to distract you. What heaps of sewing you have time for!" But I long to be disturbed. I want to be asked for a bit of string or an old newspaper—for a cent to buy a slate pencil or peanuts. I want to be coaxed for a piece of new cloth for jibs and mainsails and then to hem the same. I want to make little flags and bags to hold marbles. I want to be followed by little feet all over the house, teased for a bit of dough for a little cake, or to bake a pie in a saucer. Yet, these things used to fidget me once. They say: "Ah! you are not tied at home. How delightful to be always at liberty for concerts, lectures and parties! No confinement for you." But I want confinement. I want to listen to the school-bell mornings, to give the last hasty wash and brush and then to wash from the window nimble feet bounding away to school. I want frequent rents to mend, and to replace lost buttons. I want to obliterate mud-stains, molasses stains, and paints of all colors. I want to be sitting by a little crib of evenings, when weary little feet are at rest, and prattling voices are hushed, that mothers may sing their lullabies, and tell over their oft-repeated stories. They don't know their happiness then, these mothers; I didn't. All these things I called confinement once.

A many figure stands before me now. He is taller than I, has thick whiskers, wears a frock coat, a bosomed shirt, and a cravat. He has just come from college. He brings Latin and Greek in his countenance, and busts of the old philosophers in the sitting room. He calls me mother. He avers that he is my boy, and says that he can prove it. He brings his little boat to show the red stripe on the sail (it was the end of the piece) and the name on the stern, Lucy Lowe, a little girl of our neighbor, who, because of her long curl and pretty, round face, was the chosen favorite of my boy. The curls were long since cut off, and she has grown to a tall,

handsome girl. How his face reddens as he shows the name on the boat! Oh! I see it all as plain as if it were written in a book. My little boy is lost, and my big boy will soon be. Oh, I wish he were a little tired boy in a long night-gown, lying in his crib, with me sitting by, holding his hand in mine, pushing the curls back from his forehead, watching his eyelids droop, and listening to his deep breathing.

If I only had my little boy again, how patient I would be! How much I would bear, and how little I would fret and sc

The Middlesex Journal,
AND
WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WO BURN:
SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

CANKER WORMS.

This pest of apple, cherry, and some other trees, has done fearful ravages in the towns around Boston and elsewhere this season. The otherwise beautiful scenery is sadly marred by the blighted verdure of trees that look as if a fire had burnt them. We hope that the amazing increase of this destructive worm and the wider extent of devastation, may arouse the people from their indolence and apathy, and lead them to apply the proper remedy. Every tree can be protected, if the owner will to have it so, by taking the proper precautions. A new invention by a gentleman of Topsfield, patented, is said to be effectual in preventing the ascent of the worm. A certain angle, discovered by the proprietor, cannot be passed, and the worm inevitably, and sometimes for the hundredth time, falls to the ground in the attempt. We have known a case of perfect success by placing pickle in tin troughs made to fit to the tree and carefully watched.

These worms have become a real nuisance, also, by getting on to the bonnets and dresses of ladies, and upon the hats and clothing of men and boys, by whom they have been carried into houses and stores and churches and school rooms. The trees the next year will be still more visited, and even currant and gooseberry bushes and pear trees, in some cases the present year, will be attacked by these voracious creatures. Laws ought to be passed punishing with a fine those who neglect their duty of extirpating from their premises this very destructive worm. Great quantities of fruit are lost by indifference on this subject, the trees are eventually destroyed, and the evil spread from farm to farm and from town to town.

The National Fast, last week, for this region of country, centered in Boston. It was a fast time, indeed; a sort of jubilee, got up to fill the pockets of railroad corporations, and to show the proprietors of drinking saloons, and low groggeries, that the people are true to King alcohol, at all times, and under all circumstances. The show was a good one, however. A very large procession, in which the military predominated, occupying an hour and a half in passing a given point, marched through all the principal streets. The sidewalks were filled with people and the windows of the houses were crowded by spectators. Masonic Lodges, Temperance organizations, engine companies, Irish and Scotch and German Societies, mechanics of every variety, wounded soldiers from the war, and numerous carriages occupied with naval and military officers, members of the City Government, and other distinguished personages, contributed to the display; but the length of time since the President's death, the various ceremonies of mourning for his loss, and the hopeful prospects of the country, rendered the whole affair one of joy and hilarity rather than of mourning and sadness. The whole scene was wound up by a general resort to the drinking saloons and places of amusement, and the night trains took to their homes thousands of men who were more under the influence of rum than of patriotism, more ready to engage in a fight or row, than to appreciate a day which ought to have been passed in quiet contemplation and religious devotion.

ANNIVERSARY WEEK IN BOSTON.—The meetings in Boston last week were very well attended and highly interesting. The Temperance meeting at the Old South Church on Monday evening, was the best enjoyed in Boston for a long time. The sermon by Prof. Park, before the Education Society, was one of uncommon brilliancy and power. Anniversaries of the Tract, Bible, Sunday School, Peace, Seamen, and other societies, were quite spirited, and the Prayer meetings were crowded and well sustained. The weather was very fine. Ministers from abroad were more limited in number than usual, but a pretty good representation was had, and though the Fast of Thursday made the time shorter than common, yet, for that very reason, perhaps the exercises were more spirited and better enjoyed.

Tijcknor & Fields, the enterprising publishers, are now engaged in a good work, that of publishing a cheap, but at the same time an elegant edition, of the shorter poems of Longfellow, to be followed by those of Tennyson, Whittier, Browning, Lowell, Holmes, Mrs. Stowe, and others. The plan of the series is to present the choicest and most deservedly popular poems of the best poets in a series within the reach of every household. The publishers will furnish the volumes at the low price of 50 cents each. The present number is illustrated by eminent artists.

The ministers in Boston preaching the shortest sermons, have the largest congregations.

AN EDUCATED NEGRO.—H. W. Co. K., 39th Mass. Volunteers.

Johnson, of Canandaigua, N. Y., who is a pure negro, was admitted to the practice of law in the Supreme Court of New York, at Rochester, in June of last year, and has decided to remove to Liberia to practice his profession. In a note of commendation, Judge Jas. C. Smith says of him: "By his own efforts, in spite of the hindrances of poverty and race, he has educated himself and his family, acquired a reputable knowledge of the law, and made himself one of the finest public speakers in the State. He really deserves to succeed in what he has undertaken." This testimony is endorsed by Hon. Francis Granger, ex-Gov. Myron H. Clark, and over twenty other members of the Bar of Ontario county.

The above is good proof that a negro has but to gain an education to entitle him to respect and confidence and all the rights of citizenship.

GETTING EDUCATED.—The worms are becoming an institution in the country. They were a very ignorant race a few years ago, and strove hard to eke out a precarious existence; but under the genial influence of education, they have taken to the trees which bear the most nourishing fruits, and are growing in numbers and power, with a rapidity which promises ere long to make them one of the greatest scourges of the human race. In a few years there will not be a decent apple or cherry to be found in New England, or the country, if something is not done to exterminate them. The Hartford Times says, "they have eaten every green leaf off nearly all the apple trees, and from half the elms. Cherry and other fruit trees are also suffering. Apple trees everywhere look as if a fire had passed over them."

THE VOLUNTEER MILITIA.—On the evening of the 6th inst, there was a meeting in the Town Hall in Woburn, for the purpose of electing officers to the "64th Unattached Co. Infantry, Mass. Vol. Militia," of Woburn. A. E. Thompson, Esq., of the Board of Selectmen, presided on the occasion. The following persons were elected officers of the company:

Captain—John Powers.

First Lieutenant—James Sheehan.

Second Lieutenant—John Murphy.

Up to Wednesday, 98 men had signed the roll of the company.

The company has been duly commissioned by the Governor.

BOSTON, June 5th, 1865.

Mr. Editor:—The Readings given by Mrs. Frances M. Brown, on Friday evening, June 2d, at Woburn, were of a high order, and reflect great credit upon the age in which we live and upon the individual who can in such a masterly manner delineate the human passions. Such reading should be heard.

A HEARER.

We entirely agree with our correspondent. Mrs. Brown should have had a full house. Her Readings were given with much effect and in excellent taste.

THE TIME TO ADVERTISE.—The New York Times has the following sensible lines on advertising:—

Business men, with proper business ideas, should be shrewd enough to perceive that now is the time to advertise. Now that gold is rapidly falling, and after every revolution will fall still more, sell off the old stock at once! should be the motto of every prudent dealer. Dispose of it promptly and at the best prices you can get, for the longer you hold on, the less you will obtain. It is better to voluntarily submit to a small loss than be obliged to submit to a greater one by and by. Sell off! sell off! and to accomplish this indispensable feat, advertise liberally. Now is the time we repeat it, to do it discreetly. Get ahead of your neighbors, if you can, advertising more, and thus selling more, and when the crash comes you will be safe. This is the plain dictate of common sense, and he who needs it will not bitterly regret before long his foolish negligence.

THE LOTTERY DEALERS AGAIN.—James W. and Luther M. Harris were brought before Judge Rogers in the Police Court, Boston, last week, for examination according to assignment. They appeared with their counsel, Nat. Richardson, Esq. The first complaint, charging them with having lottery tickets in their possession was *not pros'd*, and one substituted alleging that they kept lottery tickets with intent to pass the same. Mr. Richardson, for the prisoners, waived examination, and on the question of bail Detective Baker was placed on the witness stand to testify as to what was found in the possession of defendants, and stated that he discovered and seized several thousand tickets for a "National Gift Distribution." Judge Rogers then ordered each to give bonds in \$2000 for their appearance for trial at the Superior Court. The bail was furnished.

The announcement of the intention of the American Government immediately to disband 400,000 men has been hailed in France, as it has also in England, with unlimited satisfaction, and it may almost be said admiration. Such a proceeding will carry to a yet higher pitch the burst of approbation and friendly sympathy elicited first by the magnanimity and moderation displayed by Mr. Lincoln in the hour of victory, and afterwards made still warmer and kindler by the circumstances of his death.

The ministers in Boston preaching the shortest sermons, have the largest congregations.

John L. Richardson, captain; discharged—disability—March 29, 1864; died in Woburn, Mass., Oct. 1, 1864; of hemorrhage of the brain. Luke R. Tidd, first lieutenant; taken prisoner at the battle of Weldon Railroad, Va., Aug. 19, 1864; paroled Feb. 28, 1865.

Lutter F. Wyman, second lieutenant; transferred to Co. A, Feb. 23, 1864; transferred back to Co. K, March 8, 1864; promoted to 1st lieutenant March 29, 1864; promoted to captain April 14, 1864; taken prisoner at the battle of Laurel Hill, Va., May 8, 1864; re-taken by Gen. Sheridan's Cavalry, at Beaver Dam Station, Va., May 9, 1864; promoted 1st sergeant April 1, 1865; promoted to 1st sergeant April 1, 1865; promoted to captain Co. 2d U. S. Vols., Jan. 1865.

Perrin, George, 1st sergeant; promoted to 2d lieutenant Feb. 4, 1863; assigned to Co. 2d U. S. Vols., Jan. 1865.

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R

Semi-Centennial Celebration.
THE "Ladies' Charitable Reading Society," of the First Congregational Church and Parish of Woburn, will celebrate their FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY, on Tuesday, June 21st, 1865.
At half past seven P. M., there will be a Social Reunion of the Past and Present Members of the Society, at the parlors of the Orthodox Church.
A Supper will be furnished at the large Vestry at six o'clock; tickets to which can be had by those who wish to join in the festivities, and are not members of the Society, by applying either to Mrs. Dr. B. Cutler, Mrs. Stephen Dow, Mrs. A. G. Carter, Miss Clara Richardson. Price fifty cents. Application to be made prior to Monday noon, 19th inst., as only a LIMITED number are for sale.

Public services, to which all are respectfully invited, will take place in the Ambulatory Room of the Church at half-past seven o'clock. Singing an Original Hymn, Reading of an Historical Sketch of the Society; also an Original Poem, and speeches from distinguished Clergymen, will constitute the exercises.

If any past members of the Society have not been notified they will confer a favor by reporting to the President, Mrs. S. Dow.

June 10

SMOLANDER'S Compound Fluid Extract OF BUCKU.

The articles which comprise this preparation are especially recommended by the Medical Faculty, for the cure of the various affections of the STOMACH, UTRICULAR ODESSA, RHUMATISM, GENERAL DEBILITY, DROPSY, CHRONIC GONORRHOEA, and CUTANEOUS DISEASES.

For those whose systems are reduced by the ardent pursuit of business or pleasure,

Smolander's Extract Bucku will be found VERY EFFICACIOUS.

As a SPRING MEDICINE It is INVALUABLE.

It has been used with the most happy results for the ERUPTIONS.

Incident to infancy and childhood.

OSTRICH CASES.

OF INDIGESTION, DYSEPSIA, RHUMATISM, DROPSY, AND DISEASES OF THE URINARY ORGANS, by its use will be readily cured.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

TRY IT.

For sale in Woburn by W. C. BRIGHAM, and by Apothecaries generally.

BURLEIGH & ROGERS, Wholesale Druggists, 86 Hanover St. Boston.

General Agents for the United States.

June 10—3m

TEETH!!! GREAT REDUCTION!!

Our prices are computed on the basis of gold at par, as follows: Six of molded teeth every month \$30. Full gold fillings, \$1 to \$5. Cadmium and amalgam in appearance like silver fillings, 50 cents to \$2. Teeth extracted, ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT PAIN, by the use of Ether or Nitrous Oxyl.

All our work warrant.

O. P. ROGERS, Dentist,

31 Winter street, Boston.

W. F. STONE,
June 10—3m

HOUSE FOR SALE.

For sale, a house containing six rooms,

nearly new. Also, a Shop, partly finished.

A never failing well of water—11,000 feet of hand—a good supply of fruit. Inquire of

WALTER TUCK.

Woburn, June 10, 1865.

31*

June 10—3m

COLLECTOR'S SALE OF Real Estate.

FOR NON-PAYMENT OF TAXES.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, on MONDAY, the 10th day of July next, at 1 o'clock P. M., at the office of the Central Bank Block, Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, State of Massachusetts, the following described parcels of Real Estate, owned, or supposed to be owned, by the persons named, and assessed for the year past, or so much thereof as may be necessary to discharge said assessments, together with all incidentals costs and charges, unless the same shall have been previously discharged, EDWARD SIMMONDS, Collector for the Town of Woburn.

John G. Flagg—On Dwelling House, Barn, and about 50 acres Land, situated on Vernon Place, leading from Ball Road street, and bounded, northerly by land of Seephter Keith, A. F. Olson, Jr., and Charles E. Hart, southerly by land of Stephen Cummings' heirs; westerly by John Wade's Estate; southerly by a private road, easterly by land of S. O. Pollard & Co.; E. F. Olson, Jr., by land of owners unknown. Tax, for 1864, \$28.48.

Also, One House and land, situated on Main street, situated on the corner of Main and Salem streets, Tax, for 1864, \$40.32.

Also, One House and Land, situated on Union street, and adjoining the estates of Charles Jones, and heirs of Anna Nichols. Tax, for 1864, \$13.69.

Also, One House and Land, situated on a private street, leading from Main street, and bounded westerly by land of Stephen Cummings' heirs; northerly by John Wade's Estate; southerly by a private road, easterly by land of said Edward Flagg. Tax, for 1864, \$27.44.

Also, One Store and Land, situated on Main street, adjoining the estate of Elbridge Trull, Esq., Tax, for 1864, \$50.40.

June 10—3m

NOTICE.

TO THOMAS SALMON, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to any and all other persons claiming any interest in fifteen gallons of rum in a barrel, now in possession of whistlers, a barrel, two gallons of whiskey in a ten, twenty, and one-half gallon in a barrel, six gallons of rum in a keg, one and one-half gallons of gin in a keg, five gallons of whiskey in a keg, four gallons of brandy in a keg, and two gallons of wine in a jug, one quart of rum in a tin measure, which, by virtue of a warrant issued to me, have been seized at the dwelling house occupied by James Thorne, situated on the easterly side of Grinnell street, so called, in the town of the County of Middlesex, on the fifth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty five, the value of which liquors, with the vessels containing them, was \$100.

You are hereby required to appear before the Justices of the Superior Court, next to be held in Concord, in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Monday in June, at 10 o'clock A. M., and answer, if he can, to the charge of having concealed, against said liquors, and vessels containing them, and for trial, and to show cause, if any you have, why said liquors, and vessels containing them, should not be sold, being kept for sale, by the said Thomas Salmon, in violation of the laws of this Commonwealth.

Witness my hand, and seal at Woburn, in said County, the fifth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five.

P. L. CONVERSE, Trial Justice.

A true copy, Attest, JOHN W. DAY, Police officer of Woburn,

June 10—2m

SPANISH ROUGE, FOR POLISHING.

Or Cleaning Gold, Silver, Silver Plated, Britannia, Brass, Tin, Steel, Iron, Copper, Glass or Metals of all kinds.

For the purpose intended this article cannot be beat, will add one-half cent invested in a package of this, will add more, to one-half cent of the value of one hundred dollars spent in new ware.

One copy of the new and beautiful Steel Engraving:

LINCOLN & SON.

together with circulars and full particulars to Agents.

G. S. HASKINS & CO., 33 Beckman street, N. Y.

BASHFULNESS—How to overcome it. See PHRASEOLOGICAL JOURNAL, January number, 20 cents.

POWELL & WELLS, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

"How its Done," Whiskers in 6 weeks. Gambling exposed. Fortune-telling. Ventriloquist. Great secrets, for 25 cents. Address,

HUNTER & CO., Hinsdale, N. H.

June 10—2m

MORRIS & WHEELWRIGHT
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
NO. 72 BEAVER STREET,
NEW YORK.

GOVERNMENT BONDS, RAILWAY SHARES,
PETROLEUM,
AND
MINING STOCK,
BOUGHT AND SOLD.

All business transacted strictly on Commission.

J. C. MORRIS. S. A. WHEELWRIGHT.

Any information desired in regard to prospects of above will be furnished upon application, as well as

of the above.

ORDERS ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

REFERENCES, BY PERMISSION.

SPOFFORD, TILESTON & CO. New York.

GALWEY, CASAD & TELLER, New York.

BRIDGES, (President Inc.) New York.

HARVEYS & CO. New York.

CALDWELL & MORRIS, New York.

June 10

GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO.

Advertising Agents,

NO. 23 CONGRESS STREET, - - BOSTON.

Advertisements inserted in all Newspapers throughout the country at publishers' lowest rates.

LAKE OF ABRAMAH LINCOLN,

THE PIONEER BOY.

An authorized and trustworthy biography of this great man, from boyhood up to the time he was elected President. Sold by booksellers, or sent, postage paid, on receipt of \$1.25.

READY SOON:

"WHAT THE PIONEER SAY"—using memorable sentences from the Speeches, Proclamations, and other Documents of PRESIDENT LINCOLN. \$1.00.

WALKER, FULLER, & CO. Publishers, Boston.

June 10

BOSTON POST.

PRICE REDUCED TO 3 cts. per copy.

Furnished by usmen by the week or month, or weekly, or monthly, or quarterly, or annually, or as often as we receive applications.

Newsmen supplied at \$2.00 per hundred.

The BOSTON POST is the largest daily paper published in Boston, and no expense is spared to make it the best.

Advertisments inserted at reasonable prices, BEALS, GREEN & CO., 40 and 42 CONGRESS ST., BOSTON.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST FARMING LANDS IN THE WORLD ARE THESE ARE THOSE OF NORTHERN MISSOURI. Roads are good, and are always improving, and are selling for whatever they can get. An extensive immigration from the Northern States and from Europe, already begun, will soon occupy the land of the State and develop its immense natural wealth. Free and full information given on application.

ELI THAYER, No. 1 Park Place, New York.

JAMES GRAY,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
4 School's Building, Tremont Row, Boston.

Farm, and Country Residences for sale.

N. B. Particular attention given to selling Farms in all parts of the New England States.

June 10

GEO. M. GUILD & CO.,

Grand, Square, and "Parlor Favorite"

PIANOS.

Warehouses 544 Washington St., Boston.

Our "PIANOS" have all the modern improvements, with everlasting bass, full iron frames, good tone and action, and thoroughly made in every particular.

They are not more than two thirds as large as the "full size" pianofortes, and can be sold for less than the cost of a large piano.

Our list comprises every variety of Piano, from the "PARLOR FAVORITE" to the "SQUARE and PIANO GRAND," and at prices varying from three to fifteen hundred dollars.

Send for Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue, giving details of all our different styles of instruments.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT.

CURES SALT RHEUM.

CURES ERYTHRASIS, SORES.

CURES CATARRH, HEADACHE.

CURES THE SHINGLES.

CURES RINGWORMS.

CURES SORE EYES.

CURES EYES, NOSE, MOUTH, HUMOR.

CURES BULBS AND SCALDS.

CURES EYES, NOSE, MOUTH, HUMOR.

HELBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

A positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Dystrophic Swellings.

This Medicine increases the powers of digestion, and excretes the absorbents into healthy action, by which the watery or calcareous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and is good for men, women and children.



HELBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

For weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Dissipation, Early Indisposition, attended with the following Symptoms:

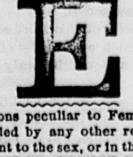
Indisposition to Excretion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Horror of Disease, Trembling, Dimness of Vision, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Hands, Palpitation of the Face, Universal Lassitude, Palpitation of the Heart, These symptoms, if allowed to go on (which this Medicine invariably removes), soon follow:

FATIGUE, EPILEPTIC FITS, &c.

In one of which the patient may expire. Who can say they are not frequently followed by those "dreadful diseases," INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION?

Many cases of the cause of this suffering, but none will confess. The records of the Insane asylums and the melancholy deaths by consumption bear ample witness to the truth of the asserter.

The Constitution, once affected by organic weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU invariably does. A trial will convince the most sceptical.



In many affections peculiar to Females, the EXTRACT

BUCHU is unequalled by any other remedy, and for all complaints incident to the sex, or in the DECLINE OR CHANGE OF LIFE,

SIX SYMPTOMS ABOVE.

No Family should be without it.

LTake no Balsam, Mercury, or unpleasant medicine for unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

HELBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU
AND
IMPROVED ROSE WASH

Cures Secret Diseases
In all their stages little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience, and NO EXPOSURE.

MUSE HELBOLD'S
EXTRACT BUCHU
For all affections and diseases of these organs, whether EXISTING IN MALE OR FEMALE, From whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing. Diseases of these organs require the aid of a diuretic.

HELBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU
Is the Great Diuretic.
And it is certain to have the desired effect in all disease for which it is recommended.

BFluid Extract Sarsaparilla.

NOT A FEW

of the worst disorders that afflict mankind arise from the corruption that accumulates in the Blood. Of all the discoveries that have been made to purge it out, none can equal in effect HELBOLD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSA-PARILLA. It cleanses and renovates the Blood, insufflating the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors which make disease. It stimulates the healthy functions of the body, and expels the disorders that grow and rankle in the blood. Such a remedy that could be relied on has long been sought for, and now, for the first time the public have one which will remove all the obstructions and irritations of affection, and show its effects but the trial of a single bottle will show to the sick that it has its virtues surpassing anything they have ever taken.

Two table-spoonsful of the Extract of Sarsaparilla added to a pint of water is equal to the Lisbon Distill. Drink, and one bottle is fully equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoction as usually made.

OHELBOLD'S ROSE WASH,

An excellent Lotion for diseases arising from habits of dissipation, and for the cure of the Extract of Buchu, and similar remedies in such diseases as recommended.

Evidence of the most responsible and reliable character will accompany the medicines. Also explicit directions for use, with hundreds of thousands living witnesses, and upwards of 30,000 unadmitted certificates and recommends letters, many of which are from the highest sources, including eminent Physicians, Clergymen, Statesmen, &c. The Proprietor has never resorted to their publication in the newspapers; he does not do this from the fact that his articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need to be propped up by evidence.

The Science of Medicine, like the Doric Column, should stand simple, pure, majestic, having fact for its basis, induction for its pillar, and Truth alone for its Capital.

LMy Extract Sarsaparilla is a Blood Purifier; my Extract Buchu is a Diuretic, and will act as such in all cases.

Both are prepared on purely scientific principles—*to* we mean the most active measures of either that can be made. A ready and conclusive test will be a comparison of their properties with those set forth in the following works:

See Dispensatory of the United States.

See Professor DEWEY'S valuable works on the Practice of Physic.

See remarks made by the celebrated Dr. FURST, Phila.

See remarks made by Dr. EPRAHIM McDOWELL, a cele-

brated Physician and Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, and published in the Transactions of the King and Queen's Journal.

See Medico-Chirurgical Review, published by BENTLEY'S TRAVERS, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons.

See most of the late standard works on Medicine.

DSOLD BY ALL DRUGISTS EVERYWHERE

Address letters for information, in confidence, to

H. T. HELBOLD, Chemist.

PRINCIPAL DEPOT—

Helbold's Drug ap't Chemical Warehouse,

No. 631 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, and

Helbold's Medical Depot,

No. 104 SOUTH TESTI ST., PHILADELPHIA.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

ASK FOR HELBOLD'S!

TAKE NO CHANCES!

**G. R. GAGE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,**
New Bank Building, Woburn,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friend's and

the public that he is now located in his new

store, where, with increased facilities, he is ready

to fill their orders with promptness and despatch.

BUSINESS AND DRESS SUITS

made in the best style, and warranted to fit

Particular attention paid to making

Boys' Clothing,

He has on hand a large stock of the best and

most desirable goods in the market, suitable for

the season, which will be made up to order at the most

reasonable rates.

FURNISHING GOODS

of all kinds, and of the best qualities, constantly

on hand.

Encourage trade in its legitimate

Channels.

SCHENK'S SYRUP,

SCHENK'S SEA WEED TONIC,

Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,

SICILLIAN HAIR RENEWER,

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA,

WISTAR'S BALSAM WILD Cherry,

POLAND'S WHITE PINE COMPOUND,

and all the popular Medicinal preparations of

the day for sale at the lowest market rates by

W. C. BRIGHAM, Apothecary.

Yours truly,

LEVI H. CARTER.

FRIEND HUNNEWELL:

I send you the letter of Mr. Carter, and it is a

very strong case.

Yours,

J. A. ALLEN, Lawrence, Mass.

Many similar to the above can be seen at

my office.

JOHN L. HUNNEWELL, Proprietor,

Practical Chemist and Pharmacists,

Boston, Mass.

For Sale by all dealers in Medicine. Sold in

Woburn by W. C. BRIGHAM, and in Winchester

by J. F. BROWN.

June 27—im

L. STEBBINS, Hartford, Ct.

AGENTS WANTED. Splendid Steel Plate

and other articles of the best quality, are to be

sent to all subscribers to "Life and Death in

Rebel Prisons."

The work also contains a spirited

illustration of the capture of Jeff Davis, the Prince

of Rebel Prisoners, in his wife's petticoats.

Tens of thousands are buying this book.

Address L. STEBBINS, Hartford, Ct.

PERFUMERY.

LUBINS, JAQUES, WRIGHTS,

PHALON'S, and EDREDUS'

Popular Extracts for the handkerchief. Thirty

different odors. For sale by

Sept 10 W. C. BRIGHAM.

FOR SALE.

WILL be sold cheap, the property formerly owned

by John Flinders, consisting of his home resi-

dence, with more than one and one-half acres of land,

House, Shop and Stable, beautifully situated on Main

street, adjoining the High School Houses.

Also House and land opposite the High School houses,

with a fine building on Saltonstall street, known as

the running pump or Field Estate.

Terms liberal. Enquire of J. B. WINN, Boston,

No. 6 Pearl-street, or of JOHN JOHNSON, Woburn, Mass., 18, 1865.

FIREWORKS.

CELEBRATE! CELEBRATE!!

JULY FOURTH!

Our Arms Victorious!

The Rebellion Quelled!

We have on hand a large stock of Flags, of every

description, Torpedoes, Fireworks, Cannon,

Chinese Lanterns, &c., &c., Exhibitions for

Cities or Towns furnished to any amount. We shall

not, this year, circulate our Price Lists promiscuously

as heretofore, and dealers wanting them will please

write for them.

CUTTER & AUSTIN,

32 & 36 Federal, and 107, 111 & 113 Congress sts.

BOSTON,

Only Wholesale Depot for the celebrated

I. XL. WORKS,

and Patent Short-stick Rocket.

may 27—im

ALWAYS SUCCESSFUL.

To all those suffering from

DEBILITY AND SEMINAL WEAKNESS.

DR. CARSWELL & HUNTER regularly

practice their medical and successful practice,

after a very extensive practice in Boston,

for over twenty years, need hardly speak of

their medical qualifications, or remind strangers

not to class them with a set of uneducated quacks

who will all pass with their quackery.

Dr. C. & H. caution the public against

quackery in all forms of pretended

medicine, pointing out a mode of cure, of which even

such a man as Dr. C. & H. induced, or

caused, no matter what his condition may be, may

curse himself privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every

youth and man in the land.

Send me, in plain envelope, to any address,

post-paid, on receipt of six cents, or two post-

Middlesex Journal.

Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : No. 38.

WOBURN, SATURDAY JUNE 17, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS

PRO BONO PUBLICO.



OLD DR. KITTREDGE'S

PERUVIAN TONIC

BITTERS.

PREPARED FROM THE

PRESCRIPTION OF AN

EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

NO FAMILY SHOULD

BE WITHOUT THEM.

AN INVALUABLE

REMEDY AND CERTAIN

CURE FOR

Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Costiveness, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Headache, Flatulence, General Debility, and Mental or Physical Depression:

Giving tone and vigor to the digestive organs and imparting their strengthening and restorative properties to the whole system.

The character and skill of the late eminent Dr. Kittredge needs no comment; suffice it to say he was an ornament to his profession, that his name has been household word in many parts of the State, while his family name will always be a source of pride and honor.

These Bitters were the favorite Medicines employed by him in the cases for which they are recommended, and multitudes who have used them testify to their efficacy.

This Medicine has been pronounced by competent judges to be the best and most efficacious Tonic and Digestive ever offered to the American public. It has no fellowship with the hounding nostrums of the day, but is composed of medicinal agents which have been known to have proved to be the *secret* of all opposites. Disease, prostration, debility, &c., in its composition is the celebrated *Peruvian Bark*, (*Cinchona Calisaya*), the therapeutic value of which is recognized by the first Physicians and men of science in the world.

After repeated and urgent solicitations of numerous persons—we have known these Bitters—to give them a more extensive circulation, the proprietor has been induced to offer them to the public, confident that these Bitters will now gladly receive what they have long needed and failed to obtain. The Medicine requires no putting; it has been and will be appreciated.

These Bitters are claimed to be the *best* and consequently the *cheapest* now in the market. No pains or expense will be spared to maintain their quality.

CERTIFICATES.

BOSTON, JAN. 5, 1863.
P. K. CLARK, Esq.—I beg leave to certify to the efficacy of your valuable medicine. Having for a long time been a sufferer from Dyspepsia and trying various remedies with indifferent success, I have at last found permanent relief in Dr. Kittredge's Bitter. Many of my friends and acquaintances who have used them testify to their efficacy.

HENRY A. WILSON.
Dr. Kittredge's Bitters cured me of Jaundice. I had previously taken many kinds of Bitters, but have found none equal to yours in my experience.

CHAS. WALKER, Hanover, N. H.

Please send me per express another bottle of those Kittridge's Bitters. They are just the medicine I need. I have tried out one bottle, yet I feel like a new man. Yours truly,

WILLIAM JENKS,
Gloucester, Mass., March 1865.

The above invaluable medicine is for sale in Boston, at wholesale, by

BURLEIGH & ROGERS,
Cor. Hanover and Portland Sts.
W. C. BRIGHAM, Sole Agent for Woburn.
Price, per bottle, only 75 cents.

SMOLANDER'S Compound Fluid Extract OF BUCKU.

The articles which comprise this preparation are especially recommended by the Medical Faculty, for the treatment of the following diseases: URINARY ORGANS, RHUMATISM, GENERAL DEBILITY, DROPSIES, CHRONIC GONORRHEA, and CUTANEOUS DISEASES.

For those whose systems are reduced by the too ardent pursuit of business or pleasure.

Smolander's Extract Bucku

will be found

VERY EFFICACIOUS.

As a SPRING MEDICINE

it is
INVALUABLE.

It has been used with the most happy results for the ERUPTIONS

Inclined to infancy and childhood.

OBSTINATE CASES

OF INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, RHUMATISM, DROPSIES, and DISEASES OF THE URINARY ORGANS, by its use will be readily cured.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

TRY IT.

For sale in Woburn by W. C. BRIGHAM, and by Apothecaries generally.

BURLEIGH & ROGERS,

Wholesale Druggists, 86 Hanover St. Boston.

General Agents for the United States.

June 10—3m.

WANTED.

A HOUSE, or 4 or 5 rooms, pleasantly located, suitable for housekeeping, within ten minutes' walk of the depot. Inquire at L.

THOMPSON, J. B.'S. Hardware Store.

June 3—L.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

For sale, a house containing six rooms, a parlor, a dining room, a kitchen, a shop, partly finished. A never failing well of water—11,000 feet of land—a good supply of fruit. Inquire of

WALTER TUCK.

Woburn, June 10, 1865.

RUSTICATED: OR BIDDY'S MISTAKE.

BY M. E. B.

That was a great mistake of 'our Biddy's' (for by the name of 'our Biddy' she was known in the family long after she ceased to be a member of it.) Certainly the mistake was a fortunate one in its results, and whether owing to Biddy's greenness or shrewdness, proved in the end a very excellent joke. But those things always do, by some mysterious process, reach the public ear sooner or later, and this little incident was the popular gossip of the village not many weeks after its occurrence. Biddy, when questioned, protested her innocence of any designed mischief in the matter, but her action had such a direct bearing upon subsequent events that I include the narrative in her history, although she was not strictly the heroine of the tale.

Mr. Ned Purrim had reached the mature age of twenty-one years, and had, at the time of his introduction to the reader, been for the space of eighteen months, or thereabouts, a student at one of the time-honored collegiate institutions of our land. Here he was generally supposed by innocent, good-hearted relatives to be soberly pursuing the paths of learning, cramming his head with old Latin and Greek, and soaring to the stars in search of useful knowledge, but where in fact his erratic pursuits could have been more clearly defined by the two faded 'college windows' on High street, who waved their handkerchiefs in response to his own as he daily passed their windows on the way to recitation; or by the poor old man who lost, in one night, all his choice grapes, which had been carefully trained and nurtured during the long summer months; or most correctly of all perhaps, by a dozen young guzzlers of lagar beer and poor wines, who met twice a week to laugh over stale jokes and retail wonderful personal adventures, who had been all plausibly brought up and ought to have known better, but all of whom considered derelictions from the path of right as smartness, and called the miserable course they were pursuing life. This organization was not by nature, collectively or individually gifted with rare mental endowment. It was not distinguished for its intellectuality or manly dignity in the members of which it was composed. Each one of the dozen had passed through the levelling Freshman year and emerged into all the grandiloquence and importance of the Sophomore period. Each one was endowed with all the self-conceit which attaches to young men at that stage of development. Each one wore his hair long at the sides and parted exactly down the middle of his head with a precision that would have done credit to the most particular young lady. Each one bore on his upper lip, with much evident satisfaction, just the least possible shadow of a coming event; and each one concealed the small amount of brain possessed by an enormously high, stiff, carefully polished black silk hat. Such was the 'Bacchus Club,' of which Mr. Ned Purrim was one of the most aspiring members, but of whose companionship this honorable body was about to be temporarily deprived.

'Rusticated!' said that young gentleman to himself, as he walked one evening from the president's door across the college green, twirling his cane discontentedly and snapping off the blades of grass along the edge of the gravelled walk, while his face wore a more thoughtful expression than it had known for eighteen consecutive months. 'Rusticated, with a pious injunction to "spend a few weeks at home in quiet study." What would the fellows say to such a "spoony" thing as that, I wonder. What a soft way old Prex has to telling you a disagreeable thing. I suppose it doesn't make much difference to him if a dozen young chaps are suddenly relieved for a space from college duties, and allowed to retire to the privacy of the domestic circle, but it does make a difference with us, that's certain. No! I won't go home, I can't do that. The old gentleman would never forgive me, and the girls would tease the life out of me, and everybody would hear of my disgrace. I wonder what that old fellow was who signed for a 'fodge in some vast wilderness.' I'll wager he wanted to get away from Horace and Latin composition—and thought he'd rather dig sarsaparilla for a living than Greek roots. Not a bad joke that by the way. I'll make a note of it for the club.' But what can I do—that's the question. I'd go to the White Mountains or the Springs for my health—ahem; but it's too early in the season for that. What's the use of all this study for a fellow like me anyhow. I'm rich, or rather shall be, and I don't want to be a

lawyer or a minister like Uncle Joe. Suddenly a smile overspread the countenance of the hitherto solemn-faced youth. 'A lucky thought,' he said aloud, as he continued his walk more rapidly. I'll visit the old personage that hasn't seen the blessed light of my countenance for five years nearly. Won't I astonish that old country town though. Poor old Uncle Joe, I pity his exceeding sinfulness of sin dissertations now, with this practical illustration before him. Plague on Aunt Prudence, with her spotless carpets, and patches of drapery, and petticoats. She's enough to set a fellow crazy with her prima notions—watching your boots as though they would leave plague spots behind them, and more worried at a cigar than a wholesale conflagration. I'll teach her a lesson, or my name's not Ned Purrim. My! how the country folks will stare. A lucky thought indeed,' he soliloquized, as he packed his valise for an early start on the morrow.

An earthquake could scarcely have produced more surprise in the family of Rev. Joseph Purrim than the arrival of this graceless nephew for a short visit, under plea of illness from too close application to books, and consequent respite from college duties.

'I hope you will be perfectly comfortable here,' said Mrs. Prudence, as she bade him good night at the door of the snug little 'front chamber' of the parsonage, and she glanced nervously around as she said it, as though she would take a fare-well look at its purity, beholding already in imagination the prints of boot-nails on the white window-sills, contaminating dust upon the spotless counterpane, and cigar ashes upon the immaculate carpet.

'Humph,' said Ned, sniffing the air with elevated nose. 'It's a very nice room, but it smells like a grave-yard here; for it had gathered dampness from its long disuse and darkened windows. Mrs. Purrim sighed deeply as she passed down the stairs. It was a very different thing indeed receiving a gay young worldling into the 'front chamber' from entertaining therein an occasional innocent white-cravated divine, who left the apartment with an increased odor of sanctity and perfection if possible upon his departure. Very different indeed the good lady thought when she found scratches on the bedstead, boot blacking on the marble-top bureau, and more especially when the old cat, usually sedate and dignified, suddenly acquired the habit of screaming disconsolately during the whole of prayer-time at morning devotions. And so thought Biddy when she tripped over a string tied across the kitchen door, and precipitated the gravy upon the dining-room carpet. Mr. Ned Purrim called himself a full grown man, and had at times pomposly maintained this point when it had been called in question, but he did not hesitate to descend to very small employments sometimes to wile away a leisure hour. Biddy's verdancy had attracted his attention from the outset. Discovering her, a day or two after his arrival, going over her pater noster and ave maria, kneeling in the potato bin in the cellar, he caught a lame chicken and precipitated it suddenly at the head of the unsuspecting devotee, and clapped his hands and laughed immoderately when he heard the girl relating the event to the mistress, and ascribing the phenomenon to supernatural agency. But Biddy had retribution at last, as we shall see.

Ned had not yet created that sensation in the country town that he had confidently expected. As yet there had been no remarkable demonstration of joy or surprise or satisfaction at his arrival, and this it was that caused him to walk with his head slightly bowed as he followed his uncle and aunt into the country church upon the first Sunday morning after his arrival. You would have imagined to look at him that his thoughts were upon that occasion most piously inclined. But such was not the case by any means, for the young man's meditations were pursuing a very worldly direction. In fact, he was thinking what a dull week he had spent which he had intended should be so crowded with startling events. What would he have done if he had been chosen as the future object of the girl's fancy? What wonderful story of hunting, fishing, or flirting adventure that he had wiled away the hours of his vacation with. It would never do to go back to 'the club' barren of laurels won by some smart undergraduate.

'I tell you what,' said the young man at last, for his time was getting limited, and expedition was necessary, 'if you'll go, I'll give you a ring with a diamond in it as big as your finger nail, and as red as your hair.'

Biddy's great weakness was a fondness for personal adornment. At this point determination began to waver, and ere long her consent was won with the stipulation that she was herself to see Miss Ellinor and deliver the note into her own hand.

And Biddy faithfully performed her part of the agreement. Resisting all the opposition of the squire's servant at the door, she insisted that Miss Ellinor should come down to the hall and receive the missive herself, remarking as she delivered it safely into the lady's hand: 'The little upstart would 'a given it to somebody else, so she would; but I knew it was for yourself 'twas sint, an' no one else shure. An' there it is.'

When she returned to the parsonage, she bore the following lines to the anxious little waiting Ned, written upon a sheet of paper stamped with an L:

DEAR SIR.—The note received surprises me beyond expression. At my time of life, such proposals are so unusual that I can hardly credit my senses. You have touched a responsive chord. Come to-morrow night at dusk. The remainder of the family will be absent, and in their previous position, and revealed the slender figure and black eyes of pretty Nellie Lyman. A young sister sat beside her, and at the end of the pew an elderly lady, probably her mother, the gentlewoman thought, as he gave a covert glance that way. Immediately the whole current of Ned's thought set in the direction of the darkeyed beauty opposite. He shifted his position and occupied the remainder of the morning endeavoring to obtain occasional glances at the pretty face, and wishing all sorts of evil things to the stout old figure which for the most part cut off his vision.

'Who was the old gentleman opposite us aunty?' he inquired, in most engaging tones as they came out of church.

'Squire Lyman.'

'A very substantial looking man,' continued Ned.

'Very,' was the response; and as no further information was volunteered, and Ned dared not ask it, the subject was dropped.

Purrim, junior, stayed at home that afternoon while Purrim, senior, discussed a most eloquent sermon upon the Prodigious Son and his sad career, making a practical application to the youth of the present day. But this was lost, of course, on Ned, whom a 'serious headache' confined to the 'front chamber.'

Of the numerous plans he debated in his own mind that afternoon as the most favorable for making acquaintance with the lovely Nellie, it were quite impossible to speak here. He thought that with a little persuasion he could win 'auntie' over to give him a formal introduction; but this idea was dismissed almost as soon as entertained, as that course would be altogether too tame, unromantic, and commonplace, and moreover, 'would not tell well at the club.'

'But after an hour of more severe study than he had given to the classics in all his life, he hit upon a plan of operations which seemed to be feasible, and proceeded at once to carry it into execution.

'Biddy! Biddy!' and a head was thrust cautiously at the kitchen door. But Biddy was busy over her dishes, and did not hear the voice of the intruder upon her domain. So the head was advanced a few inches farther into the room, and then took a deliberate and careful survey of the premises. Up and down it turned suspicious glances at closet and pantry doors, and then as if the inspection was satisfactory, it advanced into full view, and was followed closely by an exquisite necktie, a fancy vest, a pair of fashionably tight-fitting, corn-suggestive patent-leathers, the whole making up the left ensemble of Mr. Ned Purrim.

'I say, Biddy!' Biddy was scouring knives and forks now, and this last call aroused her attention. She gave a start of surprise, and then dropped a little courtesy.

'I say, Biddy,' said the youth, advancing a step nearer, and repeating his first words a little hesitatingly, 'do you know anything of Square Lyman's family?'

'Indade I do that thin,' said the girl, evidently relieved that so simple a thing was required of her. 'Many's the time I have seen the old squire at the store before; an' wasn't he often here to see the mistress, shure, let alone Miss Ellinor an' the rest o' them?'

'So, then, you know Miss Ellinor, Biddy?'

'Shure I do that same. Wasn't she often here to see the mistress? Tall an' slim, wid black eyes an' shiny hair.'

'Yes, yes, that's right.'

'An' thinn there's the purty little one—'

'Never mind the little one. My business is with Miss Ellinor. Now, Biddy,'

said the young man, advancing a step, speaking very confidentially, 'I have a very important business communication to make to Miss Lyman.'

'Send a letter through the post office,' suggested the person addressed, with great alacrity.

'No, Biddy, that would never answer.

It is a matter of too much moment to be entrusted to the post. There is only one way to get it to her, and that is through you. You must carry it to her.'

This Biddy at first utterly refused to do, fearing lest the whole scheme should be intended for an imposition upon herself, and determined not to be easily entrapped.

'I tell you what,' said the young man at last, for his time was getting limited, and expedition was necessary, 'if you'll go, I'll give you a ring with a diamond in it as big as your finger nail, and as red as your hair.'

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The Middlesex Journal,

AND
WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WOBURN:

SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

OUR FOREIGN RELATIONS.—Coming out triumphantly from the contest of civil war, very naturally some anxiety is felt in England and France, concerning our procedure with them. Will the United States insist upon payment from England for all damages done by the Alabama, and other Confederate privateers to her commerce? Will the same power insist on the withdrawal of French soldiers from Mexico, leaving the country to choose their own rulers and form of government? The Statesmen of these two foreign nations ponder these questions. Our country stands, not only released from the sanguinary contest at home involving our very existence, but we appear before the world with a navy of the most formidable character all ready for active service. The army we possess, though we are diminishing our soldiers in great numbers, is still large, and may be increased rapidly from the disbanded veterans, and the spirit of our people is not only unbroken by the wearisome and destructive war, but it is raised, in the *provid* consciousness of our ability to cope with the armies of France and England. We have educated our officers in the fiercest and greatest of battle fields, encountering "foemen worthy of our steel," and elated with success, and the war feeling still high. England knows, and Napoleon understands, that the "Great Republic" presents a formidable aspect such as it has never presented before. But to soothe the apprehension of foreign powers, it may be suggested, that we are just now employed in restoring health to our own body politic. All the talent of the nation and all its virtue, is demanded to meet the difficult questions which have arisen in the return of the South to the Union, the re-establishment of political, social and business relations. A foreign war might unite us quicker, than would otherwise be done, but still, questions of great moment to Republican liberty and Constitutional rule, must necessarily arise, and could be answered more satisfactorily in a time of peace. Moreover, our immense debt calls upon us to beware of an increased expenditure for another war so soon, and the interests of commerce and the protection of our seaboard in the Atlantic and Pacific, remind us to beware how we provoke the great naval powers of Europe. Our people, also, have too many bereaved families, and our nation too many fallen soldiers in our late contest, to be eager for another trumpet call for battle. So much, may tend to scatter the fears of foreign nations, and take away from our own people, the apprehension, that we have only escaped from one war to rush into another far more destructive to New England interests than our late fraternal conflict.

Still, fears may justly be entertained. We do not believe, that our government will ever withdraw their claim for indemnity, at least for all losses to our commerce by the Alabama. That question is not altogether a clear one, but we think that England is very lame in her defense. As to the French in Mexico, it is not by any means certain, that we have any more right to interfere than Napoleon had; still, we have good ground to stand upon, if we say so! France, "We will not permit you to force upon Mexico a government contrary to the wishes of the people."

There is full enough, therefore, to chasten our confidence, and to make us feel anxious to preserve peace, if we can without any forfeiture of just claims, any shrinking from the proper manhood and independence of our nation. We believe, that our best wisdom, moderation and manliness, are wanted for home matters, and for our foreign relations, and the country should refrain from all needless irritations, and call to its counsels the wisest and best men, irrespective of political parties and of the sections, North or South. We want the best and truest men and not professed agitators or demagogues, to direct our course, which we trust is to be henceforth onward and onward, having our own self-respect and the high estimation of enlightened foreign nations.

Our correspondent, "H. T. P.", has received an honorable discharge from the United States service, after serving for a period of nearly three years. The corps with which he has been on detached service for the past six months, has embarked for Texas, from City Point, and our correspondent goes with it in the capacity of Citizens' Clerk. He writes us that we may expect to hear from him, occasionally, in that far distant corner of the Union.

THE YOUNG LIEUTENANT; OR, THE ADVENTURES OF AN ARMY OFFICER.—This is a story of the Great Rebellion, by Oliver Optic. It is a work of much interest, recounting the exploits and adventures of a young man, who, by his own courage and bravery won his way rapidly to position and favor. Lee & Shepard, Boston, publishers. For sale at the Woburn Bookstore. Price \$1.50.

Town Meeting, June 12th, 1865.

On Art. 1st, chose A. E. Thompson, Moderator.

On Art. 2d, Voted, That the subject be referred to the Selectmen and School Committee, with authority to purchase a lot of land for a new location of the School House at North Woburn, and cause the same to be moved and enlarged, if in their judgment the wants of the school demand it.

On Art. 3d, Voted, That the Selectmen be instructed to sell the lots of land now occupied by the North Woburn School House, and the Treasurer be authorized to give a deed therefor.

On Art. 4th, Voted, That the Selectmen and School Committee be authorized to purchase a lot of land for a new location of the Primary School House, on Pleasant street, and cause the school house to be removed and enlarged, when, in their judgment, the wants of the school demand it.

On Art. 5th, Voted, That the Selectmen be instructed to sell the lot of land now occupied by the Primary school house on Pleasant street, and that the Treasurer be authorized to give a deed therefor.

On Art. 6th, Voted, To refer the whole subject to the Selectmen, with instructions to purchase the gravel pit at East Woburn, if they deem it expedient. W.

Canker Worms.

MR. EDITOR,—You did well to publish in your last week's Journal, two articles relating to the most injurious and destructive of all N. England vermin, Canker worms. They have not yet made their appearance in my own orchard; but all around the apple trees are nearly ruined by them. They must be exterminated, or they will prove the complete destruction of our most valuable fruit.

A few days ago, while I was looking at an orchard, of which the worms had eaten all the foliage, I imagined a remedy. The experiment may be easily tried by some of our suffering neighbors; and should it be found a real cure, you will be glad I know to publish the result.

It is well known that strong Tobacco tea will destroy the vermin on dogs and cattle, and I do not know that any kind of lice or worm is able to withstand its power. Now a very excellent pump is made in Woburn, which is much used for washing windows, carriages, and watering gardens; and by means of a sieve, as I will call it, placed upon the end of the hose, it is also used for whitewashing buildings. By means of this sieve, a heavy, dense mist or spray of tobacco tea or oil, or any other liquid substance destructive to the worm, may in a few minutes be thrown entirely over a tree, wetting every part of the limbs, branches, leaves and fruit, and covering the worms that crawl over them and feed upon them.

I do not think the tobacco medicine will prove injurious to the tree. It may not to the worm. Experience will show. I am confident, however, that some liquid may be prepared, and ejected from the pump, that shall destroy this fast increasing and most pernicious pest.

P. H. SWEETSER,
Greenwood, June 12.

Kindness to Animals.

Mr. Editor,—In your paper of last week, on the first page, is a very neat and pleasant article, on the above subject, copied from the N. Y. Observer, which I hope was generally read by your patrons. Kindness to animals, like kindness to people will be compensated, in return four-fold; and it costs nothing in the bestowal. And on the other hand, abuse, maltreatment and cruelty will also be repaid in ugly and various habits and actions.

I have heard it said of the Chinese that they always treat their beasts with leniency and kindness, never beating and scolding them unnecessarily; and that, as a consequence, their very mules are gentle and well behaved—entirely free from the perverse habits usually incident to them. For the accuracy of this I cannot vouch. I do not believe that the Chinese, more than other people, have such control of themselves, that they will always maintain equanimity before their dumb animals. That they treat them in the general, with kindness is probably true, and that they are in return, repaid with attachment and docility is also no less true.

Rarey's plan for breaking and subduing fractious horses is based on kind treatment. He masters them, but not with kicks and cuffs and loud scolding. He quietes down timid and skittish habits, but not by frightening and exciting them. His whole course is gentle and mild, securing the confidence and affection of the animal. And this every one will say is the proper course. A man who maltreats dumb animals is himself the brute. I have sometime seen men whipping and kicking their horses so inhumanly, that they deserved richly kicks and bites in return.

Be kind to your horse, to your ox, to your cow, to your cat and dog, and they will amply repay you with their love.

SECRET ENEMIES.—He that professes himself openly thine enemy, arms thee against the evil he means thee; but he that is thy secret enemy, strikes beyond caution and wounds above cure. From the first thou mayst deliver thyself; and they deserved richly kicks and bites in return.

From the last, good Lord deliver thee!

History of the 39th Reg. Mass. Vols., condensed from the Adjutant General's Report.

The 39th Regiment left Camp Stanton, Roxbury, Sept. 6, 1862, and proceeded through Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, arriving at Washington, Sept. 8. On Sept. 9, Regiment ordered to Camp Chase, across Long Bridge; Sept. 12, ordered to take post at Potowmack River; Sept. 13, ordered to Edward's Ferry, Md., to guard the Potowmack from Seneca Creek to Conrad's Ferry; arrived Sept. 17, 1862, and continued to guard the Potowmack until Oct. 10, 1862, when it was crossed by the Maryland and Ohio militia, and remained until Nov. 16, 1862; consolidated into a camp of instruction near Oliffts Cross Roads, 16 miles from Washington, Dec. 21, 1862, for Protection of the District of Columbia; and remained in camp during the winter; April 1, 1863, crossed the Potowmack, forming a part of the 2d Div. of the 1st Army Corps.

On April 2, 1863, to Williamsport; commenced to march south; crossed the Potowmack on the 18th, at Berlin; passed through Hagerstown, Maryland, and other towns in Virginia, to Rappahannock Station, on the Orange and Alexandria railroad; July 26, the Reg. was transferred to the 1st Brigade, 2d Div., 1st Army Corps, and remained in command of Major and Heights; July 15, joined Gen. Bragg's Brigade, consisting of the 15th, 46th, and 51st Mass. Vols., and at 9 o'clock marched for Funkstown, Md.; arrived noon the next day and joined the Army of the Potowmack, forming a part of the 2d Div. of the 1st Army Corps.

On July 14, marched to Williamsport; commenced to march south; crossed the Potowmack on the 18th, at Berlin; passed through Hagerstown, Maryland, and other towns in Virginia, to Rappahannock Station, on the Orange and Alexandria railroad; July 26, the Reg. was transferred to the 1st Brigade, 2d Div., 1st Army Corps, and remained in command of Major and Heights; July 15, joined Gen. Bragg's Brigade, consisting of the 15th, 46th, and 51st Mass. Vols., and at 9 o'clock marched for Funkstown, Md.; arrived noon the next day and joined the Army of the Potowmack, forming a part of the 2d Div. of the 1st Army Corps.

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The attention of the reader is invited to the advertisement of Life Insurance, by Sparrow Horton, Esq. He is agent for the Old Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co., which is one of the best institutions in the country.

ARTEMUS WARD TAKES TO OLD RYE AS NEEDFUL AS AN ANTIDOTE—saying, "I never drink it. I was stirrin' the beverages up, a pale-faced man in hair spectacles laid his hand upon my shoulder and said: 'Look not upon the wine when it is red!'"

"Sir, I—This isn't wine. This is Old Rye."

"I'm a man an' adder and bitten like a serpent!" said the man.

"I guess not," said I, "when you put sugar into it. That's the way I always take it."

"Well, I tell you, Sir, I put myself outside my beverage."

"And you Artemus junior is going on 18."

"I'm a man an' adder and bitten like a serpent!"

"He's com to a waxed end already. He's learnin' the shoemakers business," I replied. "I guess we can both us git along without your assistance."

"Sir, I observed, as he was about to open his mouth, "Prussia assid to oon to them com to death by degrees."

Died

In Woburn, June 14, Josiah Stratton, aged 82 years, 7 months, 24 days.

LIFE INSURANCE.

"A Policy of Life Insurance is the cheapest and safest mode of making a certain provision for one's family." Benjamin Franklin, 1769.

The Old Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co., Non-forgetting Life Policies. Surplus of over \$7,000,000.

Dividends, annually, 50 per cent.

Sparrow Horton, Agent at Woburn.

This company, the largest in the world, in any form, are invited to call and examine for themselves the report of the State Commissioners on Life Insurance. This Co. insures either on 5, 10, 15, or 20 years, and annual payments.

Dividends continued during life, annually.

Dividends paid in life or death by the family, as desired.

H. S. WHITMORE, General Travelling Agent for Mass.

Letters Remaining Unclaimed.

IN THE POST-OFFICE AT WOBURN, State of Massachusetts, 17th day of June, 1865.

To obtain any of these letters, the applicant must call for "advertisements," give the date of this list, and pay one cent for advertising.

Letters sent to the Dead Letter Office, one month, will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

NATHAN WYMAN, P. M.

Bear Parkman Mrs Nellie Cornelia Stevens Francis E

Galeger James Sampson M F Mrs Lucy Lucy A Miss Wheeler L W

Prettiest Girl in Woburn between 11 and 17 years

Personal Property and Household Furniture at Auction.

The subscriber having sold by public sale, will sell his Personal Property and Furniture at Auction, next

FRIDAY, June 23d, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

ANIES GOWING,

WILLIAM WINN, Auctioneer.

Woburn, June 15th, 1865.

NOTICE.

The subscribers, Commissioners appointed by the Judge of the Probate Court in and for the County of Middlesex, to receive and examine all claims of creditors against the estate of JOHN I. RICHARDSON, deceased, late of Boston, said Richardson, deceased, hereby give notice, that they will hold meetings at the office of J. P. CONVERSE, Esq., No. 7 Wade's Block, in said Woburn, on TUESDAY the eleventh day of July next, on TUESDAY the eighth day of September next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, on each of said days; at which place and times, creditors can present and prove their claims against said deceased.

PARKER L. CONVERSE, | Commissioners,
WALTER WYMAN, | Woburn, June 16, 1865.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of EZEKIEL OLIVER, late of South Reading, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are requested to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

EDWARD MANSFIELD, Attn.

South Reading, June 13, 1865. June 17—3d

NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the will of WM. DEADMAN, late of South Reading, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, testate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

WILLIAM DEADMAN, Esq.

South Reading, June 13, 1865. June 17—3d

NOTICE.

THE Annual Meeting of the members of Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, will be held on Friday, June 30, at 8 o'clock, P. M., for choice of officers for the ensuing year. JAMES N. DOW, Secretary.

Woburn, June 13, 1865.

June 17—2d

LARKIN SMITH,

(SUCCESSOR TO J. A. COOLIDGE,) —DEALER IN—

Stoves and Tin Ware of all kinds, Kitchen Furnishing Goods, Britannia and Glass Ware, Repairing promptly. Main Street, Winchester, Mass.

June 17—3d

SHOE WORKMEN WANTED.

A few good workmen can obtain desirable situations, at Edge Plaining and setting up edges, on women's light pegs, by applying at once to W. H. PITKIN,

Gaspée St., Providence, R. I.

GIRLS WANTED, TO RUN SEWING MACHINES.

A few experienced hands wanted to run light Post Wax Thread Machines, at Vamping light leather work. Those who understand using was thread machines, can find steady employment and good wages, by applying at once to

W. H. PITKIN,

Gaspée St., Providence, R. I.

Board secured for those who desire it.

June 17—3d

NEW GOODS, JUST RECEIVED AT

MRS. HALE'S.

(Copy of a letter.)

MEDICAL REFORM. Advice Free. MEDICINES AT COST.

MORRIS & WHEELWRIGHT

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

No. 72 BEAVER STREET,

NEW YORK.

GOVERNMENT BONDS, RAILWAY SHARES,

PETROLEUM,

AND

MINING STOCK,

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

All business transacted strictly on Commission.

J. C. MORRIS. S. A. WHEELWRIGHT.

Any information desired in regard to prospects of above will be furnished upon application, as well as daily quotations.

ORDERS ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

REFERENCES, BY PERMISSION.

SPOFFORD, TILSTON & CO. New York.

GALWEY, CASADO & TELLER, New York.

B. C. MORRIS, (Pres. Col. Ins. Co.) New York.

HARBECKS & CO. New York.

DACOMBE & MORRIS, New York.

RUSH'S BENEVOLENT INFIRMARY was successfully established on the above plan, during the absence of PROFESSOR FLANDERS, the Chief Physician and Surgeon of the Hospital at Philadelphia, and whose name has now been re-established on a permanent basis, having for its object to give to all invalids distinguished medical skill in many parts of our Union, and to furnish medicines prepared with the greatest care, and highest chemical skill, and of the purest materials, at cost of time and labor of production.

From the Journal of Medical Reform.

We are glad to hear of the re-establishment of Rush's Infirmary in the city of Brooklyn, but was for a time suspended, during the absence of PROFESSOR FLANDERS, the Chief Physician and Surgeon of the Hospital at Philadelphia, and whose name has now been re-established on a permanent basis, having for its object to give to all invalids distinguished medical skill in many parts of our Union, and to furnish medicines prepared with the greatest care, and highest chemical skill, and of the purest materials, at cost of time and labor of production.

GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO.

Advertising Agents,

No. 23 CONGRESS STREET, - BOSTON.

Advertisements inserted in all Newspapers throughout the country at publishers' lowest rates.

LAW OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN,

THE PIONEER BOY.

An authorized and trustworthy biography of this great man, from boyhood up to the time he was elected President. Sold by all booksellers, or sent, postage paid, on receipt of \$1.50.

READY SOON:

WHAT THE PRESIDENT SAID,—being memorable sentences from the Speeches, Proclamations, and other Documents of PRESIDENT LINCOLN. \$1.00.

WALKER, FULLER, & CO. Publishers, Boston.

BOSTON POST.

PRICE REDUCED TO

3 cts. per copy.

Furnished by newsmen by the week or month, or subscriptions received at the office of publication at \$2.50 per quarter.

Newsmen supplied at \$2.00

per hundred.

The BOSTON POST is the largest daily paper published in Boston, and no expense is spared to make it the best.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable prices.

BEALS, GREEN & CO.,

40 and 42 CONGRESS ST., BOSTON.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST FARMING LANDS

IN THE WHOLE WEST, ARE THOSE OF

NORTHERN MISSOURI. Rebels are moving

away, and are selling for whatever they can get.

A STRIKE COATING OF IRON, in many cases, is the most economical in the market, two or THREE being sufficient for a dose; while SEVEN are frequently required of the

RUSH'S CATHARTIC PILLS.

This is the safest, easiest, and at the same time most effectual family physic still now in use. It is a powerful promoter of the action of the Liver; and entirely avoids the necessity of calomel, or blue pill, and acts without nausea or griping. It is entirely composed of the bark of the Sarsaparilla root, and is especially adapted to the system of our people. This pill is not thickly sugar-coated; but AS MUCH AS IS NECESSARY TO MAKE IT EASILY SWALLOWED.

THESE CATHARTIC PILLS are the most economical in the market, two or THREE being sufficient for a dose; while SEVEN are frequently required of the

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RUSH'S CATHARTIC PILLS.

This surpasses all other like preparations, as much as does RUSH'S SARSAPARILLA AND IRON, and for the same reasons. It is a sovereign remedy for all Kidney and Urinary Complaints, including Hydrocephalus, Jaundice, and Discorded Liver and Stomach, unnatural secretion and other urinary symptoms. The combination with Iron is found to promote its curative power, and for this reason it is particularly recommended.

They are more than two thirds as large as will be used in the usual enemas, and can be sold for less than the wholesale price of large Plasma.

Our list comprises every variety of Plasma, from the "PARLOR FAVORITE" to the SQUARE and PARLOR GRAND, and at prices varying from three to twenty-five dollars.

Send for Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue, giving details of all our different styles of instruments.

KENNEDY'S SALT RHEUM OINTMENT.

CURES SKIN DISEASES.

CURES HEADACHE.

CURES THE SHINGLES.

CURES RINGWORMS.

CURES CATARRH OF THE EYES.

CURES HOT AND ITCHING HUMOR.

CURES BURNS AND SCALDS.

The most delightful cooling Ointment ever made.

Sold by all Druggists.

Price 25 Cents. Large Size Bottles, 50 Cents.

Woburn, May 20th, 1865.

I. D. STEARNS,

H. T. HART,

J. S. BROWN.

Woburn, May 20th, 1865.

NOTICE.

TO THOMAS SALMON, of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, and to any and all other persons claiming any interest in fifteen gallons of rum in a barrel, or in gallons of whisky in a barrel, two pounds of whiskey in a decanter, and one half pint of rum in a two pint measure, which, by virtue of a warrant issued by me, shall be seized at the dwelling house occupied by me, situated in Thomas Salmon's, situate in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, on the fifth of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty five, the value of which liquor, with the vessels containing them, is in open market forty dollars.

You are hereby required to appear before the Justices of the Superior Court, next to be held at Concord in said County of Middlesex, on the fourth Monday of June, in the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and sixty five, to answer for the value of the rum and whisky, and for the seizure of the same, and for the trial, and for such further proceedings as may be necessary.

P. L. CONVERSE, Trial Justice.

Witness my hand, and seal at Woburn, in said County, this fifth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty five.

P. L. CONVERSE, Trial Justice.

HELBOLD'S FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

A positive and Specific Remedy for diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys, Gravel and Dropped Swelling. This Medicine increases the powers of digestion, and excites the absorptions into healthy action, by which the watery or calcareous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and is good for men, women and children.

H

HELBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

For weakness arising from Excess, Habits of Insanity, Indolence, Indiscretion, attended with the following Symptoms:

Inclination to Excretion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Trembling, Wakefulness, Horror of Disease, Dizziness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Flushing of the Body, Eruptions of the Face, Universal Lassitude, Pallid Countenance, These symptoms, if allowed to go on (which this Medicine invariably removes), soon follow—

FATIGUE, EPILEPTIC FITS, &c., in one of which the patient may expire. Who can say they are not frequently followed by those "direful disease?"

INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION? Many are aware of the cause of the suffering, but none will confess. The records of the insane asylums and the melancholy deaths by consumption bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion.

The Constitution, once affected by organic weakness, requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU invariably does. A trial will convince the most sceptical.

E

In many affections peculiar to Females, the EXTRACT Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy, and for all complaints incident to the System in the

DECINE OR CHANGE OF LIFE,

See SYMPTOMS ABOVE.

No Family should be without it.

L

Take no Balsam, Mercury, or unpleasant medicine & unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

HELBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

AND

IMPROVED ROSE WATER

Cures Secret Diseases

In all their stages little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience, and NO EXPOSURE.

M

USE HELBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

For all affections and diseases of these organs, whether EXISTING IN MALE OR FEMALE.

From whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing. Diseases of these organs require the aid of a doctor.

HELBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

Is the Great Diuretic.

And it is certain to have the desired effect in all disease for which it is recommended.

B

Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla.

NOT A FEW

of the worst disorders that afflict mankind arise from the corruption that accumulates in the Blood. Of all the discoveries that have been made to purify it, none can equal in effect HELBOLD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARASAPARILLA. It cleanses and renovates the Blood, invigorates the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors which make disease. It is the great restorative. Restores the skin to its natural texture, dispels the disorders that prevail and rankles in the blood. Such a remedy that could be relied on has long been sought for, and now, for the first time the public have one on which they can depend. Our space here does not admit of certificates to show its effects, but the trial of a single bottle will show to the sick that it has virtues surpassing anything they have ever taken.

Two tablespoonsfuls of the Extract of Sarsaparilla added to a pint of water is equal to the Libson's Old Drink, and one bottle is fully equal to a gallon of the Syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoction as usually made.

O

HELBOLD'S ROSE WASH,

An excellent Lotion for diseases arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extracts Buchu and Sarsaparilla, in such diseases as recommended. Evidence of the most responsible and reliable character will accompany the medicines. Also explicit directions for use, with hundreds of thousands testifies, and upwards of 20,000 unsolicited certificates and recommendations letters, many of which are from the highest sources, including eminent Physicians, Clergymen, Statesmen, &c. The Proprietor has never resorted to their publication in the newspapers; he does not do this from the fact that his articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need to be propounded by certificates.

The Science of Medicine, like the Doric Column, should stand simple, pure, majestic, having fact for its basis, induction for its pillars, and Truth alone for its Capital.

L

My Extract Sarsaparilla is a Great Purifier; my Extract Buchu is a Balsom, and will act as such in all cases.

Both are prepared on purely scientific principles—in focus—and are the most active measures of either that can be made. A ready and conclusive test will be a comparison of their properties with those set forth in the following works:

See Dispensary of the United States.

See Professor DAWZEE's valuable works on the Practice of Physic.

See remarks made by Dr. ERNEST McDowell, a celebrated Physician and Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, and published in the Transactions of the Royal and Queen's Journal.

See Medico-Chirurgical Review, published by BENJAMIN TRAVERS, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons.

See most of the late standard works on Medicine.

D

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Address letters for information, in confidence, to

H. T. HELBOLD, Chemist.

PRINCIPAL DEPOTS—

Helbold's Drug and Chemical Warehouse, No. 594 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, and Helbold's Medical Depot, No. 104 SOUTH TENTH ST, PHILADELPHIA.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

ASK FOR HELBOLD'S

T

SPANISH ROUGE, FOR POLISHING.

Or Cleaning Gold, Silver, Silver Plated, Britannia, Brass, Tin, Steel, Iron, Copper, Zinc, Metal, &c. all kinds.

Twenty-five cents invested in a package of this, will add more to the looks of a home than one hundred dollars spent in new ware. Every article of metal, and metal about the house, is apt to look like new. How much manpower all are when everything looks bright and clean, which causes a smile upon the face of all. The labor of keeping every article of metal, and with the Spanish Rouge, is reduced to a mere pastime and pleasure. It removes the tarnish at the brush of the hand. It is a mineral without any composition whatever, therefore can do no injury.

Put up in three different qualities, for the finest Gold and最贵 Metal.

Try the Spanish Rouge, and it will become a household word and a great assistant. Every person who has a ring or ear-drop, to an engine manufacturer, needs it. For sale by Druggists and Grocery Dealers everywhere.

Wholesale Depot, No. 95 I-2

WASHINGTON STREET, Boston.

J. R. BRADSTREET, General Agent,

95-1 Washington street, Boston.

For sale in Woburn, by W. C. BRIGHAM, Wade's Block.

June 10

55¢ Gents' fine Ready-made Dress Frocks and Sacks—\$15, 43, 42, 40, 38, 37, 35, 32, 30, 28, 27, 26, 25, 23, 22, 20, 18, 17, 16, 15, 14, 13, 12, 11, 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 5, 50, 4, 50, and 4, at BENNETT & CO.'s One Price House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston.

55¢ Pairs, Vests, Furnishing Goods, Clothing of any kind, call at BENNETT & CO.'s One Price House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston.

55¢ Cloth, Cassimeres, Dosskins and Vestings, of all grades and colors, to be sold by the yard or made to order, at BENNETT & CO.'s One Price House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston.

55¢ One PRICE ONLY—every garment marked in plain figures, at BENNETT & CO.'s Clothing House, 14 and 15 Dock Square, Boston. ap29-3m

55¢ HUNNEWELL'S UNIVERSAL COUGH REMEDY.—The following strictly reliable and very important testimonial speaks for itself.

LAWRENCE, Oct. 23, 1864.

MR. JOHN L. HUNNEWELL:

My Dear Sir—I was discharged from the army of the Potomac on the 17th of April, 1863, on account of a Cough, which had been on me seven months. It was so bad that I was told I could live but a short time. In fact, I was discharged to come home to die. I coughed almost incessantly, night and day, and the physicians told me I could not be helped. I tried all that was recommended, without any effect. Mr. Allen, of the firm of Wilson & Allen, of our city, told me of your Cough Remedy and procured some for me. I took two BOTTLES ONLY of it, the Cough left me, and has not troubled me since. I am now in perfect health, and have stated the case just as it has occurred. I cannot feel too grateful, and can truly say it has been the means of saving my life. I recommend it to all troubled with a Consumption or other Cough, as it has cured me perfectly.

Yours truly,

LEVI H. CARTER.

Friend HUNNEWELL:—

I send you the letter of Mr. Carter, and it is a very strong case.

Yours,

J. A. ALLEN, Lawrence, Mass.

Many similar to the above can be seen at my office.

JOHN L. HUNNEWELL, Proprietor,

Practical Chemist and Pharmacist,

Boston, Mass.

For all dealers in Medicine. Sold in Woburn by W. C. BRIGHAM, and in Winchester, May 27-1m

A GENTS WANTED.—A Splendid Steel Plate

A Portrait of the late President LINCOLN, is presented to each subscriber to "Liberator and Democrat" for the sum of \$1.00.

The work is done in gold, and is of the best quality.

Patented July 7, 1863.

AT WASHINGTON,

UPON ALL HIS

CO-D MAN BOOTS AND SHOES.

and WILL MAKE GOOD THE WARRANT TO YOU, will you not sustain him by buying the same?

He puts his warrant and TRADE MARK,

PATENTED

AT WASHINGTON,

UPON ALL HIS

CO-D MAN BOOTS AND SHOES.

and authorizes all retailers to give NEW PAIRS in every instance where any radical defect appears in the stock or work, if the Boot or Shoe has NOT BEEN WORN TO THAT EXTENT that it would be liable to a refund.

WE EXPECT YOU TO EXPECT A NEW PAIR.

IF YOU LIKED THEM, NEW PAIRS WILL BE GIVEN WITH PLEASURE.

Now make a SWEET THING of it by buying none but those with the CO-D MAN'S WARRANT on them.

SHODDY. This is the first instance in the history of the trade that you have had a chance, ON A LARGE SCALE, to show you want a good article and are willing TO STAND BY A man who will WARRANT HIS GOODS and LIVE UP TO IT.

Will you Stand by and Sustain the CO-D Man?

THAT IS THE QUESTION.

WHOLESALE STORE,

18, 20 and 22 MILK STREET,

BOSTON.

HENRY DAMON.

mar25-3m

Always Successful.

To all those suffering from

Debility and Seminal Weakness.

DR. CARSWELL & HUNTER regularly

educated, highly enlightened and advanced

men, after extensive practice in Boston, for over twenty years, need hardly speak of their medical qualifications, or remind strangers not to class them with a set of uneducated men who fill the papers with their quackery and quackery.

They are all trained to meet the public against quackery in all its forms, pretending as some self-styled Doctors, to cure all the most difficult and chronic diseases, without knowledge of the human system, or of the modus operandi of the most singular diseases.

His medicine will be sent to any part of the country by express or mail; address by a communicating physician, and will receive prompt attention.

Persons at a distance can consult DR. DRISCOE by letter, describing their trouble, and the doctor will send up a prescription for use.

Office arranged with separate apartments, so that the patients see none but the Doctor himself.

Address DRISCOE, No. 22 Endicott St., Boston, Mass., stating symptoms. All communications confidential.

Patients furnished with rooms and board, and

office hours from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Boston Feb. 18th, 1865. tojy21

Highly Important to Unfortunate Females.

DR. DRISCOE'S FEMALE DROPS are unsurpassed by virtue of their efficacy and safety.

They are given to every woman, incident to females.

He continues with his usual success, to medically and surgically remove all Obstructions,

Enlargements, Leucorrhœa, Whites, General Discharge, &c. &c. and Suppressions of all kinds; also all complaints of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Spleen, Bladder, &c.

His medicine will be sent to any part of the country by express or mail; address by a communicating physician, and will receive prompt attention.

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Office arranged with separate apartments, so that the patients see none but the Doctor himself.

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Patients furnished with rooms and board, and

office hours from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Boston Feb. 18th, 1865. tojy21

Rich Millinery Goods,

Consisting of Dress and Straw Bonnets

Middlesex

Journal.

Devoted to the Local Interests of Woburn, Winchester, Stoneham, Reading, North & South Reading, Wilmington, Burlington and Lexington.

VOL. XIV : No. 39.

WOBURN, SATURDAY JUNE 24, 1865.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR
SINGLE COPY 4 CENTS

NOTICE.

GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE.



The undersigned, having formed a Co-partnership, under the firm name of

STEARNS, HART & CO., respectfully inform the inhabitants of Woburn and vicinity that they have purchased the Stock of

GROCERIES, &c.,

in the store on Main street, recently occupied by the late J. S. ELLIS, where they intend to carry on the

GROCERY,
FLOUR, AND
PROVISION BUSINESS,
in all its branches.

They will keep constantly on hand a large assortment of everything heretofore found in the store, and trust, from their personal knowledge of the business, to be able to give satisfaction to the public.

All goods will be sold on the most reasonable terms.

I. D. STEARNS,
H. T. HART,
J. S. BROWN.

Woburn, May 20th, 1865.

Barefoot.

Ha, my darling, so there you are!
Hidden in tall, green grass of June!
How I have searched far and wide,
To find the lamb of your baby-time.

The mellow hum of your baby-time,
Stealing so quietly and low;

That I knew some change had followed soon,

My pet that was romping an hour ago:

Romping and shouting an hour ago,

With never a hat to his early pace,

Chasing the butterflies to and fro,

Over the hedge-rows, to the gate:

Down to the lilacs by the gate,

Pausing to listen to the robin there,

Crooning a ditty to his mate,

Playing with the flowers by the fondling air:

Ha, my darling, I found you!

Why don't you smile for me, say, pet, say?

Ah, but I see, there is half a pout,

Pursing the lips that I kissed today:

The red, red lips, that I kissed today,

And the bonniest head in the world, a-droop;

What is it gleams in the grass, pet, say:

Just by the rose-tree stoop:

Ah, 'tis a wee foot, white and bare;

Never, in studio's costliest group,

Shows there a picture half so fair:

Now we picture half so fair,

Never, in studio's costliest group,

Dream of it, artists, everywhere!

I will enclose it with a kiss.

Dreaming now, in the sweet June grass,

Two of us, darling, went to sleep;

Attentive, nimbly, safely, pale;

For the sun shineth pale, peep,

The rogue with the blue eyes went to sleep.

And two exquisite moulded feet, all bare,

Rest, where the dallying sunbeams creeps,

Bronzing the brown of his tangled hair;

Kissing the brown of his tangled hair—

Asleep, asleep, asleep,

What would you think, ah, gold-heans rare,

To hide your light in a dainty shoe?

To play bo-peep in a tiny shoe,

Tossed from a foot so wondrous fair,

While we go dreams on—we two—

Beautiful dreams in the sun-shine air?

[Home Journal.]

THE following hymn, composed for the occasion by Oliver Wendell Holmes, was read at the opening of the Fair in Chicago:

O God! in danger's darkest hour,
In battle's deadliest field,
Thy name has been our Nation's tower,
Thy truth her help and shield.

Our lips should fill the air with praise,
Nor pay the debt we owe,
So high above the songs we raise
The floods of mercy flow.

Yet Thou wilt hear the prayer we speak,
The song of praise we sing—
Thy children, who Thine altar seek
Their grateful gifts to bring.

Thine altar is the sufferer's bed,
The home of woe and pain,
The soldier's turf pillow red
With battle's crimson rain.

No smoke of burning stains the air,
No incense-clouds arise;
Thy peaceful servants, Lord, prepare
A bloodless sacrifice.

Lo! for our wounded brothers' need,
We bear the wine and oil;
For us they faint, for us they bleed,
For them our gracious toll!

O, Father, bless the gifts we bring!
Cause Thou Thy face to shine,
All every nation owns her king,
And all the earth is Thine!

FORTUNE'S CASTLE.

A SHORT STORY FOR THE YOUNG.
Two men—one industrious, the other lazy—went one morning together into the country. Suddenly they saw before them a splendid castle, built on the side of a mountain a long way off; it glistened in the sun, so that it was a pleasure to look at it.

"Let us go there," the industrious one said.

"I wish we there already," the lazy one remarked.

"You can do so this day," a clear voice was heard saying behind them, "for you are a couple of active young fellows."

On a couple of active young fellows."

The voice came, they perceived a handsome lady, standing on a globe, which rolled rapidly past them in the direction of the castle.

She is well off," said Lazy; she does not need to stir a step, and yet moves onward," and with these words he sat down on the grass. Industrious, however, lost no time in reflection; he went after the lady, caught hold of the edge of her wide mantle, and said: "Who art thou?"

"I am Fortune," the lady replied, "and that castle is mine. Follow me; and if you arrive there before midnight, I will receive you kindly; but if you arrive only a second after midnight, my house will be closed against you."

With these words she drew her cloak from the young man's grasp, and rolled along at such speed that she was soon lost to sight. Industrious returned to his comrade, told him what had happened, and said, "I am off; will you come with me?"

The other replied: "What! are you mad? Yes, I would if I had a horse to carry me."

"Good-bye my friend said, and comended his journey.

Lazy thought to himself, "walk away! old boy; chance is often favorable to a man in his sleep, perhaps it will be so to me to-day." Then he lay on his back, and looked, though somewhat wistfully, at the glittering castle.

All at once he felt something snuffing round his ear, and on slowly turning round, he saw a splendid white horse shaking its mane and neighing with delight as it inhaled the fresh morning breeze.

"Did I not say so?" the man thought, "there is nothing like trusting to luck. Come here, my horse, we will be good friends."

With these words he leaped into the saddle, the horse shot off like the wind, but now he pressed his heel into the soft, clammy sides of his steed. Not being used to such treatment, it drew back into its shell, and let its rider slide down on its ground.

The clock sounded the second stroke! Had Lazy but trusted to his feet, he might have reached his destination ere the last stroke died away. But no; he stood there and exclaimed in a pitiful voice:

"An an'mal—an animal, no matter of what sort, to carry me to the castle!"

In the mean while, nearly all the lights in the castle had been put out; the moon was once more hidden behind the clouds, and all was dark.

The clock sounded the third stroke; then he heard something rustling by his side, which looked in the obscurity like a horse arrayed in armor, and it stood by his side. "That must be my horse," Lazy shouted; "it has been sent me at the right moment." As quickly as he could he sprang on the animal's back; he had only a small hill yet to surmount, he could see the castle gates still open, and in the gateway stood his comrade, waving his hat to him in triumph.

Just as the fourth stroke sounded, the beast on which he was mounted began to move; at the fifth, it went forwards; at sixth it stood still; at the seventh it began going backwards! In vain he attempted to throw himself off. In a transient ray of moonlight, his caparisoned steed seemed to him a frightful monster with ten legs, while on either side a tremendous pair of pincers held his arms securely. He shrieked for help—in vain; every minute the castle receded—every minute the decisive moment drew nearer. The clock struck for the last time; he heard the gates banged to; he was entirely shut out of the Castle of Fortune, and on regarding more closely the monster which ever bore him backwards, lo! it was an enormous crab.

I cannot say what place he reached on this steed; nobody paid any further attention to him; his comrade, however, was most kindly welcomed by the lady of the castle, and magnificently entertained; she was also of service to him through life, and enabled him to do good to his fellow-men, and support those who were in want.

PUNISHMENT OF A CONSPIRATOR IN RUSSIA.

The following account of a terrible punishment inflicted in Russia is taken from D'Auteroche's JOURNEY TO SIBERIA, an old quarto, little known, published in London in 1770:—

Everybody who has been at St. Petersburg, knows that Mad Lapouchin was one of the finest women belonging to the court of the Empress Elizabeth: she was intimately connected with a foreign ambassador, then engaged in a conspiracy.

Mad Lapouchin, who was supposed to be an accomplice in this conspiracy, was condemned by the Empress Elizabeth, to undergo the punishment of the knout.

She appeared at the place of execution in a gentle undress, which contributed still to heighten her beauty. The sweetness of her countenance, and her vivacity, were such as might indicate indiscretion, but not even the shadow of guilt; although I have been assured by every person of whom I have made inquiry, that she was really guilty. Young, lovely, admired and sought for at the court, of which she was the life and spirit; instead of the number of admirers her beauty usually drew after her, she then saw herself surrounded only by executioners. She looked on them with astonishment, seeming to doubt whether such preparations were intended for her; one of the executioners then pulled off a kind of cloak which covered her bosom; her modesty taking the alarm made her start back a few steps; she turned pale, and burst into tears; her cloths were soon stripped off, and in a few moments she was quite naked to the waist, exposed to the eager looks of a vast concourse of people profoundly silent.

One of the executioners then seized her by both hands, and turning half round,

stumbled over roots and stones, but the very thing he could not find was the donkey. Still he could not think of lying down again, for every now and then a howling echoed through the forest, as if of hungry wolves.

All at once he stumbled on something soft; it was not his donkey, still he fancied he felt something like a saddle. He was just going to swing himself into it, when he noticed he was going to mount a cold, clammy animal. He shuddered, but at this moment a clock struck in the distance. He counted; it was eleven. It was high time he was off; he could reach the castle in an hour so he leaped into the saddle.

It was not at all a bad seat, for it was very soft, and at the back was a tall support. The new animal also moved very surely, though even slower than the last. But for all that, he drew gradually nearer the castle, and was enabled to count the illuminated windows, when the moon emerged from the clouds and shone down brightly upon him.

On, wonder! what did he see?

The animal on which he was riding was neither horse nor donkey, but a gigantic snail, as large as a calf, and its shell had served as a support to his back.

It was only natural that it could not get on more rapidly. An icy shudder came over him, but it was of no use, after all; he was only too glad to reach his journey's end in any way. At this moment the distant clock struck the first stroke of twelve, and the small emerged from the forest, and the splendid ace of Fortune was close by.

Seizing my rifle, I left my Uncle Jonathan's log hut and wandered over the prairie in the direction of the forest. Having ascended a small bluff, I could plainly discern the stately outlines and branching antlers of the object of my pursuit. On peering carefully over the rocks which crowned the bluff, I beheld my game not more than an hundred yards distant, little suspecting an enemy, spread around them far better than I can describe it.

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Thrusting the muzzle of my rifle over the rocks, I took a deliberate aim and pulled the trigger; but the quick, sharp crack of the cap alone followed. This was a disappointment, but quickly cringing behind the rocks, and trembling with eagerness, sought for another cap.

After consuming twice the time necessary, and scattering the caps in all directions, I was once more in a state of preparation. The deer was occupying his former position, though with head erect, snuffing the breeze, and darting his lightning glances in all directions, not knowing where to fly to avoid the death which seemed impending. Again I pointed my iron and fired. The noble animal sprang into the air, and I sprang over the rocks. When I reached the spot his limbs were quivering in the agonies of death.

In loading again I found I had but one charge in my flask; so with all convenient haste I drew my hunting-knife, flayed my game, and loaded myself with the skin, and two quarters, which with my rifle, formed a very respectable burden.

Striking into a faint path, which I supposed would conduct me by a nearer route through the forest, I hurried homeward with all the speed which my burden would allow. But after consuming sufficient time to have brought me to the edge of the forest, I was surprised to discover that it grew less distinct, and to conduct me further into the forest. However I pressed on with alacrity, deeming it sure that I should soon emerge, and knowing that to retrace my steps would only be conducting me in a course directly opposite to my home.

It was now growing quite dark in the wood, by which the indistinctness of the treacherous path I had followed was of course increased. While standing still the long-drawn howl of a wolf came with fearful distinctness upon my ear. These, then, were the companions I should have were I compelled to remain in this woody labyrinth—a prospect though not agreeable, seemed not improbable.

I soon found myself near a brook, and immediately I determined to follow it, satisfied that it must, sooner or later, conduct me to the open world once more.

It was now after sunset, and so dark I could scarcely pick my fearful and dubious way; and those most melancholy notes seemed to cause me to chase down the little brook with all the demons of the bottomless pit crowding and yelling before me.

Presently I could detect a discordant note among the voices of this infernal choir. I knew it to be the cry of a panther, than which I would rather have met all the wolves of the forest.

Soon I could detect the rustling of leaves and cracking of dry branches, and presently the measured bounds of the panther struck plain upon my ear and to my heart. When it seemed to my frightened fancy that I could almost feel the monster's hot breath, and see in the dark his eyeballs glaring upon me, I procured a temporary reprieve by dropping one quarter of my fine venison, which I had intended for a far different purpose.

However, I well knew that he would delay only to return with increased ferocity after his repast.

I quickened my pace, if that were possible, straining every nerve; but in vain—I could soon distinguish again his lengthened bounds, each one bringing him nearer and nearer.

When he approached so near that I

considered him too familiar, I again baited him with my venison. This I did till my load was gone, and instead of being satisfied the fierce animal seemed only to have sharpened his appetite for a richer repast.

As my last and only hope, I sprang into a tree, which was of middling size, and destitute of branches for some thirty or forty feet from the ground. No sooner was I seated upon the lowest limb, ready with my gun, than I heard my late acquaintance bounding forward again, and soon by the dim light I discerned his form alternately ascending and descending, leaping in the air, full twenty feet forward each time. It did not puzzle him in the least to discover that the trail came to a very sudden conclusion, for after running several times around the tree, he finally settled himself beneath it, and raised such a tremendous yell, that in spite of all my attempts toward self-control, could not but run like iron through my blood.

This executioner then took a kind of whip called knout, made of a long strap of leather prepared for this purpose: he then retreated a few steps, measuring the requisite distance with

The Middlesex Journal,

— AND —

WOBURN TOWNSMAN.

WOBURN:

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1865.

E. MARCHANT, Proprietor.

THE NATIONAL CONGREGATIONAL COUNCIL.—A national congregational convention, representing three thousand orthodox congregational churches, and numbering four hundred and sixty clerical and lay delegates, gathered from eighteen states and territories of the country, have been holding sessions at the Mount Vernon church, (Rev. Dr. Kirk's), for the past ten days. In addition to our own land, the Congregational Union of England and Wales sent out the Rev. Dr. Vaughan and Rev. Dr. Raleigh, and the Evangelical churches of France, Rev. Mr. Monod. These reverend gentlemen were quite felicitous in their remarks as to the topics of speech and the eloquence of delivery, calling forth somethings tumultuous clapping from the congregation. Much time was consumed in the earliest meetings in the appointment of committees and the hearing of their reports, but as the council continued their sittings, animated and able discussions followed. No one could look over the sea of heads and into the faces of members of the council, without being struck with the largeness of brain and the intelligent faces present. The galleries have also been well filled, having a large representation of ministers, not members of the convention, but apparently deeply interested in the proceedings. Ladies have also turned out in good numbers.

The Congregationalists appear to be fully aroused to the doing of their share in the West, the South West, and the South, and the resolutions and speeches indicate, that vigorous measures will be adopted. Other denominations are, also, awakened to the importance of the hour, when the great changes in the South and the necessity of Christian effort there, are so apparent. It is pleasant to notice, that the immense energies of the North, hitherto so energetically employed in the war with the South, are to be employed with no less vigor in the extension of the Gospel of Peace.

The glorious future hoped for in our country's prosperity and greatness, may well awaken the people of our land of every section, and party, and denomination, to arise and build, and prepare a highway for the Lord to accomplish his wonderful designs in our land and in the world.

W.

MILITARY MATTERS.

Dennis Welch, of Woburn, of the U. S. Steamer "Iuka," has arrived home, having been discharged.

Private Owen Warland, of the Signal Corps, has arrived home on furlough.

Corporal James Cogan, of Co. D, 33rd Mass. Vols., has arrived home, having been mustered out of service.

Lieut. Daniel Murphy, Co. G, 19th Mass. Vols., has arrived home, discharged.

Lieut. Luke R. Tidd, of Co. K, 39th Mass. Vols., has been promoted Captain; 2d Lieut. Wm. McDevitt, to be 1st Lieut.; Lieut. Geo. E. Fowle, to be 1st Lieut.; Sergt. Major George H. Dennis, to be 2d Lieut.

Sergeant John H. Johnson, and Private Chas. Sumner Jones, both of 29th Co. Unattached Heavy Artillery, have arrived home, having been mustered out.

Private Alexander Dewar, of Co. C, and Privates Chas. W. Neal, and Martin McDonough, of Co. I, 4th Mass. Battery, have arrived home, having been mustered out of service.

INCOME TAX.—The name of Joseph Kelley, Esq., was accidentally omitted in the list of those persons in Woburn and Winchester, who pay an income tax on \$5,000 and upwards. Mr. Kelley is taxed on an income of \$8,908.

MASONIC.—The dedication of the William Parkman Lodge, at Winchester, occurred on Thursday evening last. The hall was crowded and many failed to gain admittance. The exercises were of a deeply interesting nature.

The installation of the officers of the Lodge, took place on the same evening, and was a very impressive and interesting scene, and well calculated to imbue the minds of all present with the high and holy principles of the order.

At the close of the installation services, the large party present, consisting of both sexes, were invited to partake of a most bountiful repast, which seemed to have been prepared without regard to expense.

The halls in which the ceremonies were performed, were most beautifully and tastefully arranged, and flowers, of the choicest varieties, were in abundance. Skilful hands must have been engaged in the work of adornment, as such perfect success could have been only achieved by adepts in the art.

RAIN AND THUNDER STORM.—A severe rain storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, passed over Woburn and vicinity, on Thursday afternoon. The rain did much damage to the roads, and in some instances to the young crops.

VETERAN RIFLE CORPS.—Several of the members of the Veteran Rifle Corps, of Woburn, passed the afternoon of the 17th in target practice, on the grounds of Joshua Converse, Esq., whose residence is about one mile from Woburn Centre. There were present on the occasion Messrs. Converse, Jr., Thompson, Stevens, Wyman, Flanders, Lang, and Wood. The practice proved the gentlemen present eminently entitled to the name of Veterans. At the first round, Mr. Thompson got the best shot, Dr. Lang the second, Mr. Converse the third. At the second trial, Wyman was first, Thompson second and third; and the third resulted:—Thompson first; Stevens second and third.

The firing was so accurate on the first round, that out of twenty-four shots, twelve struck the leather, which was only 3 inches in diameter. At the second trial, Mr. Wyman hit the nail in the centre of the leather, and drove it through the board.

One of the most agreeable incidents of the occasion was a trial of skill by Esq. Converse, a gentleman now in his 99th year, but still quite hale and vigorous, whose memory runs back to the battle of Bunker Hill, and who distinctly remembers the most minute incidents of that occasion. He discharged the rifle with all the ease and freedom of an adept, and, as we are informed by those who were present, struck the target within 4 inches of the centre. The old gentleman was much pleased with the result, as he was with the whole affair, and only left the grounds at the breaking up of the party. We think this a most remarkable shot, for a man who has lived to within 19 1/2 months of a century. Can our contemporaries give us an instance of such a rare shot in a man of like age?

SUPERIOR CRIMINAL COURT—VOSE J. Tuesday, June 20.—The case of Luther M., and James W. Harris, charged with doing a lottery business, was taken up. The indictment which contains six counts, charges the defendants with having in their possession on the 23d of May, several packages of fictitious lottery tickets, purporting to entitle the holder to a prize in the National Prize Distribution.

No witnesses were introduced for the defence, and the counsel rested his case on the ground that the indictment charged his clients with having in their possession fictitious tickets in a fictitious lottery with intent to vend them, whereas they had applied for a license under the U. S. Internal Revenue laws for permission to establish a genuine lottery, and he claimed that they had done so, and that the tickets in their possession were genuine tickets in said genuine lottery. There appears to be considerable obscurity as to the intent of the statutes applicable to the case, and the defence claim that instead of being indicted under the act for holding fraudulent tickets, which is punishable by imprisonment, the parties should have been arraigned under that applying to genuine lotteries, which is punishable by a fine, as the parties when they applied for a license, did so in good faith, and supposed they were, violating no law of the State.

The case was given to the jury, who, without leaving their seats, returned a verdict of guilty as to both the parties. The case is to be reported by the Court to the Supreme Court for argument on the law points above.

LOOK AFTER THE FRUIT TREES.—Now is the time to be on the alert, and look after the welfare of your fruit trees. From this date to about the last of July, the whole legion of horticultural pests are out on their summer campaign. Consequently this is the most proper season to wage successful war upon the invaders.

Dissolve in six gallons of water one pound of concentrated lye, stir in five or six pounds of any kind of foul grease, add three pints of coal oil, and swab thoroughly with the wash the trunks of all kinds of fruit trees from the ground as high as you can reach. We will warrant it to kill nits, and eggs, and bugs, and worms innumerable, and improve the general health of the tree.

After the tent caterpillar with any kind of blazing torch fixed to a pole, You will find them all in at night, and can easily burn every worm of them out of house and home, and your orchard.

Pursue the peach tree borer with a sharp stick—no, the sharp end of an old file is the thing. Wherever you find a blister of gum exuding, bore in, you'll find a borer there—or ought to. Bore him to death without mercy, and dash into the wound a pinch of common brown soap.

SONGS FOR ALL SEASONS, BY ALFRED TENNYSON.—This is the title of the second volume of "Companion Poets for the People," now in course of publication by Ticknor & Fields, of Boston. It is handsomely illustrated, and contains fifty-seven selections from the popular author.

The hotel-keepers of Boston have determined to withdraw belligerent rights from all ships which may in future sail under the Confederate flag.

Secretary Seward has officially informed the Secretary of the Navy of the fact that the French Government has removed all restrictions it has hitherto enforced on naval vessels belonging to the United States, and that it has further withdrawn belligerent rights heretofore granted the rebels.

THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT have determined to withdraw belligerent rights from all ships which may in future sail under the Confederate flag.

West Point comes out of the war with a reputation that stamps it as the most renowned training school for officers in the world. Many of the enduring success of the war have been mostly all achieved by scientific officers, who learned how to organize victory at West Point.

Negro Suffrage.

MR. EDITOR.—I have written to you before on the above subject, and should let that suffice; but am induced to recur to it again, to notice some points in an article on the same subject, in your last paper. A writer, over the signature of one star, says, "President Johnson's proclamation does not please the radicals because it says nothing about negro suffrage. Massachusetts would not like to have the general government dictate to her on such a question as it has no right to do, and why should any citizen of our State wish to give the law to any other State?" Then, after stating somewhat our laws, regulating the rights of suffrage, his article relates mainly to miscegenation, emancipation, emigration, the opinions of Thomas Jefferson, Wendell Phillips, etc., etc. It is with the above question, embodying his only argument on this subject, that I have mainly to do.

By radicals your correspondent, Star, doubtless means the friends of the present administration, who are generally interested in the proper settlement of the question, in contradistinction from the so called conservatives, the liberals, the copperheads, and all such as have sought to cripple the government in its work of crushing the rebellion and who to be consistent must still embarrass and impede in the work of reconstruction. So that objections from that source are natural and are to be expected, and the arguments will savor of concession, now that the question of secession is forever done with.

In reply to your correspondent's main argument, that the general government has no right to interfere with the internal legislation of the individual states, or to that effect, I would refer him and your readers generally to the article on the subject in your issue of June 3, and I would say here as there, circumstances alter cases. The seceded states must come back as we, not as they say. The relative attitude of the states of Massachusetts and North Carolina are entirely different. In receiving back states which have ever proved stubborn and overbearing, we must place proper safeguards against future repetitions, while it is in our power. There may be great evils connected with admitting the universal suffrage of the blacks in the South, but the evils of excluding them may be greater.

Our nation's friend, John Stuart Mills of England, in a letter to a friend in N. York, says: "I should be sorry to see any life taken after the war is over, (except those of the assassins,) or any evil inflicted in mere vengeance; but one thing I hope will be considered absolutely necessary—to break altogether the power of the slaveholding caste. Unless this is done, the abolition of slavery will be merely nominal. If an aristocracy of ex-slaveholders remain masters of the State Legislatures, they will be able effectually to nullify a great part of the result which has been so dearly bought by the blood of the free States. They and their dependents must be effectually outnumbered at the polling places; which can only be effected by the concession of full equality of political rights to negroes and by a large immigration of settlers from the North; both of them being made independent by the ownerships of the land. With these things, in addition to the constitutional amendment, (which will enable the Supreme Court, to set aside any State legislation, tending to bring back slavery in disguise,) the cause of Freedom is safe, and the opening words of the Declaration of Independence will cease to be a reproach to the nation founded by its authors." The foregoing thoughts are forcible and truthful, and we owe thanks to the author for their utterance.

The Boston Journal, in an article headed, "A Means of Security," suggests that not only should the right to vote be extended to the colored race who have served in the union armies; the having served the republic with life and limb on the battle-field, implying sufficient training and sufficient understanding of the best duties of a citizen to give any man access to the ballot box; but also as a necessary measure of security, the disfranchising those more prominently identified with the rebellion. It says, "Although slavery may be abolished, there will yet remain the representatives of the old oligarchy, who have ruled the political affairs of that section for half a century. With their traditions, habits of concert, and in many cases, large estates, they will start again with decided advantages over the poor whites and other voters, and will be in danger, in many localities, of re-establishing their old ascendancy, aggravated by all the malice of foiled and defeated traitors. Let them be disfranchised, and all their chances for mischief will be cast off." The idea is a good one and is in line with that of Mr. Mills. We ought, let me repeat, to make sure work while we have it in our power.

One more quotation, which I came across after the foregoing was written, and I have done. At the celebration in Lowell on Saturday last, Gen. B. F. Butler said among other things, "And I again appeal to the men of Massachusetts to say, whether the man that is fit to vote is fit to vote. Whether a man that can carry a cartridge box is not fit to walk up to the ballot box. Whether the man who knows how to handle a bayonet does not know how to handle a little bit of paper. I am ready to admit the want of intelligence and cultivation in the negro. I know he is ignorant, but he knew enough to be right in the contest, to be loyal, and that is a great deal more than his master did." And we may add, Mr. Editor, a great deal better than many of his detractors in the North did.

Still one more quotation which I have come across, since writing Gen. Butler's remarks. Gen. Grant says, "The government and people may have to choose between keeping a standing army of 100,000 men, at an expense of \$100,000,000 a year to support the white minority in the South against the white rebel majority, or of enfranchising the blacks, and thereby enabling them to support the white loyalists."

The hotel-keepers of Boston have agreed to reduce their rates of charge fifty cents per day.

The population of Richmond, Va., is now claimed to be 60,000, or larger than when the rebellion commenced.

West Point comes out of the war with a reputation that stamps it as the most renowned training school for officers in the world. Many of the enduring success of the war have been mostly all achieved by scientific officers, who learned how to organize victory at West Point.

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The population of Richmond, Va., is now claimed to be 60,000, or larger than when the rebellion commenced.

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THE VETERAN SOLDIERS.
The following is a copy of the address to their companions by the convention of delegates from the different Soldiers' Associations of this State, held in Boston, June 7th.

Soldiers of Massachusetts.—The war which has, for the past four years, hung like a funeral pall over our homes, and carried grief and terror throughout the land, is at an end, and peace with its thousand blessings now abides. We have gained a glorious peace. Such a peace as shall place the names of the soldiers of the Rebellion side by side with the soldiers of the Revolution, in the future history of the world. We have struggled against the power of slavery, and suppressed it. We have conquered! We have placed the principle of civil and religious liberty beyond question; and nobly have you performed your part in this strife, fulfilling the noble mission that has crowned the valor of our noble armies. Peace has surely come; and with it comes many changes, especially to those who have spent the last four years in the field, fatigued and worn out with the trials of home. Many of you who left your homes as boys, return as men, men in thought and principle, as well as action, and after fulfilling the duties of the soldier you are called upon to resume the peaceful pursuits of life. We are Americans citizens in the highest sense of the word, to use your influence for the benefit of your fellow men, and to exercise those high functions pertaining to the public welfare of the Republic. You are called upon to maintain, and to protect those principles of morality which were instilled into your youthful minds, but which have for a time been sadly neglected. Therefore we beseech you to follow the best of our judgment into the path of justice, and this can best be accomplished by uniting in the bonds of union, by forming associations where all may be free to propagate the pleasant relations which have ever existed between us as brothers in arms. To improve and elevate the moral and intellectual condition of the nation, and to assist the soldiers in their return from field and camp in making their brotherhood upon a broad and firm basis of liberal justice to all its members. Therefore we may be enabled to provide ways and means for the support of the poor in distress, and for the relief of the sick and aged; if not prevent, the vicious practice of beggary for a living, which is alike degrading and humiliating to us at present by men who call themselves soldiers, but who are in fact, in most cases, impostors.

Therefore we should discontinue this practice whenever possible, and if the men are really needy we can find more merciful ways of aiding them to live than by degrading themselves. We are called upon by circumstances to organize for mutual protection, to render assistance to those in distress, and to stand against the National and State government, and to aid and encourage those among us who have fallen victims to any of the vices incident to a soldier's life, and to those who become good and upright members of our social circles.

We have many duties to perform—duties to ourselves and to society,—which must not be neglected, we earnestly recommend to our comrades the importance of maintaining our organization throughout the State. Let every town and hamlet in our State have its Society of Veterans, and by acting in concert we may be enabled to do much for our own benefit, and for the benefit of others.

Let us therefore meet together in council and devise means to make ourselves strong as possible in a social point of view. Let us avoid political questions as much as possible, and exercise moderation in all our proceedings. Let us be true to our principles. Men sets to understand that the good soldier makes a good citizen, and show them that we are both able and willing to take care of ourselves; and so that upon us, and that when called upon to fill our position in the government of our country, that we will be found equal to the task. There can no doubt be a strong support for us in the North, and the earnest support of the loyal, liberal and Union-loving citizens of Massachusetts to encourage and aid us. And you may rest assured that the State stands first in America today in the arts and sciences, in literature and learning, mechanics, peninsular.

The State founded the first free school, the first college, built the first railroad, founded the first printing office, and was the first to adopt the telegraph. She that redeemed her sons in the last war, will not be tardy in rendering justice to her soldiers.

All we have to do is to pursue a straightforward, upright course, maintain our dignity and manhood, and the world will be glad to pay us the due shadow of a doubt that American men will trust and respect her citizen soldiers. Trusting in the patriotism, virtue and honor of our comrades, we recommend the formation of societies throughout the States.

Done in Convention this 7th day of June, 1865.

A. J. CLOUGH, President.

NATHAN ABBOTT,

H. F. HOLMES,

Secretary.

SELLING OFF,
AT GREATLY REDUCED
PRICES,
FOR THIRTY DAYS.
MRS. FIELD

Will sell her Summer Stock of
MILLINERY
—AND—
FANCY GOODS,
at greatly reduced rates for the next
THIRTY DAYS,
Those in want of bargains,
should avail themselves of this
opportunity.

BANK BLOCK,
WOBURN, MASS.
June 24

Married

In Winchester, June 4, by Rev. Henry Hinckley, Mr. Wm. C. Parker, Boston, and Mrs. Agnes W. Hatch, of Winchester.

In Winchester, June 15, by Rev. Henry Hinckley, Horace A. Pratt, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Nellie M. Pratt, of Winchester.

Died

In Woburn, June 18, Patrick Tolan, aged 24 years.

In Woburn, June 18, Mary Ann Sherman, aged 14 years, 10 months, 10 days.

In Woburn, June 20, James Whalen, aged 1 year, 11 months.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Boston, June 18, 1865.—The undersigned hereby certify that the issue of the circulating notes of the Woburn Bank was discontinued May 6, 1865. The liability of said Bank to redound its outstanding circulation will cease May 6, 1868.

J. FREDERIC MARSH,
E. C. SHERMAN,
Bank Commissioners.

I hereby approve the publication of the above notice in the Middlesex Journal and the Boston Daily Advertiser.

OLIVER WARNER,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

June 24—1m

SOUTH READING BANK.

NOTICE is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Bank will be held on the 1st day of June, 1865, it was voted "That the Directors of said Bank be and they hereby are fully authorized at any time as they shall desire to propose and expedite, to organize the Bank into a Association for the purpose of carrying on the business of banking under the laws of the United States."

The Directors of said Bank have proposed the authority of the Bank to issue notes in the amount of its capital stock, to make the certificate required by the laws of the United States, and they have now voted to organize as such association.

LILLEY EATON, Cashier.

South Reading, Mass., June 21, 1865. J. D.—6w

**GEORGE R. HICHBORN & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS,**

**Office, No 1 Scollay's Building,
ENTRANCE ON TREMONT ROW,
BOSTON.**

ALSO,

Louses, Lands and Farms in City
and Country at Private Sale.

MONEY LOANED ON MORTGAGES. 45

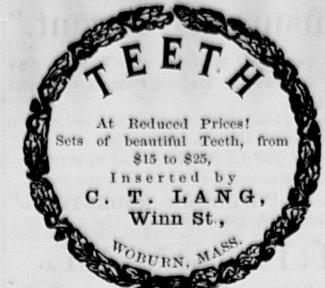
IMPORTANT TO FEMALES.

HE celebrated DR. DOW continues to devote his entire time to the treatment of females, and incites to the family system. An experience of twenty years enables him to guarantee speedy and manful relief in the worst cases of Suppression and other serious maladies. All letters for advice must contain \$1.00. No Endorsement, Boston.

B. Board furnished to those who wish to remain under treatment.

Boston, June 24, 1865. iy

DENTISTRY.



**MRS. M. E. FIELD,
MILLINERY ROOMS,
BANK BUILDING,
WOBURN, MASS.**

Letters Remaining Unclaimed,

IN THE POST-OFFICE AT WOBURN,
STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS, 23rd day of June, 1865.

"To obtain any of these letters, the applicant must call for 'Unclaimed letters,' give the date of the post and paid cent for advertising.

If not called for within one month, they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

Buxton Elizabeth P Mrs Kenney Mary Miss
Bower C P Mrs McCollum James
McLain Anna Mrs 2
McLain Anna Mrs F
Tucker Eliza A Miss 2
Webb James Mrs
Whittemore G
Nathan Wyman, P. M.

**NEW GOODS,
JUST RECEIVED AT
MRS. HALE'S.**

Prints.....\$25
Cameras.....\$25
Scotch Ginghams.....\$25
Delains.....\$25
Colored Muslins.....\$25
Silk Sashes and Ribbons.....\$25
Black Lace Veils.....\$25
Ladies Cotton Hose.....\$25
Men's Knitwear.....\$25
Baby's Mixed Hose.....\$25
Hunting Caps.....\$25
Hoops Skirts 20 Springs.....\$25
Dress Buttons of all kinds.....\$25
Silk Tissues.....\$25
Table Covers.....\$25

Cotton toweling, cheap.

Prints.....\$25
Cameras.....\$25
Scotch Ginghams.....\$25
Delains.....\$25
Colored Muslins.....\$25
Silk Sashes and Ribbons.....\$25
Black Lace Veils.....\$25
Ladies Cotton Hose.....\$25
Men's Knitwear.....\$25
Baby's Mixed Hose.....\$25
Hunting Caps.....\$25
Hoops Skirts 20 Springs.....\$25
Dress Buttons of all kinds.....\$25
Silk Tissues.....\$25
Table Covers.....\$25

Cotton goods for boys' wear.....\$25
Cameras for boys' wear.....\$25
Hunting Caps.....\$25
Hoops Skirts 20 Springs.....\$25
Dress Buttons of all kinds.....\$25

June 17

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

OLD DR. KITTREDGE'S

PERUVIAN TONIC

BITTERS.

PREPARED FROM THE

RESCRIPTION OF AN

EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

NO FAMILY SHOULD

BE WITHOUT THEM.

AN INVULNERABLE

REMEDY AND CERTAIN

CURE FOR

Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Costiveness, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Headache, Flatulence, General Debility, and Mental or Physical Depression:

Giving tone and vigor to the digestive organs and imparting their strengthening and restorative properties to the whole system.

DR. KITTREDGE needs no comment; suffice it to say he is an ornament to his profession; that his name has come a household word in many sections of the State, while his fame has extended to all parts of the Union.

These Bitters were the favorite Medicine employed by our Physicians in this case for which they are recommended, and individuals who have used them testify to their efficacy.

This Medicine has been pronounced by competent Judges to be the best and most reliable Poultice and Appliance ever offered to the American public. It has no equal in its effects, and is superior to any other, but is composed of medicine agents which science and experience have proved to be the *incurable* of Disease. A prominent element in its composition is the celebrated *Peruvian Bark*, (Cinchona) which is the antiseptical value of which is recognized by the first Physicians and men of Science of this day.

After repeated and urgent solicitations of numerous Physicians and Apothecaries to supply a Remedy to give tone and vigor to the digestive organs and imparting their strengthening and restorative properties to the whole system.

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